DELL

NOV.- JAN.

10¢

Walter Lantz

ANDY PANDA

Sleepy Beauty

(1957 Version)

Once upon a time there was a princess of a girl named Betty. When Betty was born, a witch must have cast a tired spell over her—'cause Betty was always falling asleep. Especially after swimming 4 lengths of the pool, "beating the books" for half an hour, and talking for over 5 hours on the phone.

But one bright day, Betty's fairy godmother (who was flying through town) waved her magic money and had 7-Up sent to Betty's house. Well, when Sleepy Beauty Betty had a chilled 7-Up, she got new pep and the tired spell was broken. Now Betty swims faster, does her homework quicker, and talks on the phone constantly. Betty told her gang: "It's for real! 7-Up is jazzify-ing!" And the whole school's been drinking 7-Up and feeling wide-awake ever since.

Copyright 1957
by the Seven-Up Company

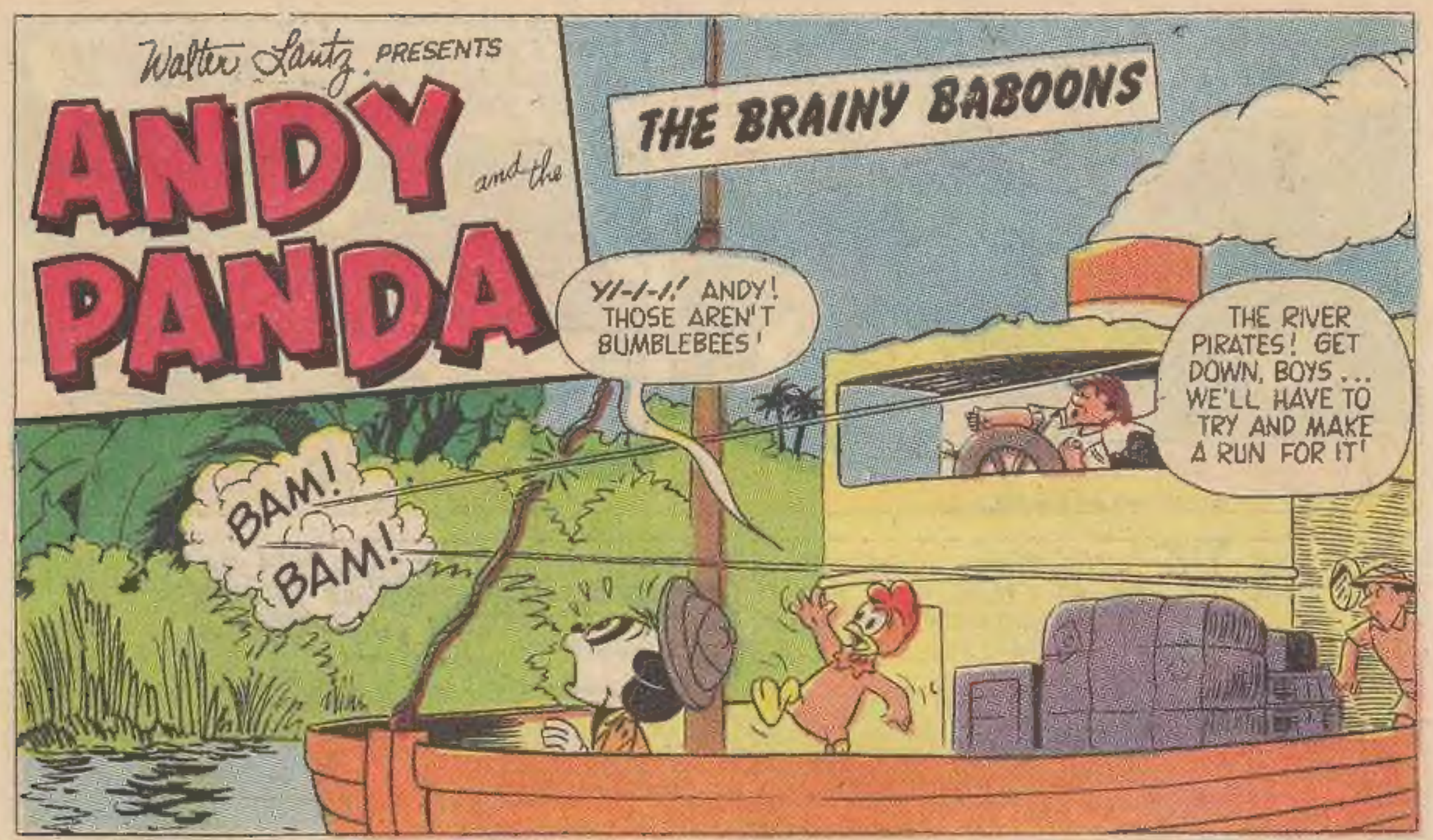
MORAL: When you feel a tired spell coming on, get a quick, refreshing lift with 7-Up! If your fairy godmother isn't handy, get some yourself—or ask Mom.

Nothing does it like Seven-Up!

Walter Lantz PRESENTS

ANDY PANDA and the

THE BRAINY BABOONS



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to 76 Ninth Avenue, New York 11, N. Y.
Walter Lantz ANDY PANDA, No. 40, Nov.-Jan., 1958. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 261 Fifth Ave., New York 16, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Vice-President. Second-class mail privileges authorized at New York, New York. Subscriptions in U.S.A. and Canada 40c per year; foreign subscriptions 70c per year. Dell Subscription Service: 10 West 33rd Street, New York 1, N. Y. © 1957, by Walter Lantz Productions, Inc. All rights reserved throughout the world. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Western Printing & Lithographing Co.
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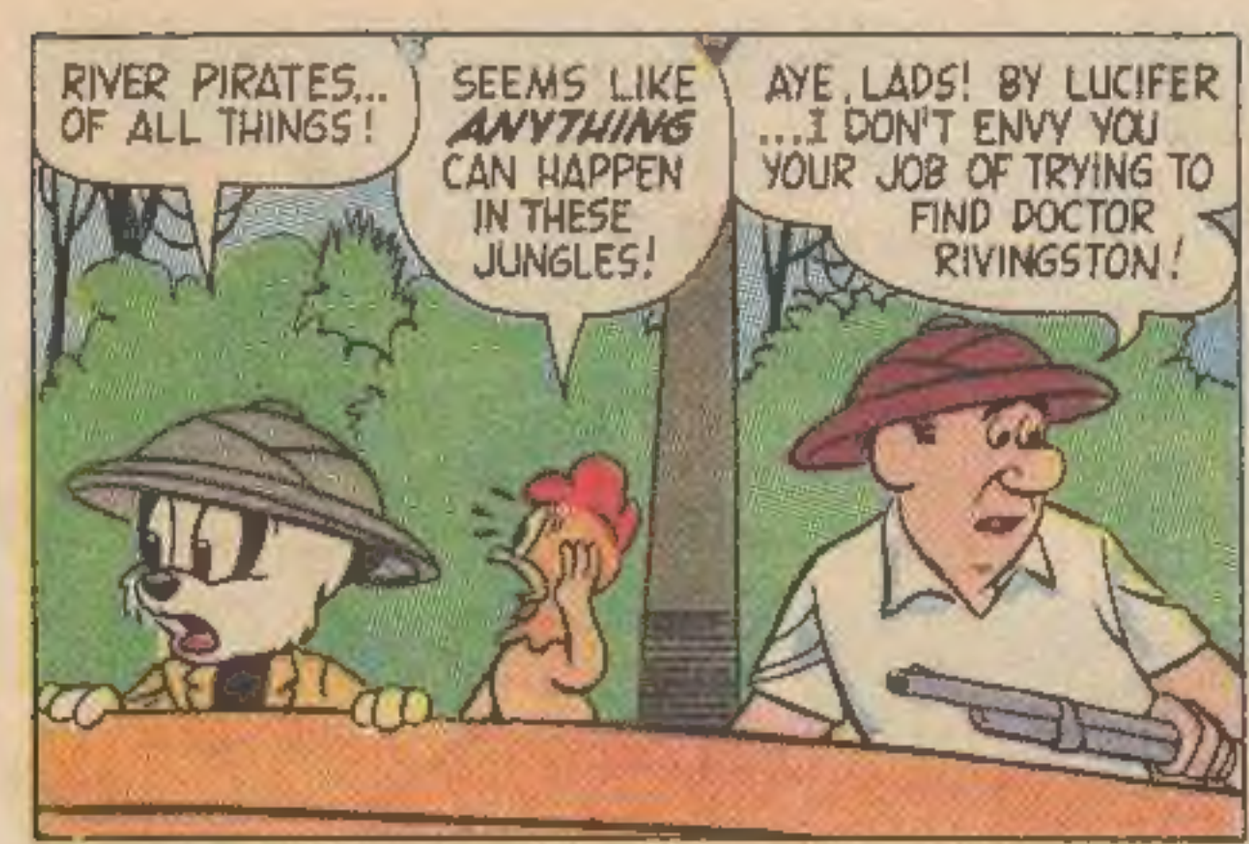
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS


RIVER PIRATES... OF ALL THINGS!
SEEMS LIKE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN THESE JUNGLES!
AYE, LADS! BY LUCIFER ...I DON'T ENVY YOU YOUR JOB OF TRYING TO FIND DOCTOR RIVINGSTON!

THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT HORRIBLE FATES MAY AWAIT YOU!
(GULP!) THANKS FOR TELLING US!

DEAD BOAT BEND AHEAD!
THAT'S WHERE WE PUT YOU OFF, BOYS...(SIGH!)...IF YOU'RE STILL DETERMINED TO VENTURE INTO THE JUNGLE!

WE'VE GOT TO! HIS FRIENDS BACK HOME ARE EXPECTING US TO FIND DOCTOR RIVINGSTON!
WE PROMISED WE WOULD!

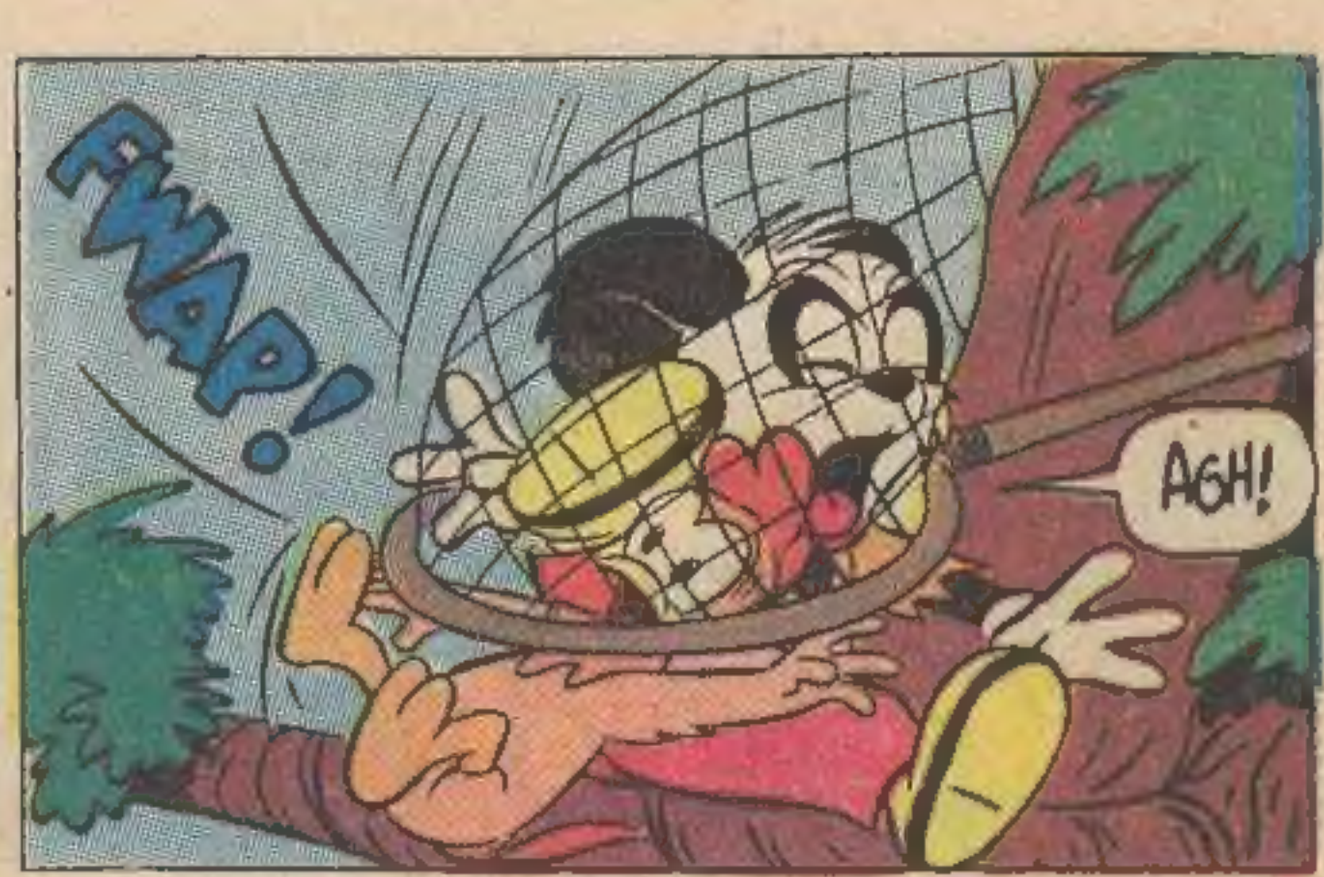
WELL, AT LEAST WE KNOW HE WAS LAST REPORTED IN THESE PARTS! GO AHEAD, LADS...IT'S YOUR NECK!
HEH! HE'S JUST KIDDING, OF COURSE!
I HOPE!

BUT DAYS LATER THE BOYS AREN'T SO SURE!
GR-R-OAR!
YEOW! HORRIBLE FATES IS RIGHT!

WHAT ELSE CAN HAPPEN TO US?
SNAP!

WE'VE BARELY ESCAPED QUICKSAND...RHINOCEROUSES ...HIPPOPOTTAMUSSESESES..
THERE GOES THE LION... BUT WHAT'LL IT BE NEXT?

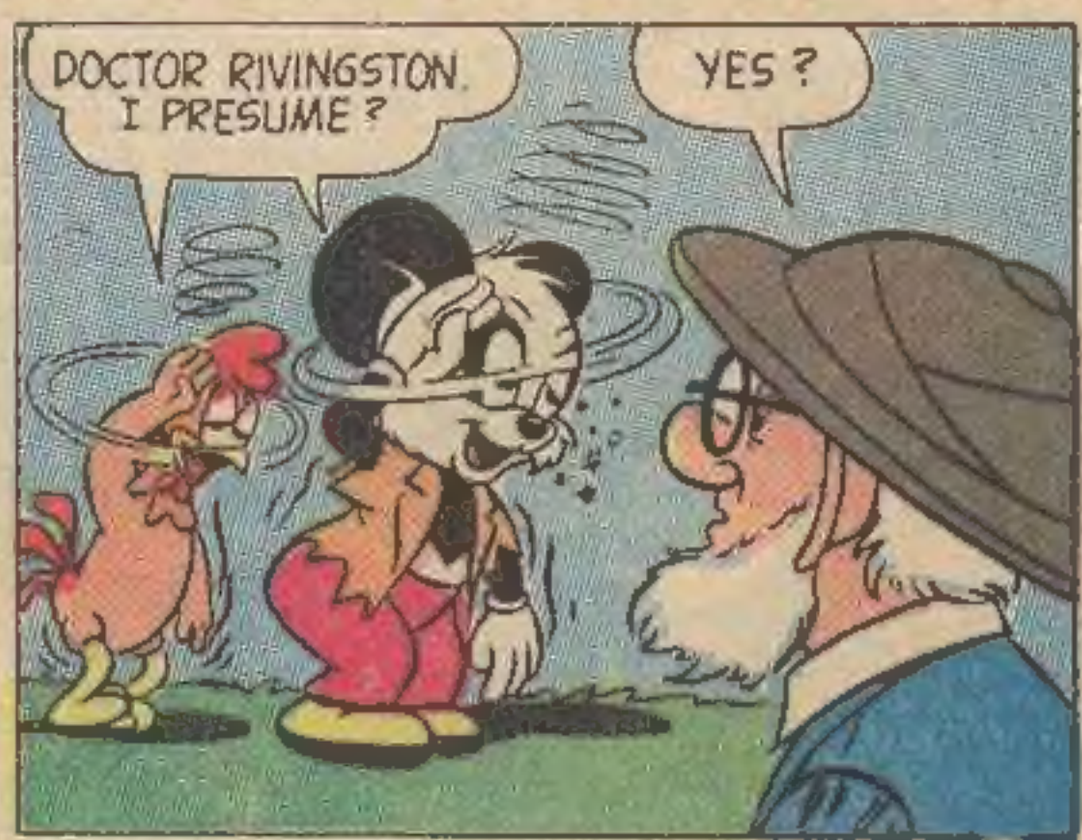
EITHER OUR NUMBERS ARE JUST ABOUT UP, CHARLIE . OR.


FWAP!
AGH!

HELP, CHARLIE! NOW IT'S A MAN-EATING PLANT!
!
ANDY! LEGGO!

WAIT! OH, NO!
OOF!

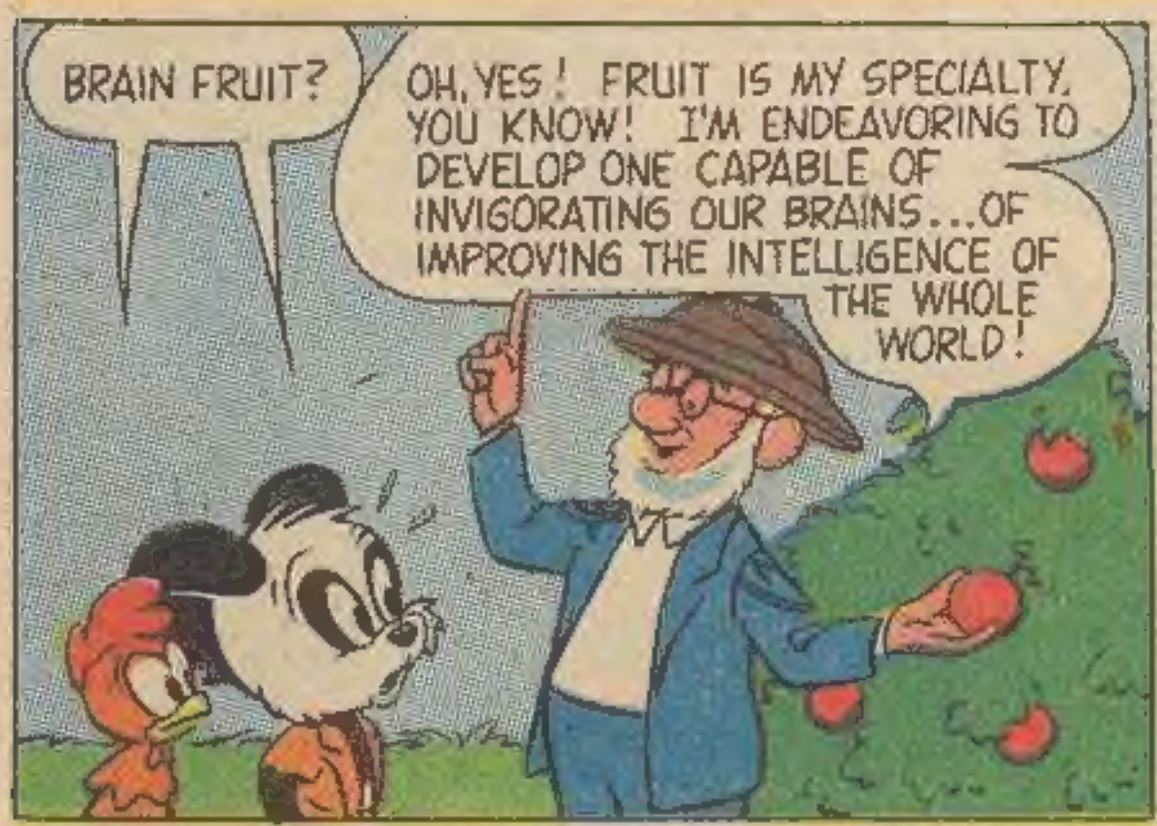
HEH...I'M SORRY! I THOUGHT YOU WERE...HEH...ANOTHER BABOON! I'M OUT HUNTING THEM YOU KNOW!
ANDY!
CHARLIE! IT'S...


DOCTOR RIVINGSTON, I PRESUME?
YES?

(MOAN!)...WE CAME...TO... RESCUE.. YOU..!
!

HOW NICE! THEY CAME TO RESCUE ME!

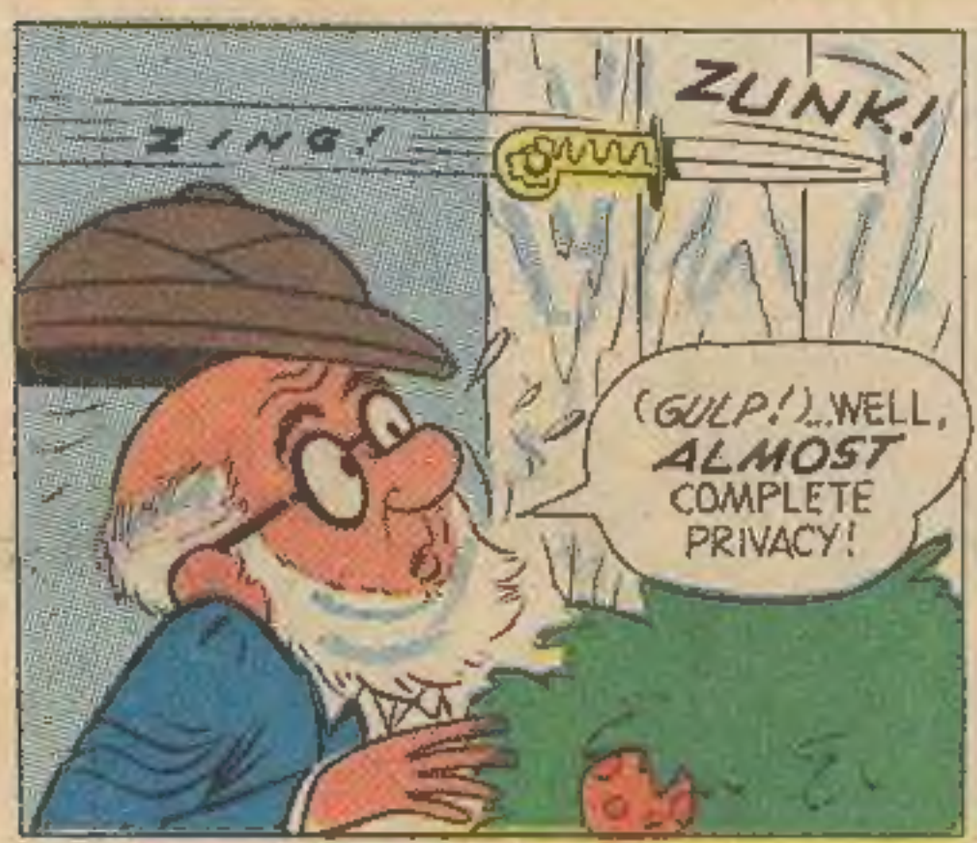
SOON...
BUT YOU HAVEN'T *WRITTEN* TO ANYBODY!
NOBODY KNEW IF YOU WERE STILL ALIVE EVEN!
OH, I'M SO FORGETFUL! I'VE BEEN SO ENGROSSED IN MY BRAIN FRUIT RESEARCH, I JUST DIDN'T REALIZE...


BRAIN FRUIT?
OH, YES! FRUIT IS MY SPECIALTY, YOU KNOW! I'M ENDEAVORING TO DEVELOP ONE CAPABLE OF INVIGORATING OUR BRAINS...OF IMPROVING THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE WHOLE WORLD!

GOODNESS KNOWS...YOU CAN'T DENY IT COULD *STAND* SOME IMPROVING!
GOLLY! BUT WHY DO IT HERE?

WAY DOWN HERE IN THE JUNGLE! IT'S...IT'S SO LONELY!
OH, BUT IT'S REALLY CONVENIENT! THERE ARE SO MANY HANDY BABOONS TO TEST THINGS ON! IF I CAN IMPROVE THE INTELLIGENCE OF A BABOON...THEN I KNOW I'VE GOT SOMETHING!

BESIDES, WAY OUT HERE I'M NOT TROUBLED BY ANYONE! I HAVE COMPLETE PRIVACY!
SNIFF!


ZING!
ZUNK!
(GULP!)...WELL, *ALMOST* COMPLETE PRIVACY!

HA-A! HOW GOES IT, DOC? YOU GOT SOME NEW BABOONS, I SEE!
NOW DON'T GET SO SMART, JUNGLE JAKE! THESE ARE FRIENDS OF MINE!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, PROF! I THINK YOU'RE GOOFY TOO! HAW! FEEDING BABOONS TO MAKE 'EM BRAINY! WHAT A SCREWBALL IDEA!

NOTHING CAN MAKE THESE MONKS SMART! HERE! WATCH THIS FOR A SAMPLE! SIT UP, JOCKO!

GEEK!
HEY! HE'S NOT SITTING UP! HE'S STANDING ON HIS HEAD!
WELL, THERE YOU ARE! SEE WHAT I MEAN?

HE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHICH END IS WHICH... HEH... AND JOCKO'S ONE OF THE SMART ONES!
BUT...
CHEE!

SO DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME, POP! LET 'EM ALL GO, I SAY! SCAT! SHOO! SHOO!
NO! DON'T!
CHEE!

GEEK! GEEK!
CHURK! CHURK!
STOP THEM!
HAW! HAW! WAVE BYE-BYE TO 'EM, PROF!

NO! THEY MUSTN'T GET AWAY! HELP ME, BOYS! CATCH THEM!
HAW! THAT'S IT... LOOK ALIVE, CHUMS!

YOU KNOW ME, PROF! ALWAYS GLAD TO DROP AROUND AND LIVEN THINGS UP! HA HA!
OH, THAT SCOUNDREL! BEING NASTY JUST COMES NATURAL TO HIM!

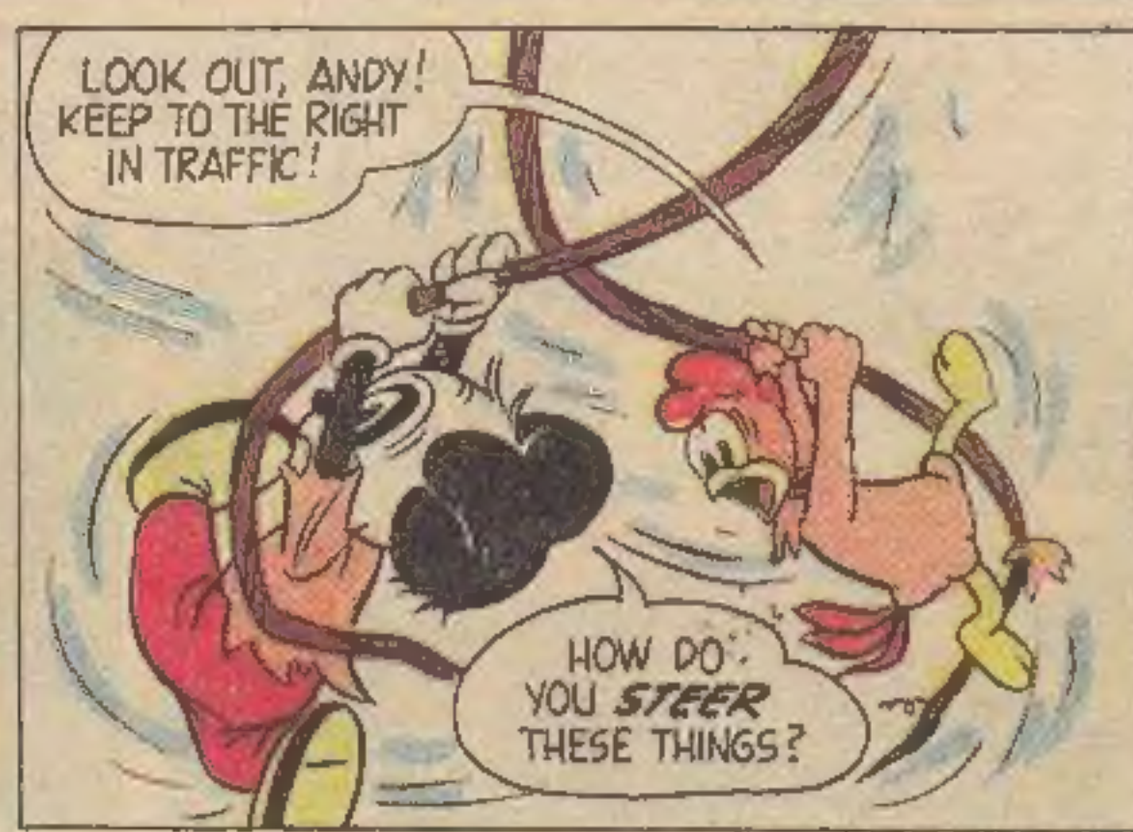
THOSE BABOONS ARE MY TEST GROUP! I CAN'T EVALUATE MY PROGRESS WITHOUT THEM!
WE'LL HELP YOU CATCH THEM, SIR!

BUT IT ISN'T SO EASY...
AH! WE'VE GOT THIS ONE, CHARLIE!
CHEE! CHEE!
READY! GET SET...

...GRAB HIM!
!

CHURK!
BONK!

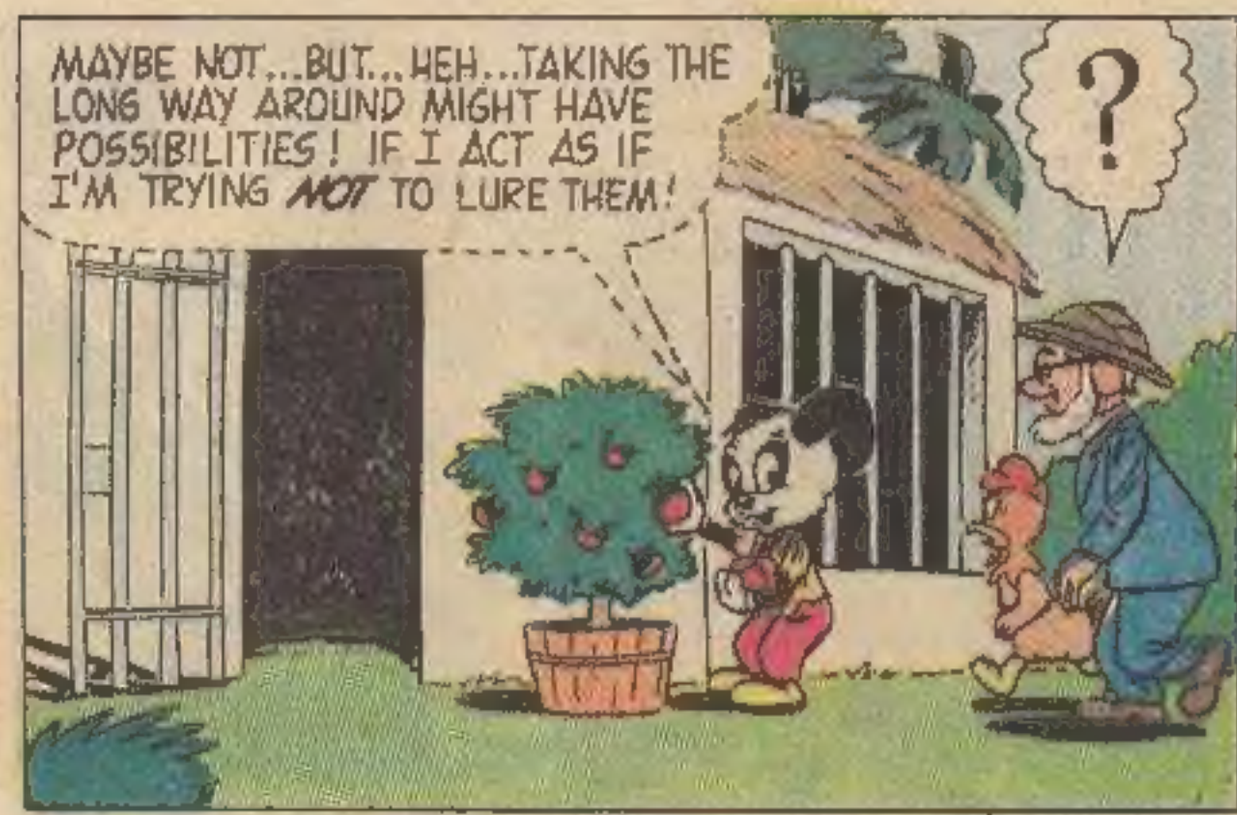
STOP! COME BACK, FIDO!
WE WON'T HURT YOU!


LOOK OUT, ANDY! KEEP TO THE RIGHT IN TRAFFIC!
HOW DO YOU STEER THESE THINGS?

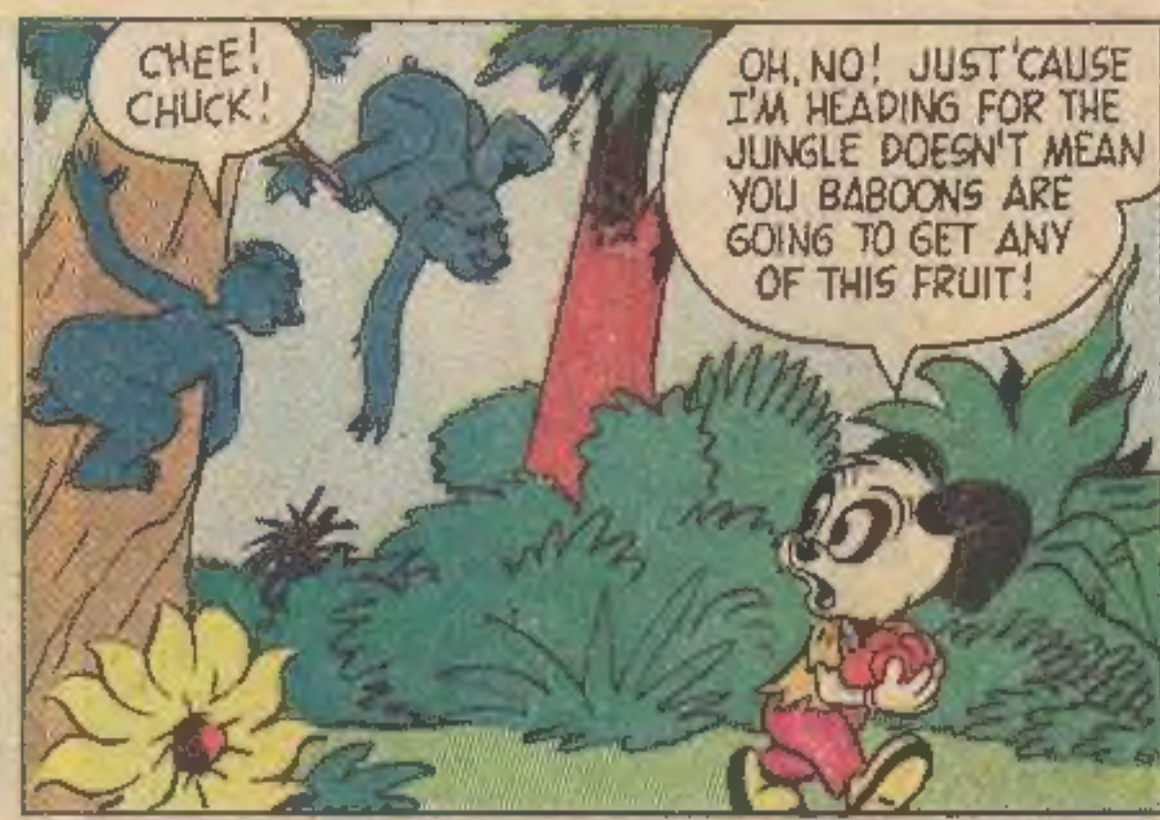
OH, ME! WE'RE JUST NO MATCH FOR THOSE BABOONS ... IN THIS TREE-SWINGING TARZAN ACT!
BUT WE CAN'T JUST GIVE UP!

YOU'RE RIGHT! AT LEAST WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE MORE BRAINS THAN THOSE MONKS! WHY AREN'T WE USING THEM?
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT MINE ARE SLIGHTLY SCRAMBLED AT THE MOMENT!

IF I KNOW BABOONS, DOCTOR ... THEY'LL ALWAYS BE INTERESTED IN SOME LUSCIOUS-LOOKING FRUIT! JUST LET ME GET SOME!
OH, BUT YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SIMPLY LURE THEM BACK TO THE CAGE-HOUSE!


MAYBE NOT...BUT...HEH...TAKING THE LONG WAY AROUND MIGHT HAVE POSSIBILITIES! IF I ACT AS IF I'M TRYING NOT TO LURE THEM!
?

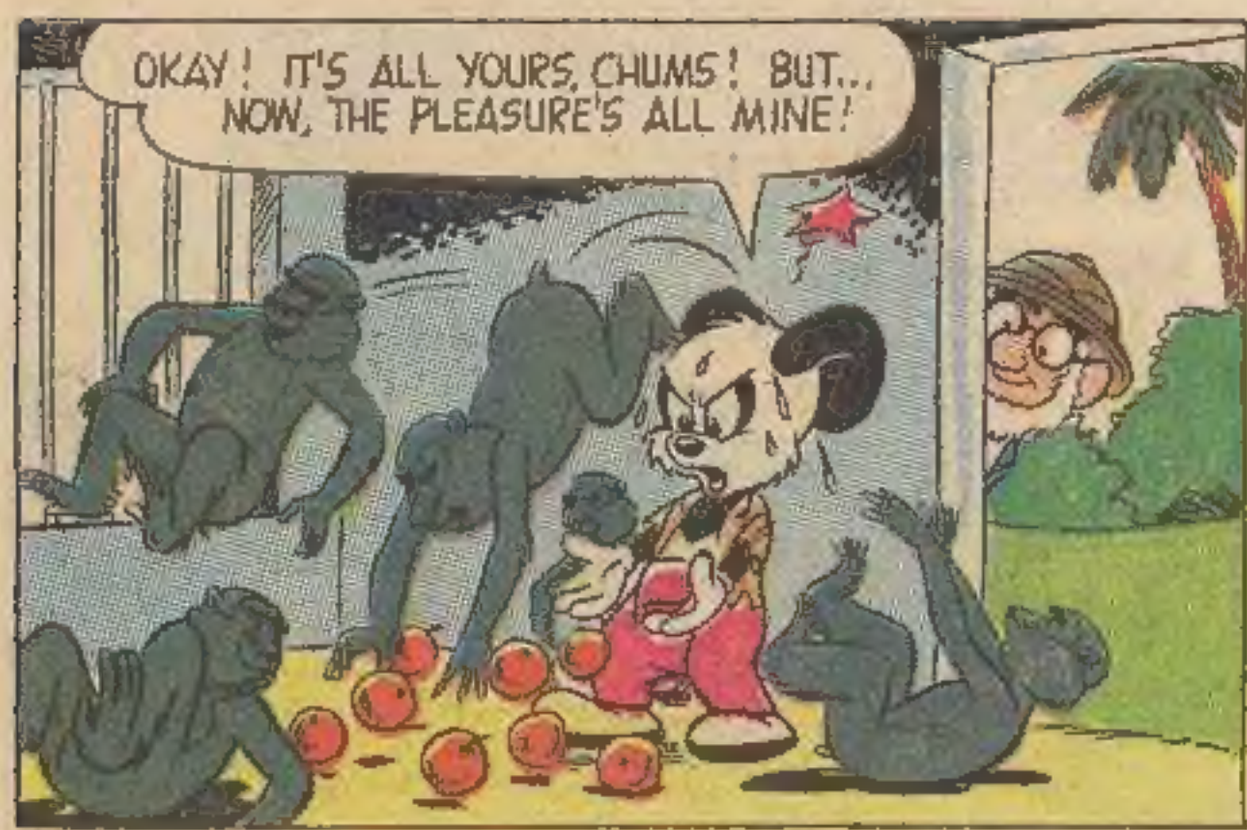
UMM-M... I'M GOING TO TAKE ALL THIS YUMMY FRUIT OUT FOR AN AIRING!
!

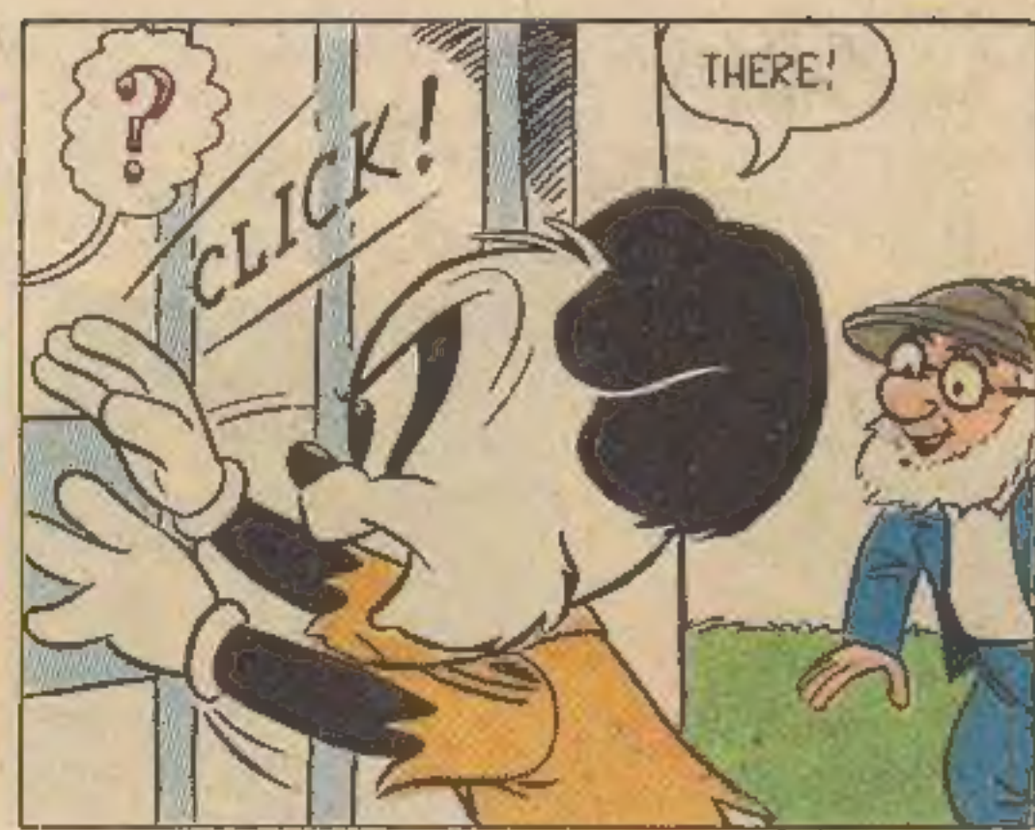

CHEE! CHUCK!
OH, NO! JUST 'CAUSE I'M HEADING FOR THE JUNGLE DOESN'T MEAN YOU BABOONS ARE GOING TO GET ANY OF THIS FRUIT!

CHURK!
CHEEK! CHEE!
(ULP!) I COULD BE WRONG, OF COURSE!

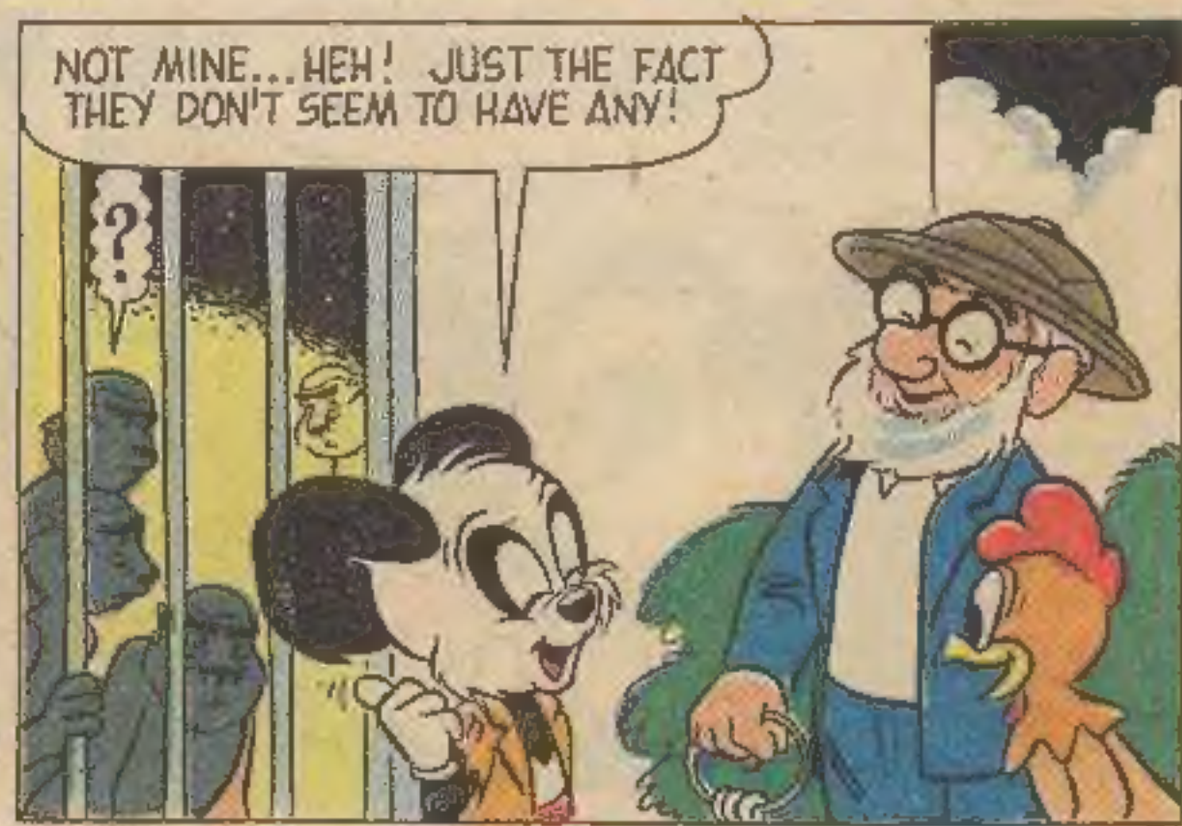
OW! LEGGO! GET OFF OF ME, YOU ROBBERS!
CHIRK!

I'VE GOT THEM! I'VE GOT THEM! HERE I COME!


OKAY! IT'S ALL YOURS, CHUMS! BUT... NOW, THE PLEASURE'S ALL MINE!


?
CLICK!
THERE!

YOU DID IT, PAL! HEH...BUT, OH BROTHER...I STILL DON'T KNOW WHETHER YOU WERE *TRICKY* OR *JUST LUCKY!*
OH, THE SECRET WAS BRAINS ALL RIGHT!


NOT MINE...HEH! JUST THE FACT THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY!
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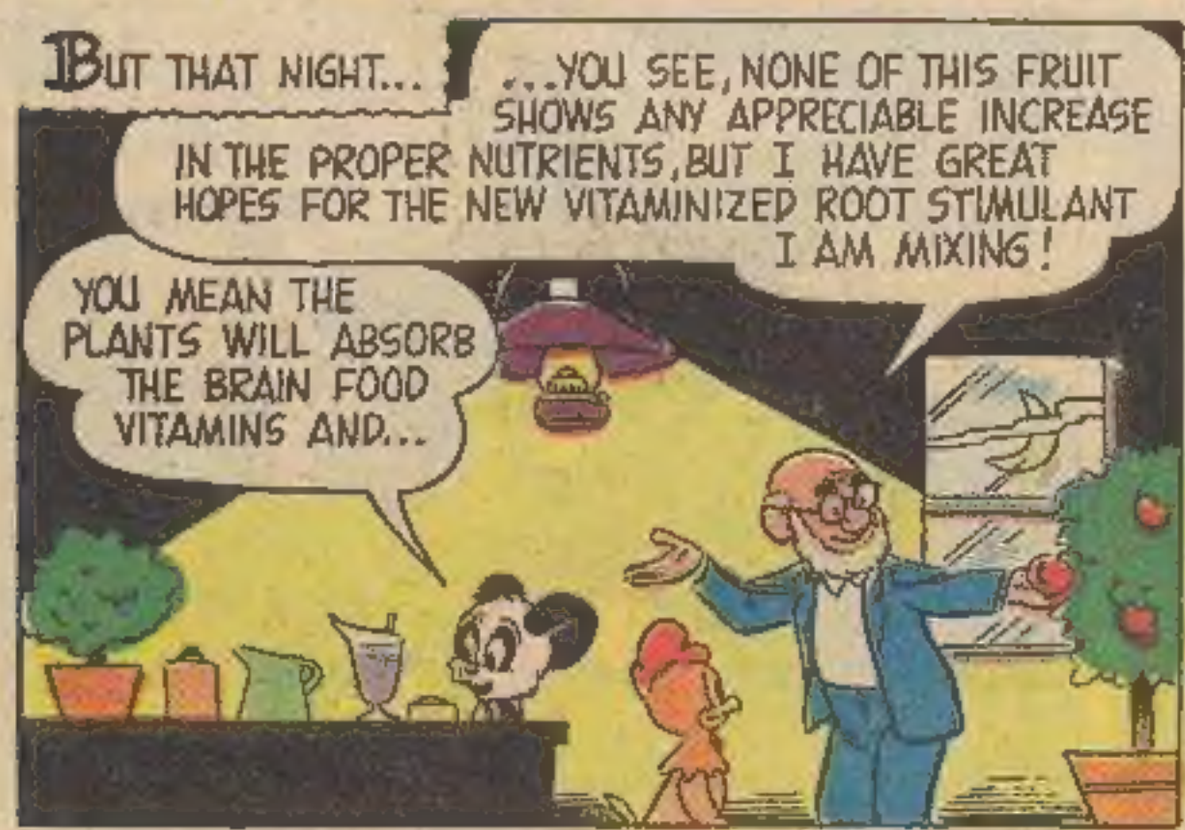
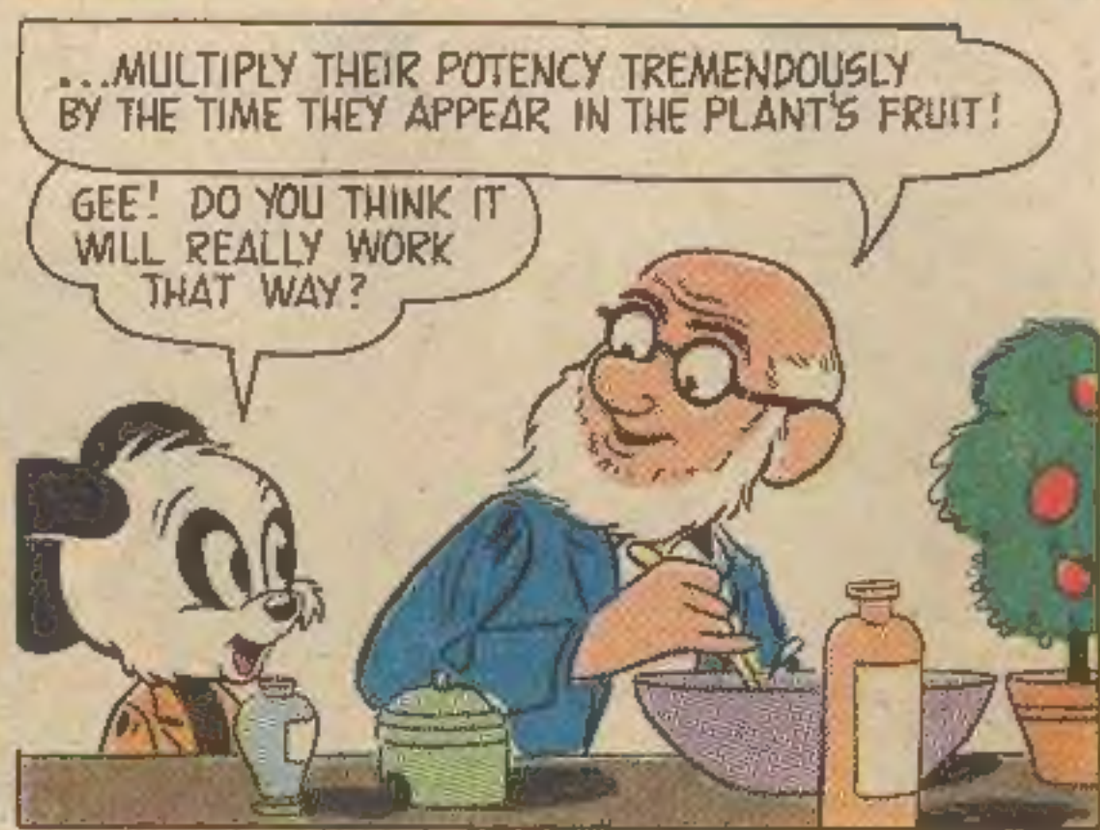
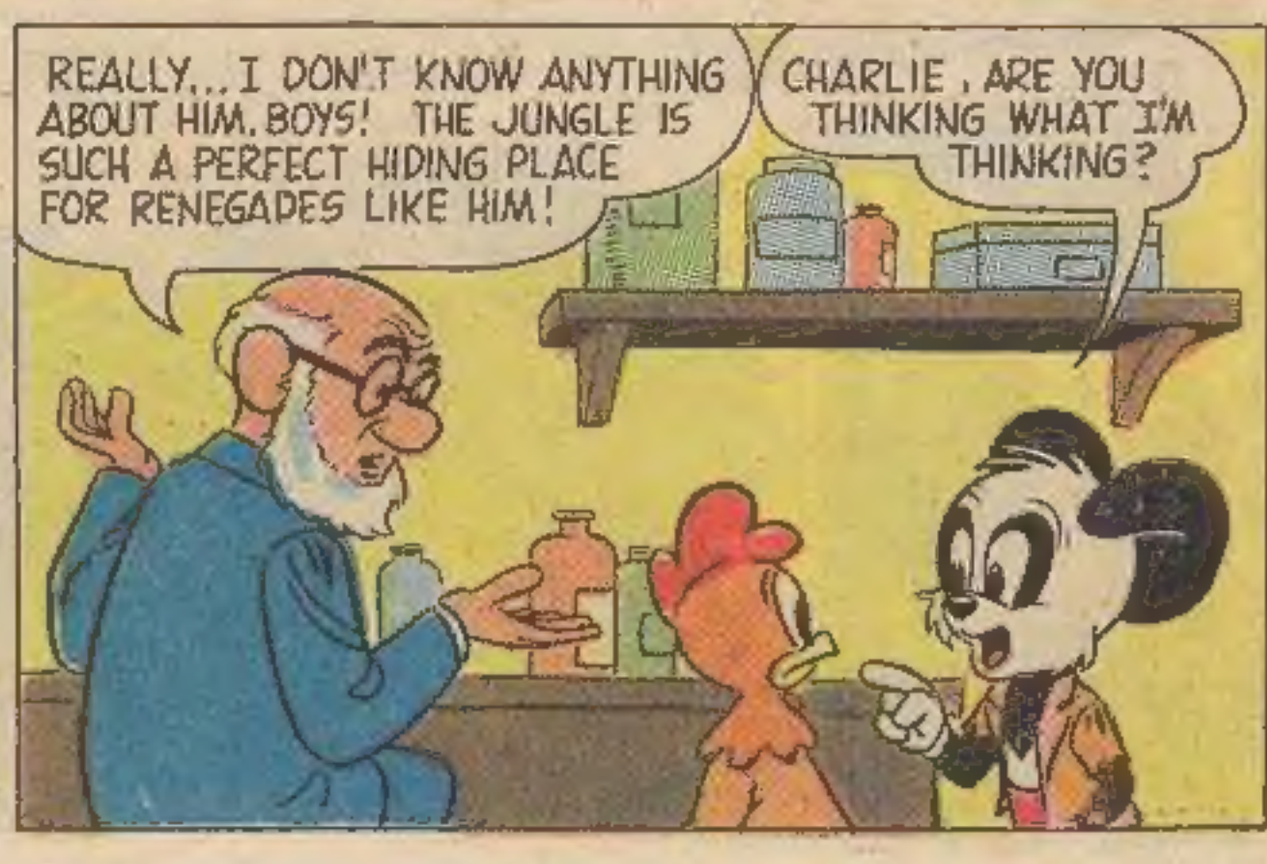
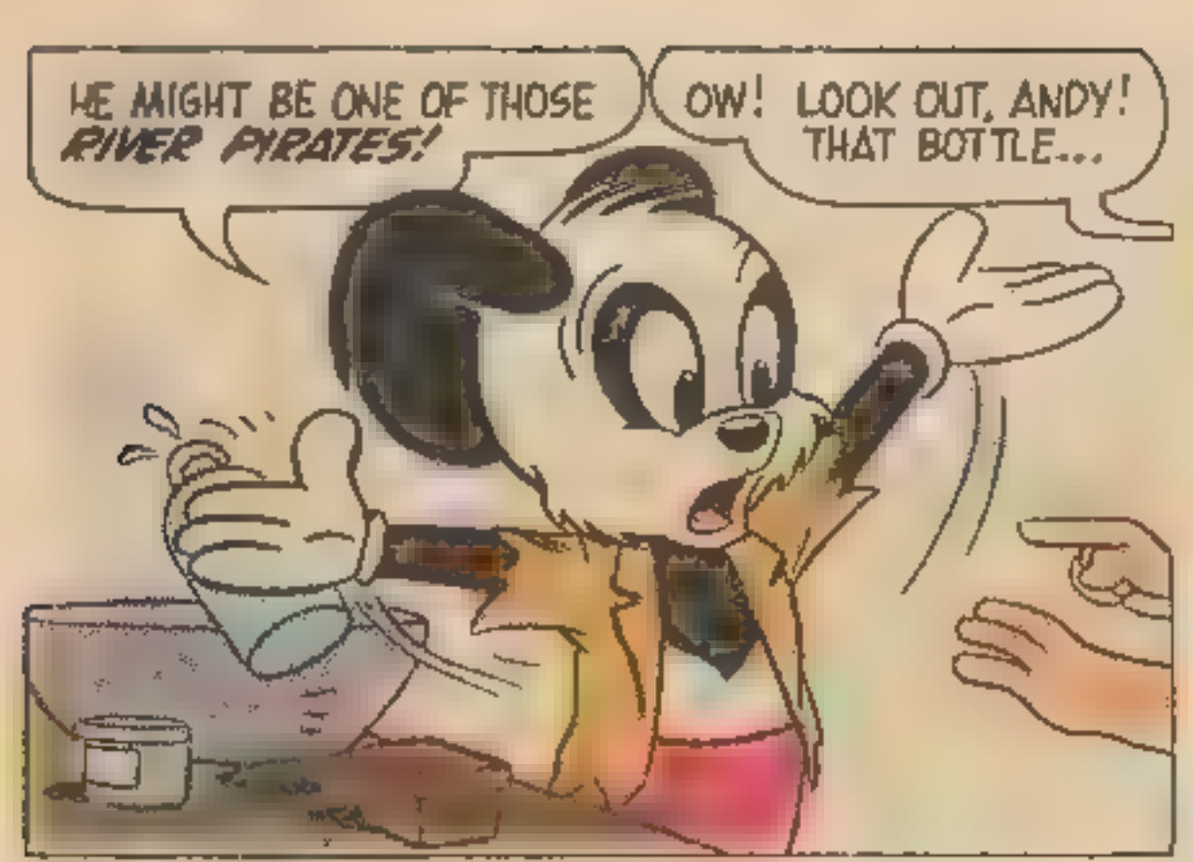
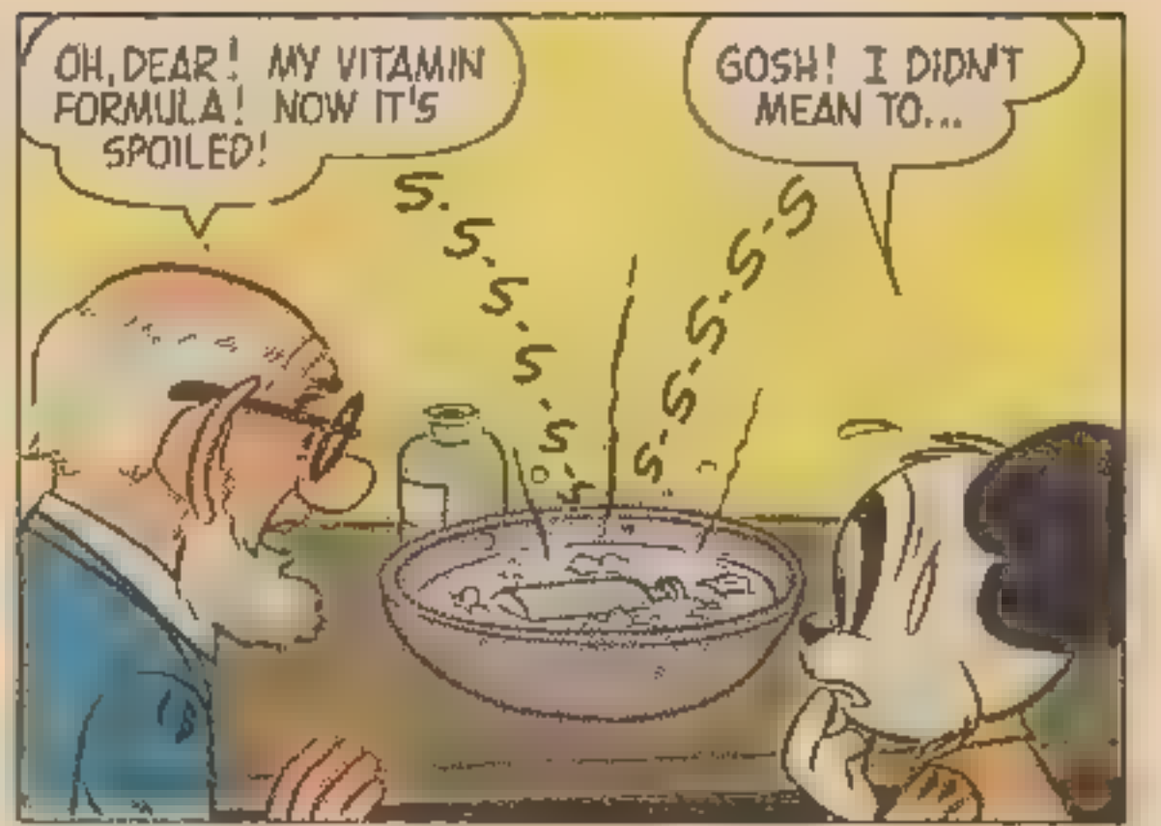

BUT THAT NIGHT...
...YOU SEE, NONE OF THIS FRUIT SHOWS ANY APPRECIABLE INCREASE IN THE PROPER NUTRIENTS, BUT I HAVE GREAT HOPES FOR THE NEW VITAMINIZED ROOT STIMULANT I AM MIXING!
YOU MEAN THE PLANTS WILL ABSORB THE BRAIN FOOD VITAMINS AND...

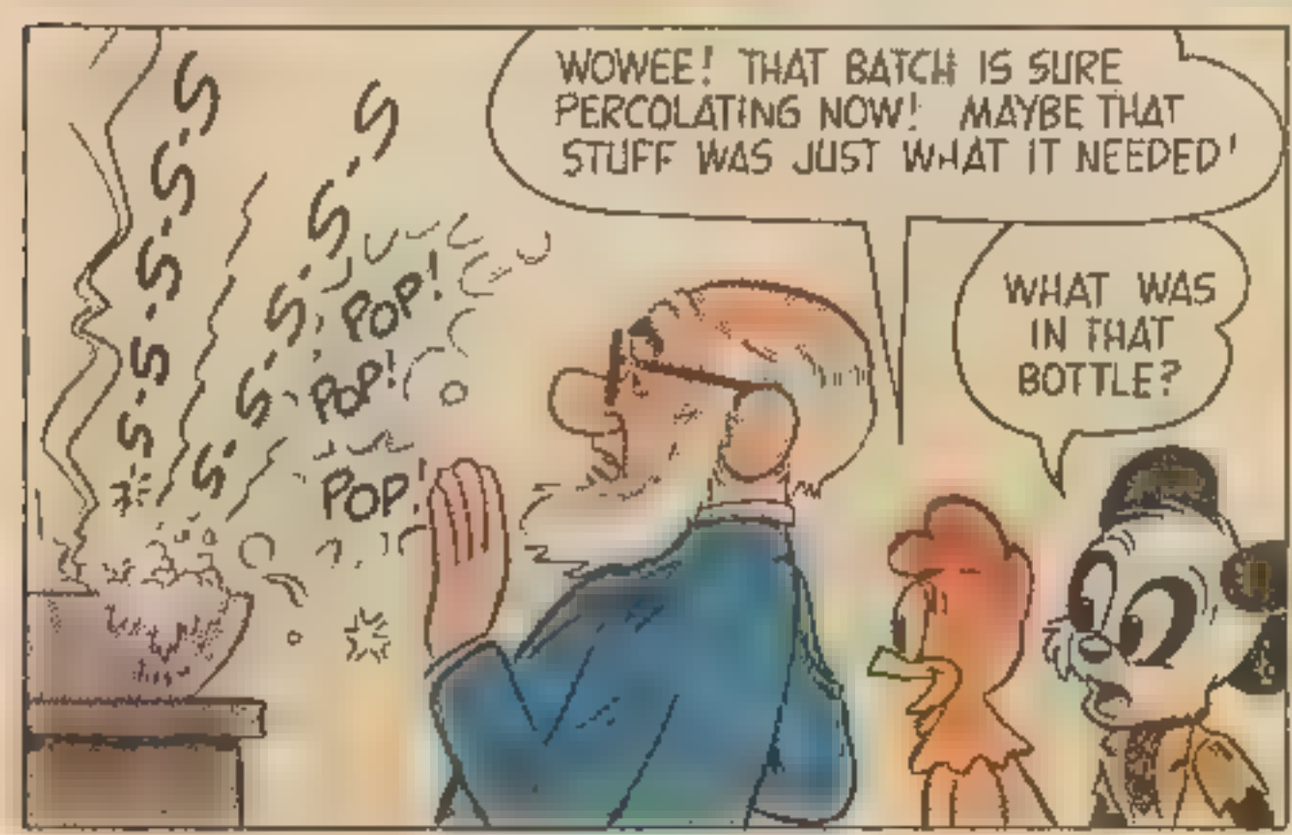

...MULTIPLY THEIR POTENCY TREMENDOUSLY BY THE TIME THEY APPEAR IN THE PLANT'S FRUIT!
GEE! DO YOU THINK IT WILL REALLY WORK THAT WAY?

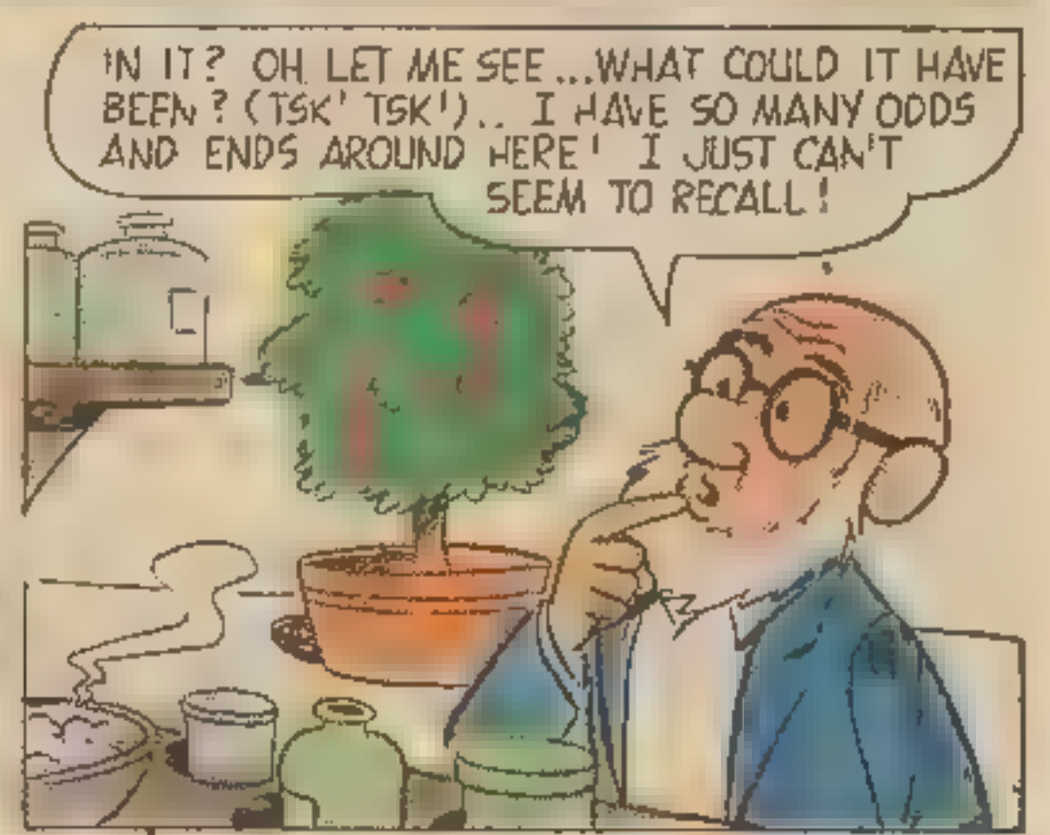
(SIGH!) PROBABLY NOT... BUT I *KEEP TRYING!*
WHAT I STILL WANT TO KNOW IS WHAT ABOUT THAT NO-GOOD SNAKE OF A JUNGLE JAKE?

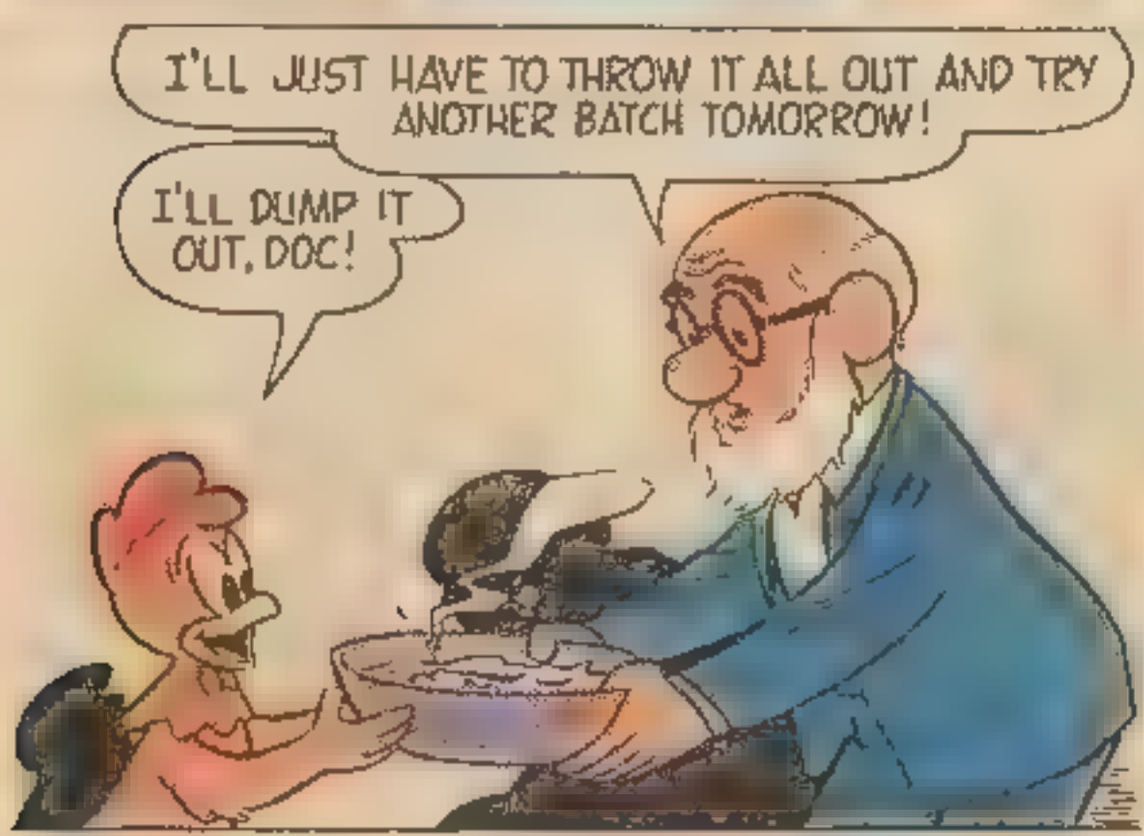

REALLY... I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HIM, BOYS! THE JUNGLE IS SUCH A PERFECT HIDING PLACE FOR RENEGADES LIKE HIM!
CHARLIE, ARE YOU THINKING WHAT I'M THINKING?

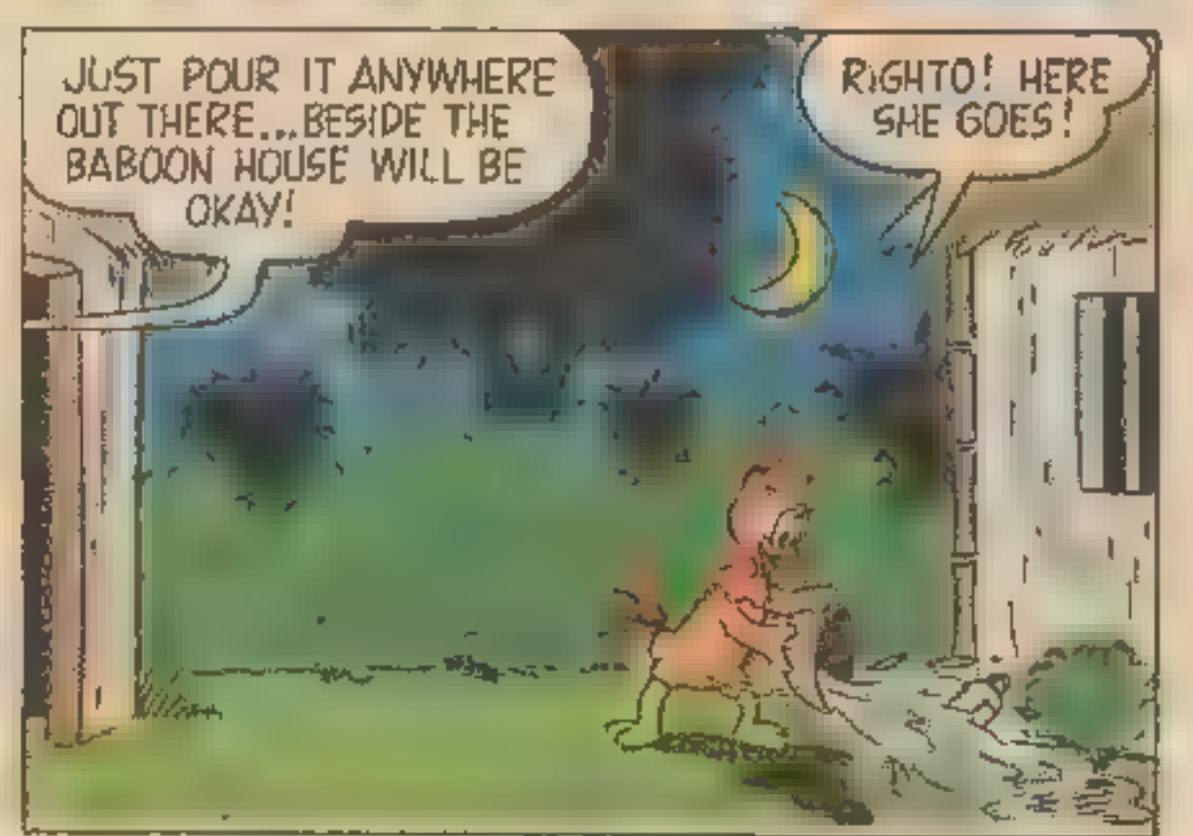




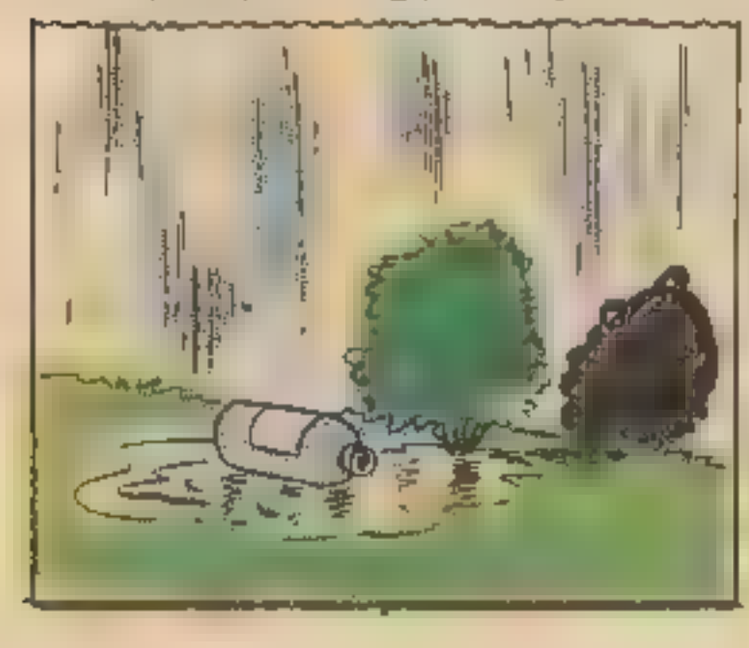






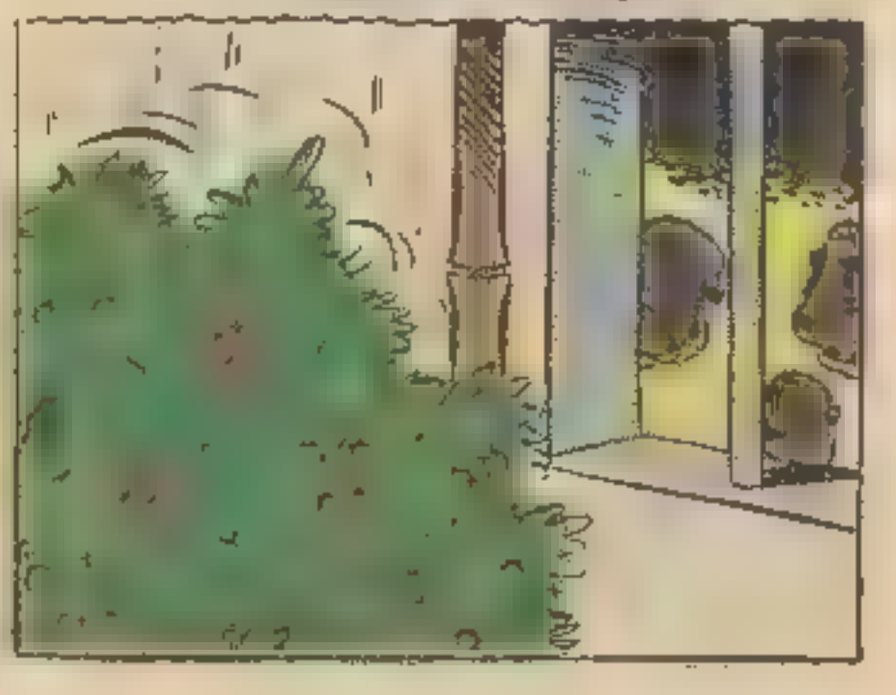


BUT THAT WASN'T THE LAST OF THE STRANGE ACCIDENTAL MIXTURE WHICH CHARLIE POURED OUT... NEAR THE LITTLE BUSH...



HOURS LATER, WHEN THE WIERD NOISES OF THE JUNGLE NIGHT HAD LULLED OUR FRIENDS TO SLEEP... *THE BUSH BEGAN GROWING!*

AND BY THE TIME IT REACHED THE WINDOW OF THE BABOON HOUSE, IT WAS COVERED WITH *BRIGHT BERRIES!*



WHICH DIDN'T LAST LONG ONCE THEY WERE DISCOVERED BY THE CHATTERING MONKS INSIDE!

CHEE, CHEE!

GULP!

SMACK! SMACK!

BUT NOW IT'S MORNING...AND...

DOCTOR RIVINGSTON! COME HERE ...LOOK! IN THE BABOON HOUSE!

LOOK AT THEM! PLAYING TIC TAC TOE IN BERRY JUICE!

WHY...THEY LOOK POSITIVELY INTELLIGENT!

MY EFFORTS ARE FINALLY BEARING FRUIT! OH, I MUST CHECK THEIR MENTAL ACTIVITY MORE CLOSELY!

WAIT! DON'T GO IN THERE ALONE, DOCTOR!

TUT, TUT! THEY'RE NOT DANGEROUS! JUST BE SURE YOU CLOSE THE DOOR, BOYS...SO NONE OF THEM GET OUT!

I'M GOING TO LOCK IT TO BE SURE!

WELL, BLESS MY SOUL! I DO DECLARE! LOOK, BOYS...HE BEAT *ME* EVEN! THIS IS AMAZING!

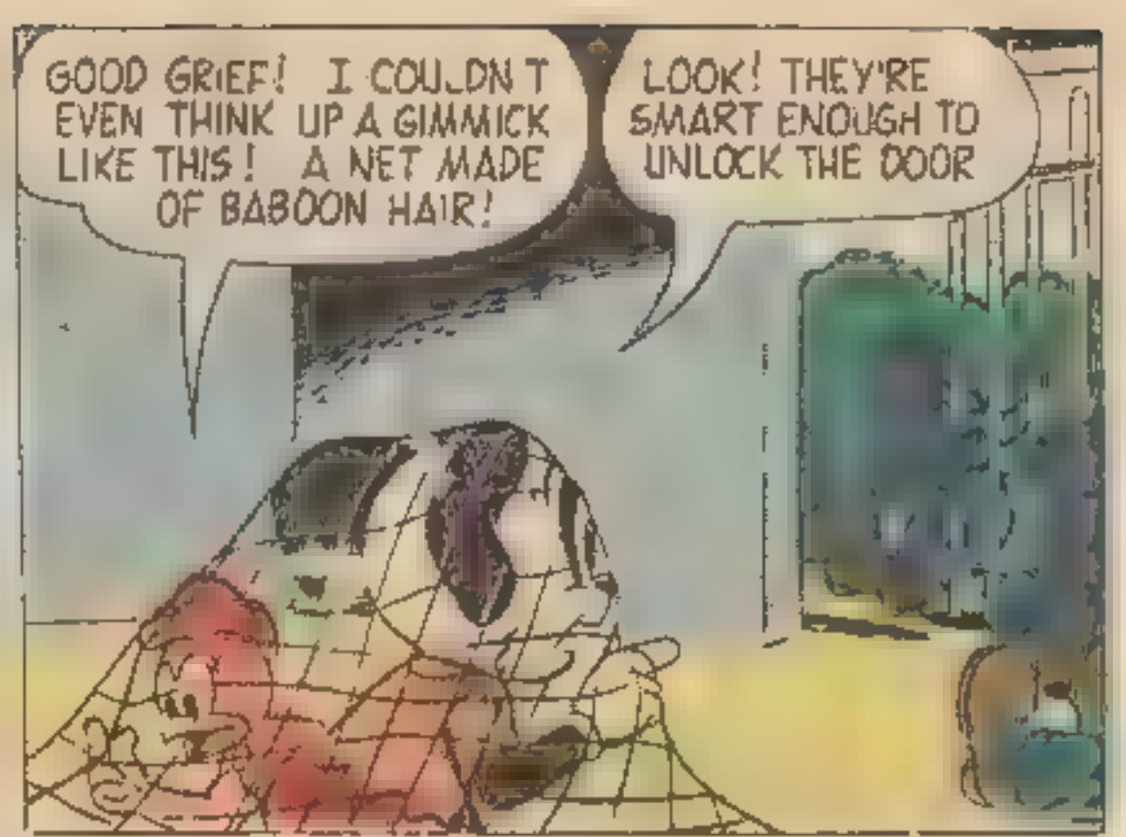
PROF!

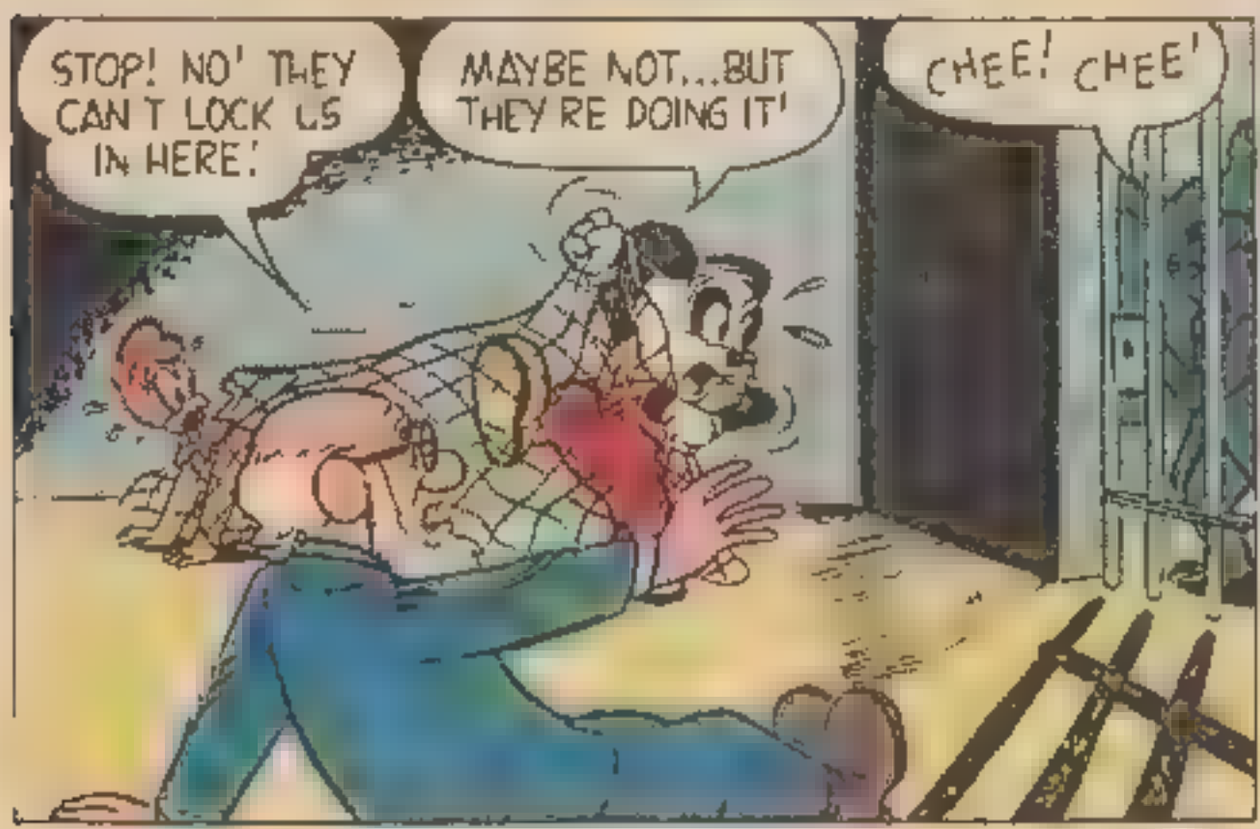
LOOK OUT! IT'S A *TRAP!*

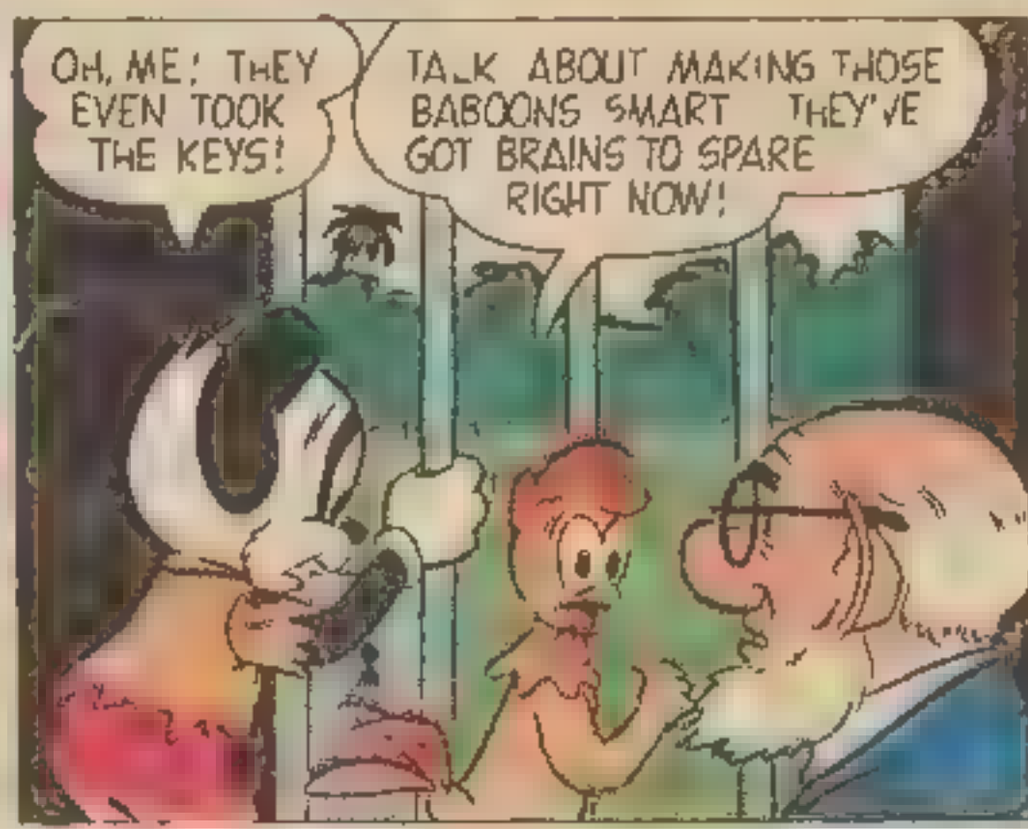
THEY TRICKED US!

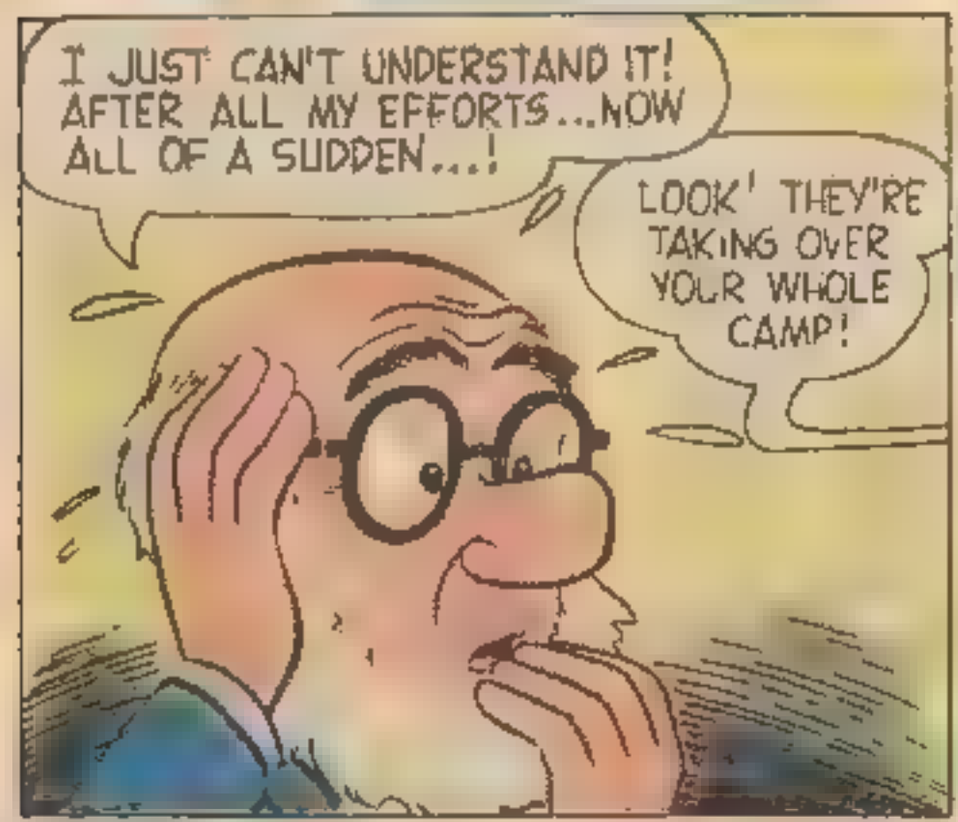
!

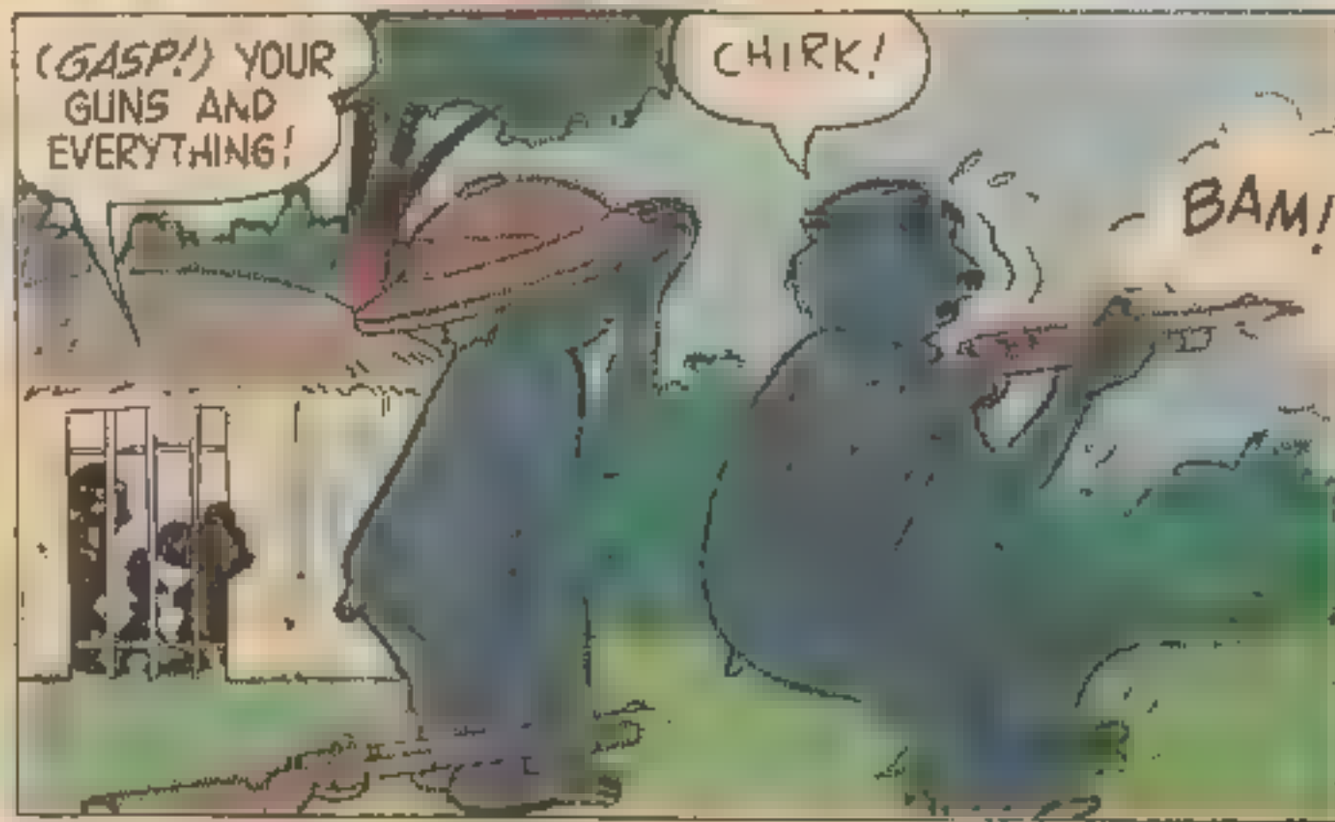
CHURK! CHURK!
GASP!

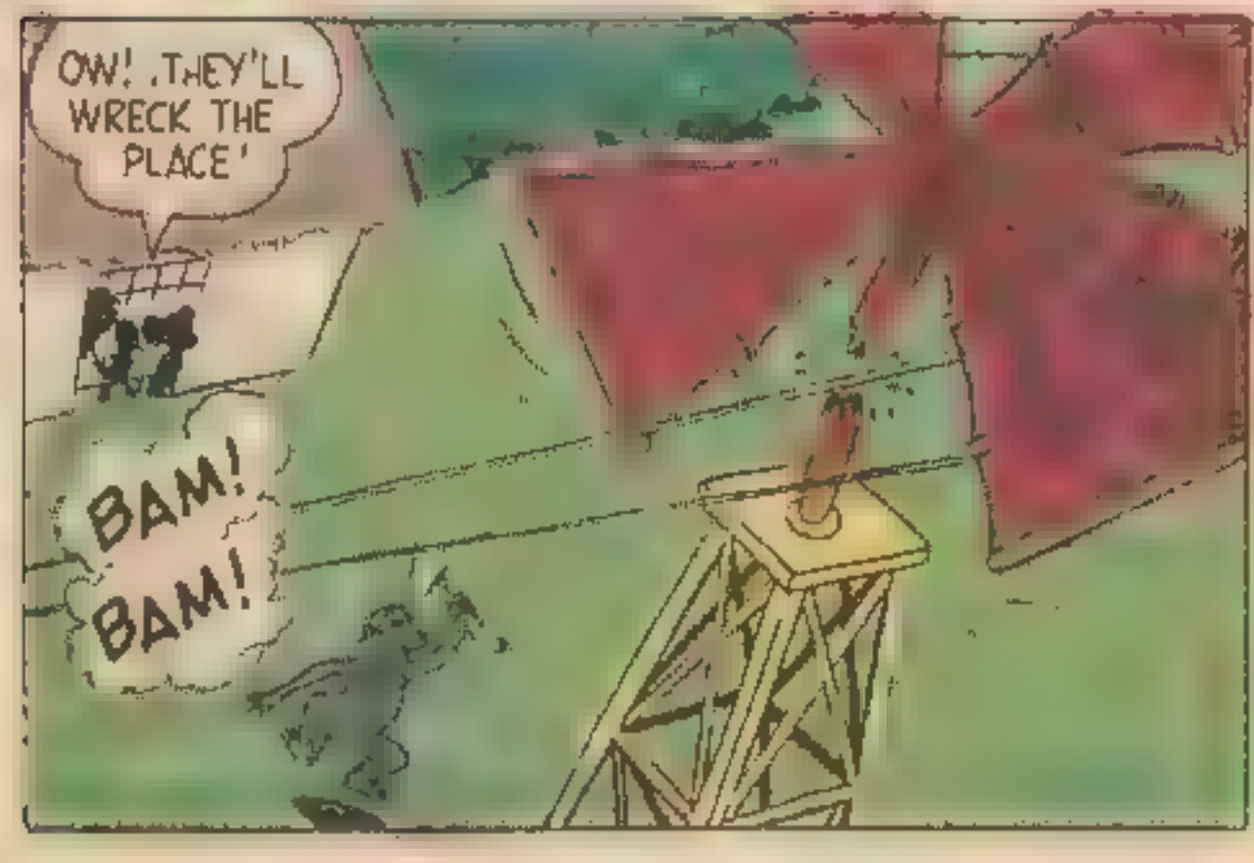

GOOD GRIEF! I COULDN'T EVEN THINK UP A GIMMICK LIKE THIS! A NET MADE OF BABOON HAIR!
LOOK! THEY'RE SMART ENOUGH TO UNLOCK THE DOOR

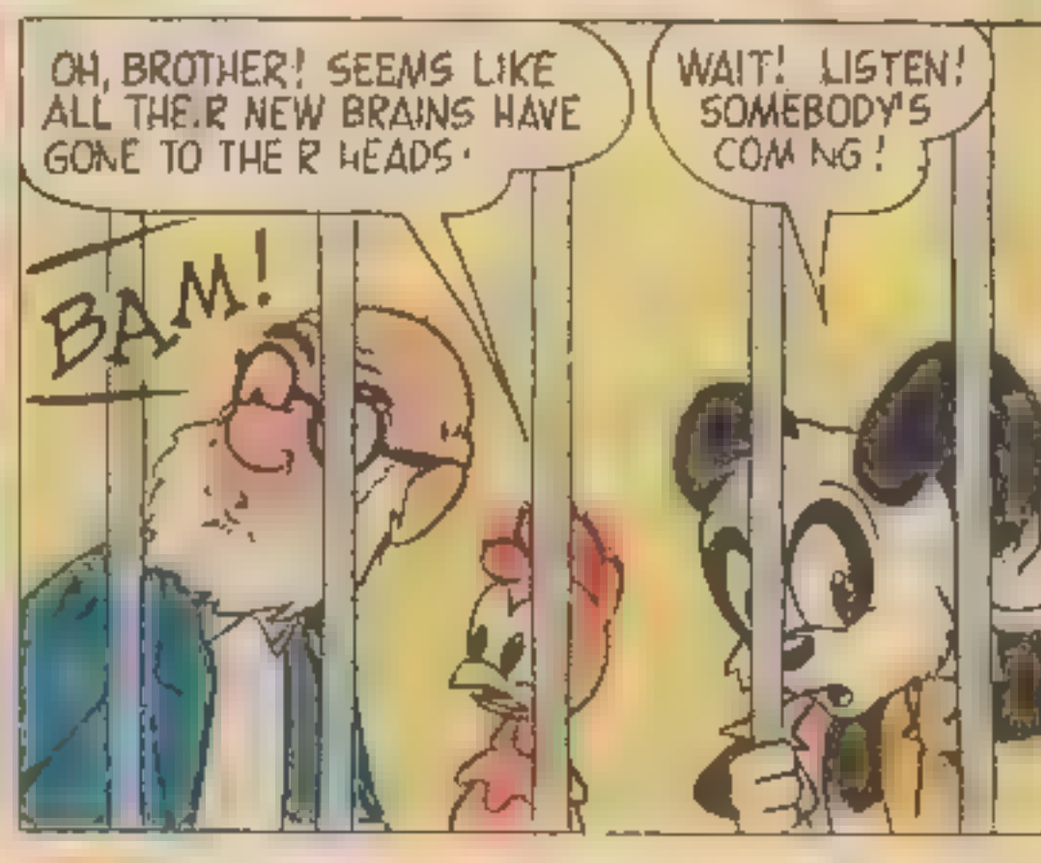

STOP! NO! THEY CAN'T LOCK US IN HERE!
MAYBE NOT...BUT THEY'RE DOING IT!
CHEE! CHEE!


OH, ME! THEY EVEN TOOK THE KEYS!
TALK ABOUT MAKING THOSE BABOONS SMART THEY'VE GOT BRAINS TO SPARE RIGHT NOW!

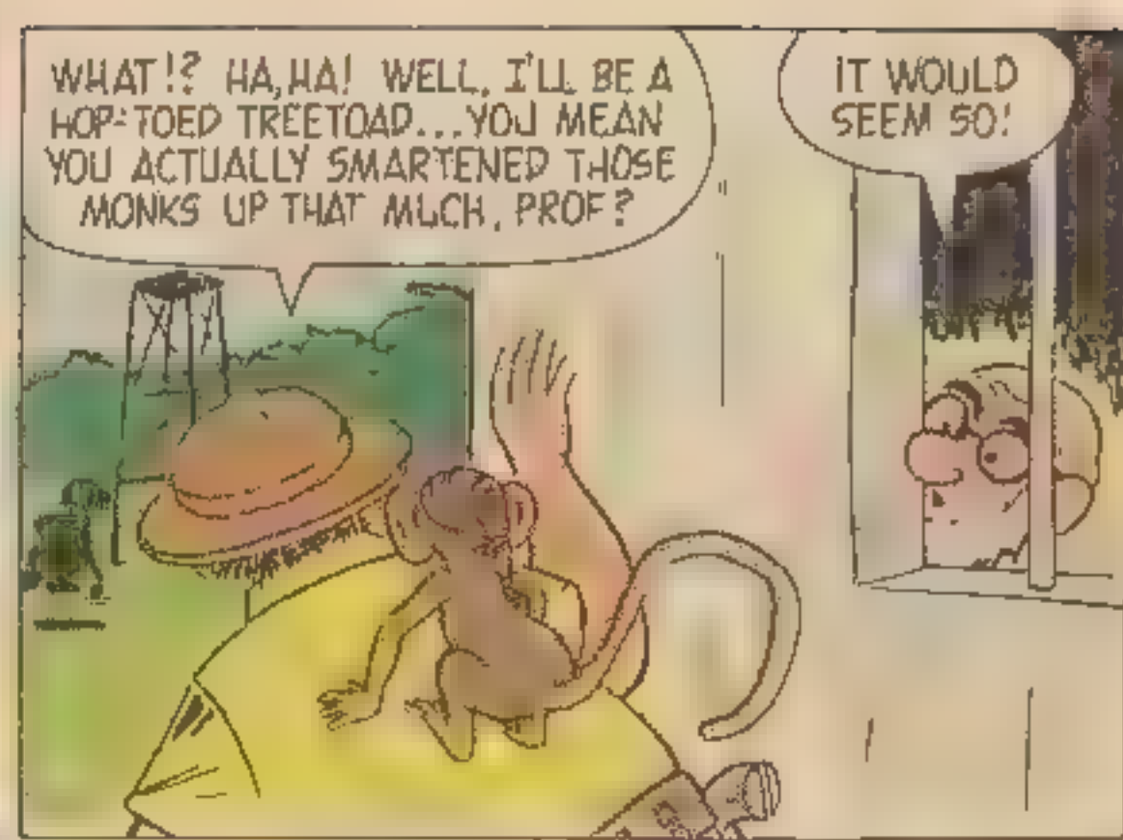

I JUST CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! AFTER ALL MY EFFORTS...NOW ALL OF A SUDDEN...!
LOOK! THEY'RE TAKING OVER YOUR WHOLE CAMP!

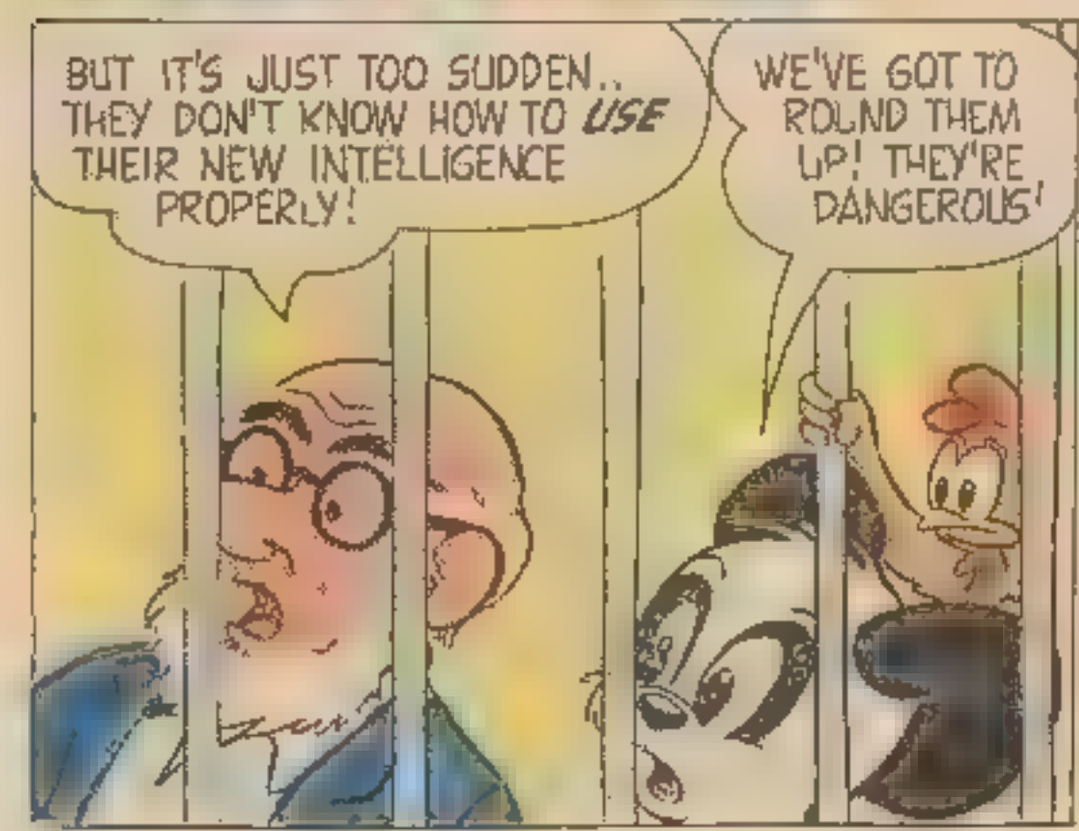

(GASP!) YOUR GUNS AND EVERYTHING!
CHIRK!
BAM!

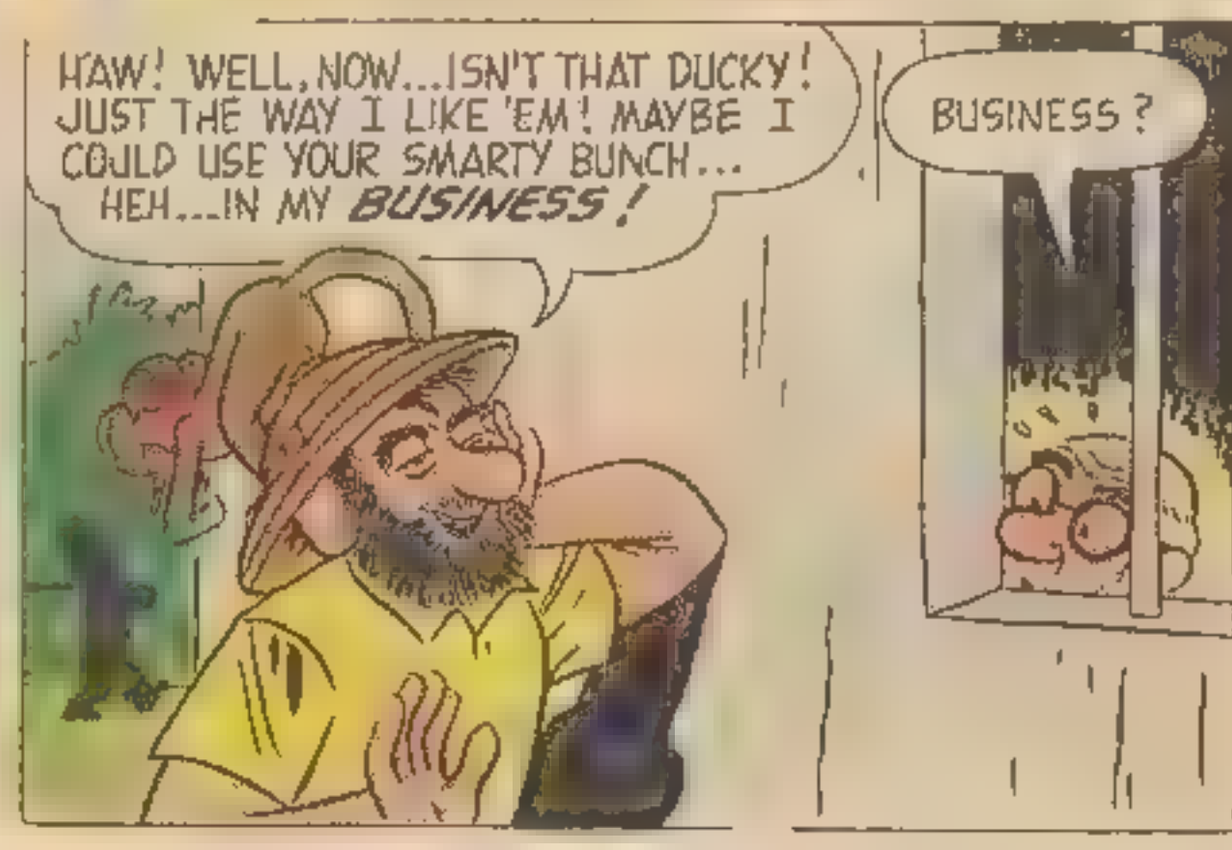

OW! THEY'LL WRECK THE PLACE!
BAM! BAM!


OH, BROTHER! SEEMS LIKE ALL THEIR NEW BRAINS HAVE GONE TO THEIR HEADS!
WAIT! LISTEN! SOMEBODY'S COMING!
BAM!

PSSTT! JUNGLE JAKE! GET US OUT OF HERE. THE BABOONS LOCKED US IN!
AND NOW THEY'RE TAKING OVER THE WHOLE CAMP!
?

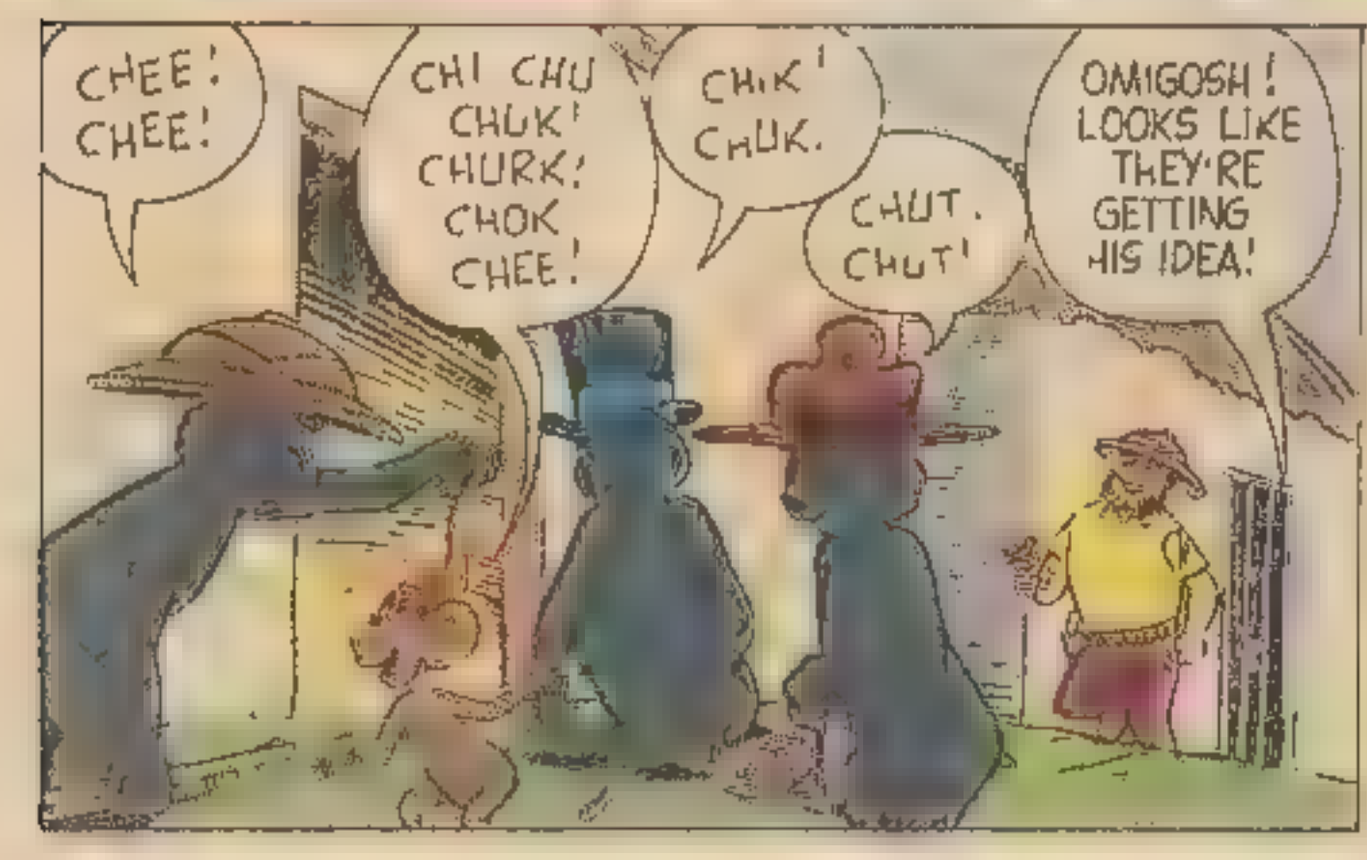

WHAT!? HA,HA! WELL, I'LL BE A HOP-TOED TREETOAD...YOU MEAN YOU ACTUALLY SMARTENED THOSE MONKS UP THAT MUCH, PROF?
IT WOULD SEEM SO!

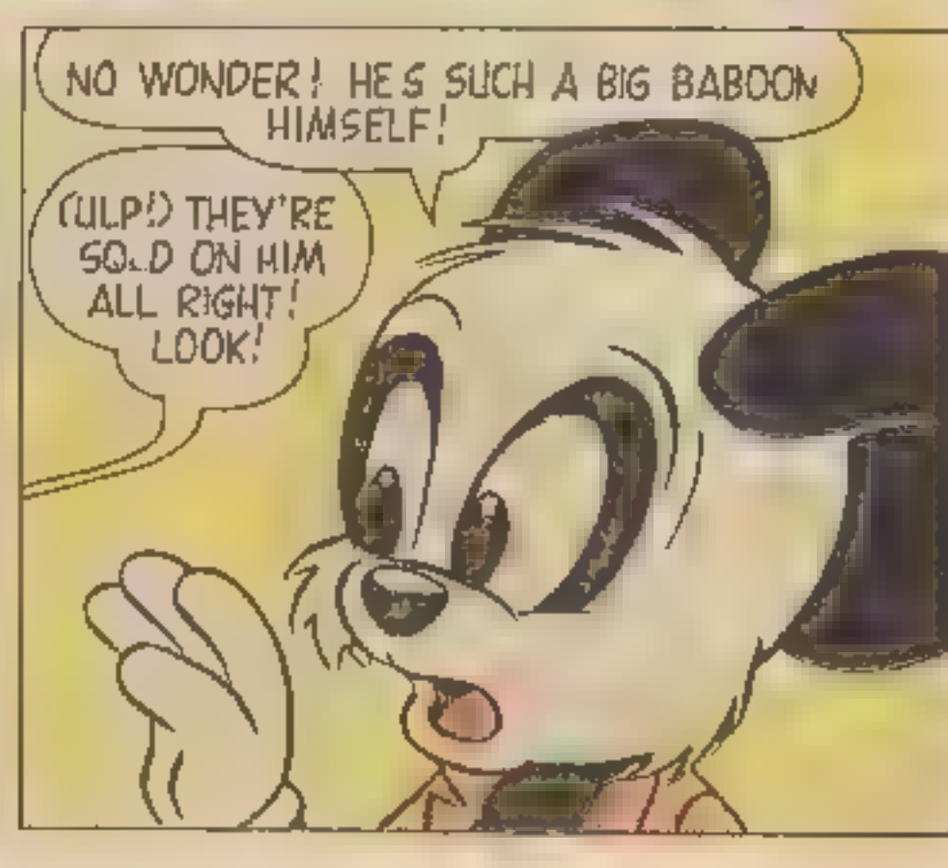

BUT IT'S JUST TOO SUDDEN.. THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO USE THEIR NEW INTELLIGENCE PROPERLY!
WE'VE GOT TO ROUND THEM UP! THEY'RE DANGEROUS!

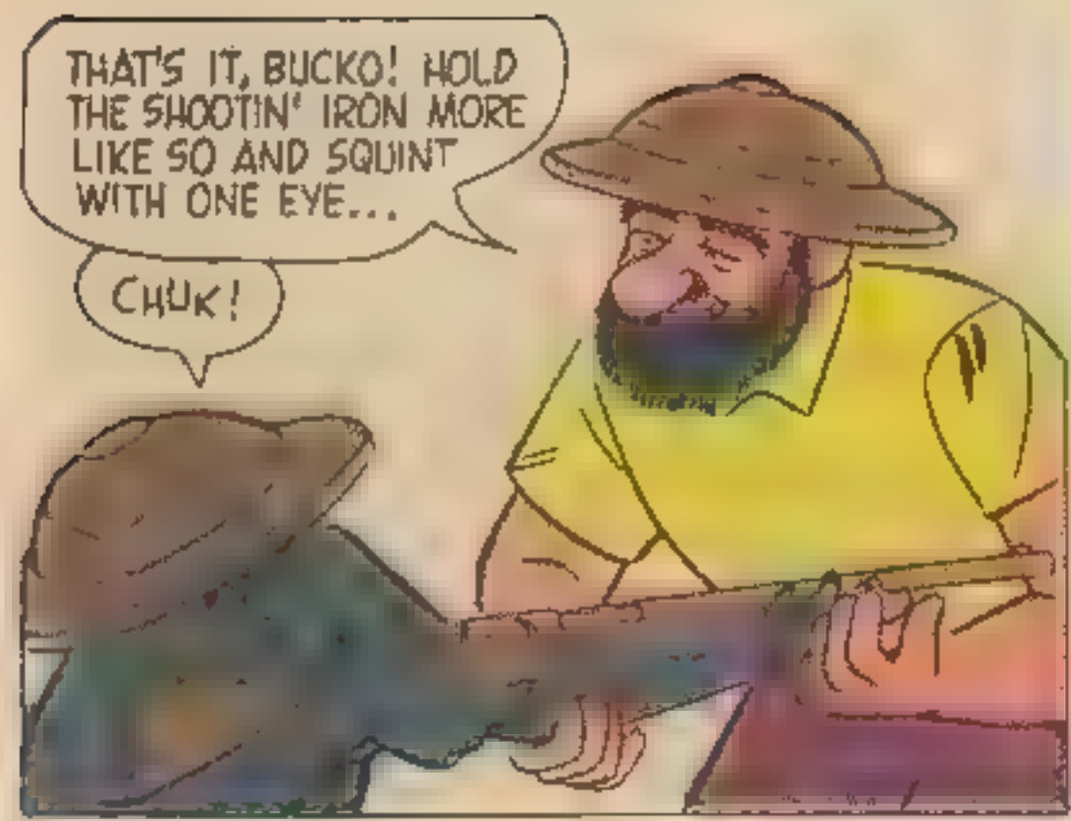

HAW! WELL, NOW...ISN'T THAT DUCKY! JUST THE WAY I LIKE 'EM! MAYBE I COULD USE YOUR SMARTY BUNCH... HEH...IN MY BUSINESS!
BUSINESS?

JOCKO...WE'VE GOT TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH YOUR SMART RELATIVES! HMMM...LET'S SEE NOW...AH...HERE'S THE ALL-DAY SUCKERS I SWIPED FROM THAT KID BACK IN WHANGOTOWN!
!
CHEE!

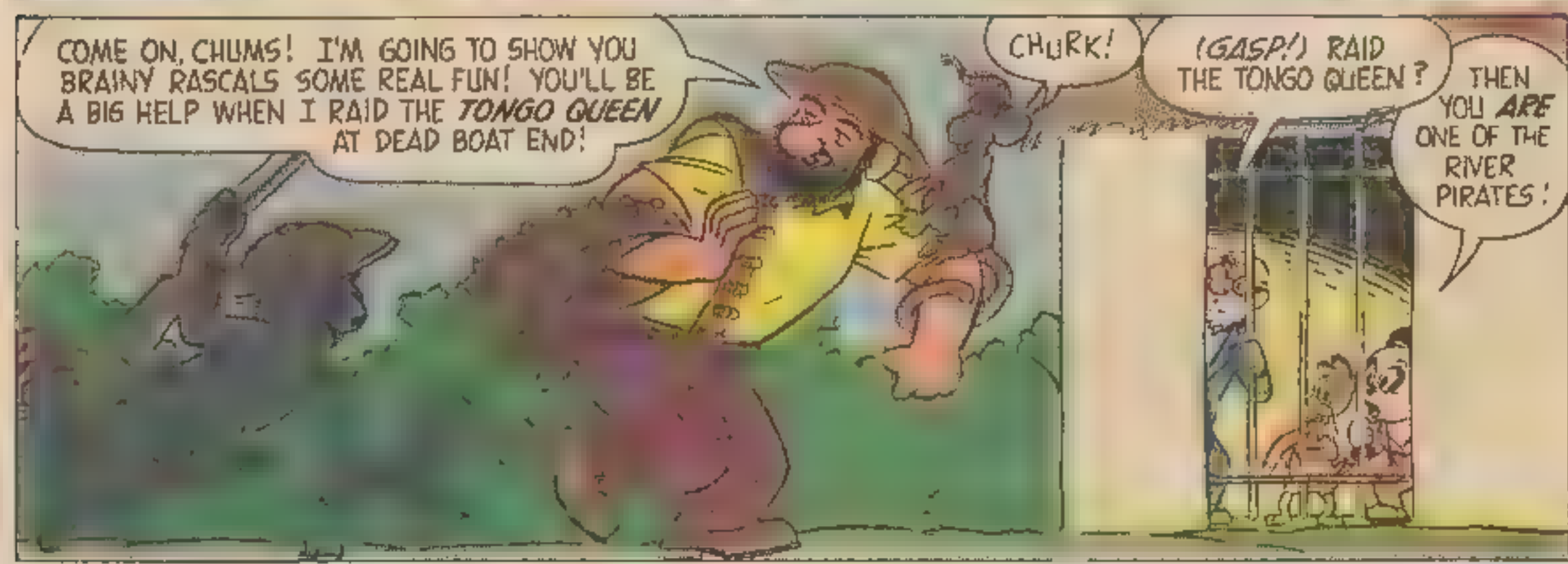
?
?
TREATS FOR EVERBODY, MATES! JOCKO...YOU TELL-UM ME THEIR FRIEND ME FRIEND, JOCKO!
CHEE!

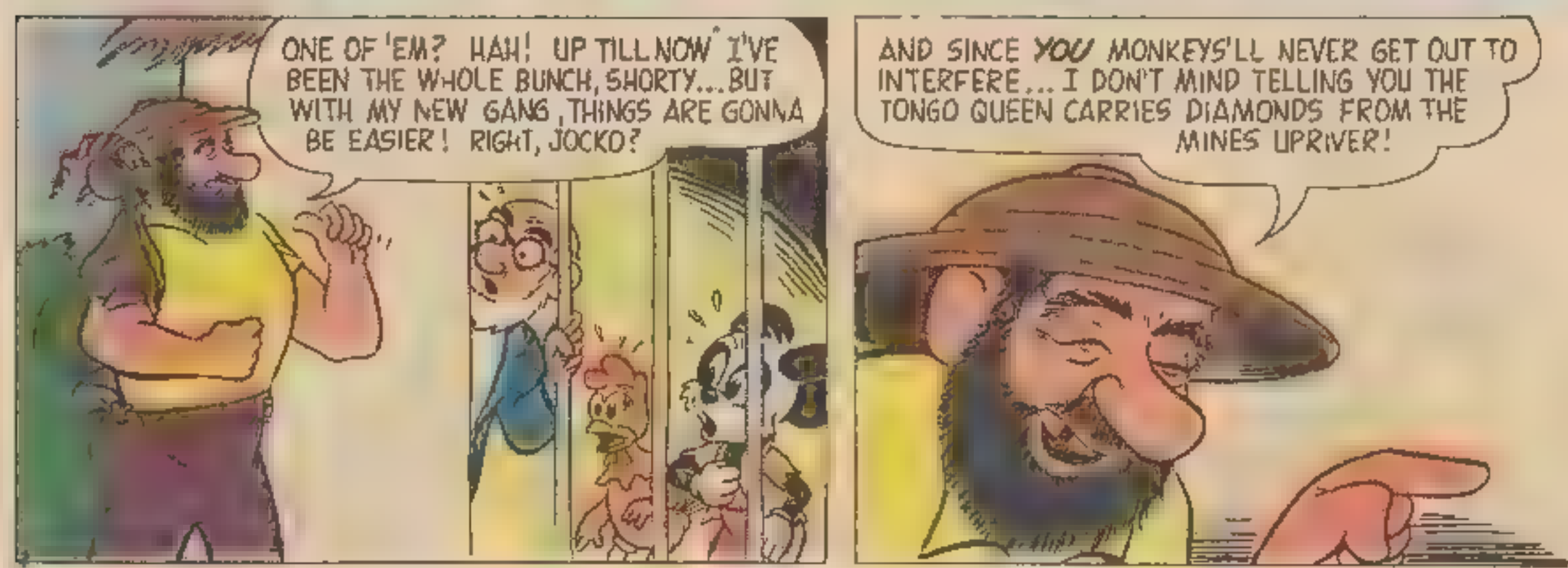

CHEE! CHEE!
CHI CHU CHUK! CHURK! CHOK CHEE!
CHIK! CHUK.
CHUT. CHUT!
OMIGOSH! LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE GETTING HIS IDEA!

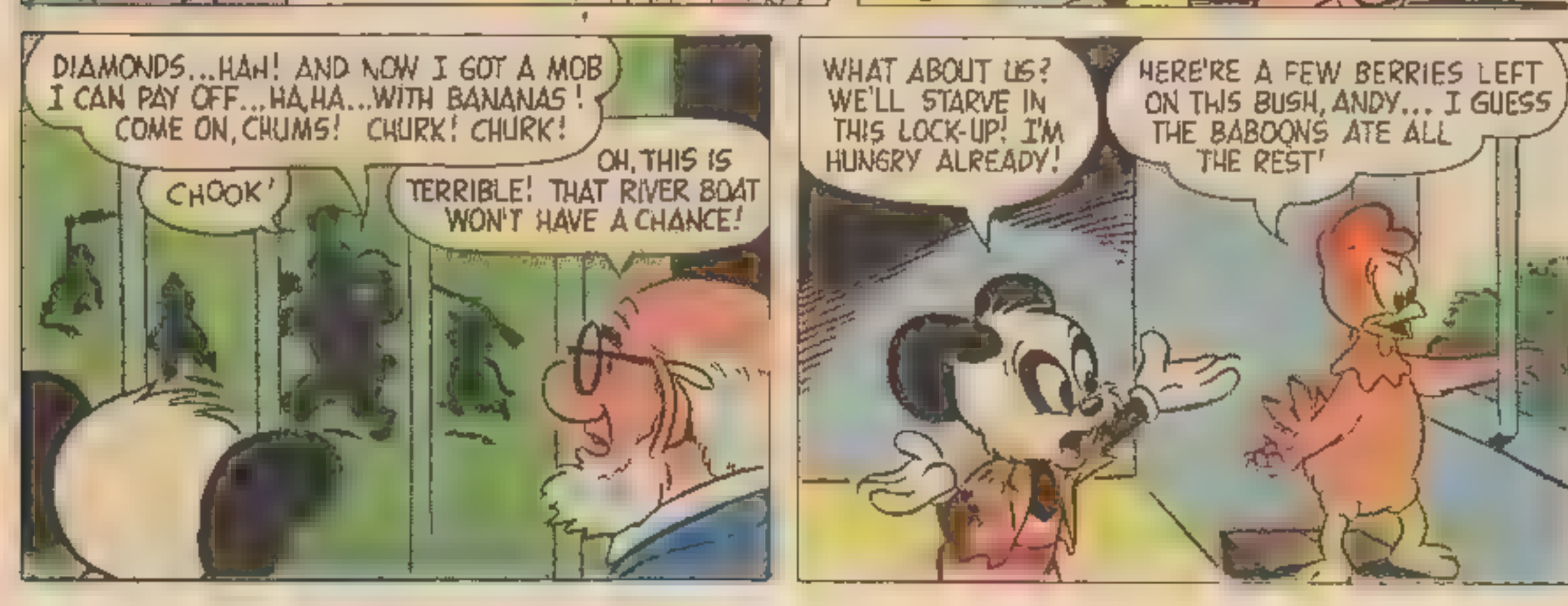

NO WONDER! HE'S SUCH A BIG BABOON HIMSELF!
(ULP!) THEY'RE SOLD ON HIM ALL RIGHT! LOOK!

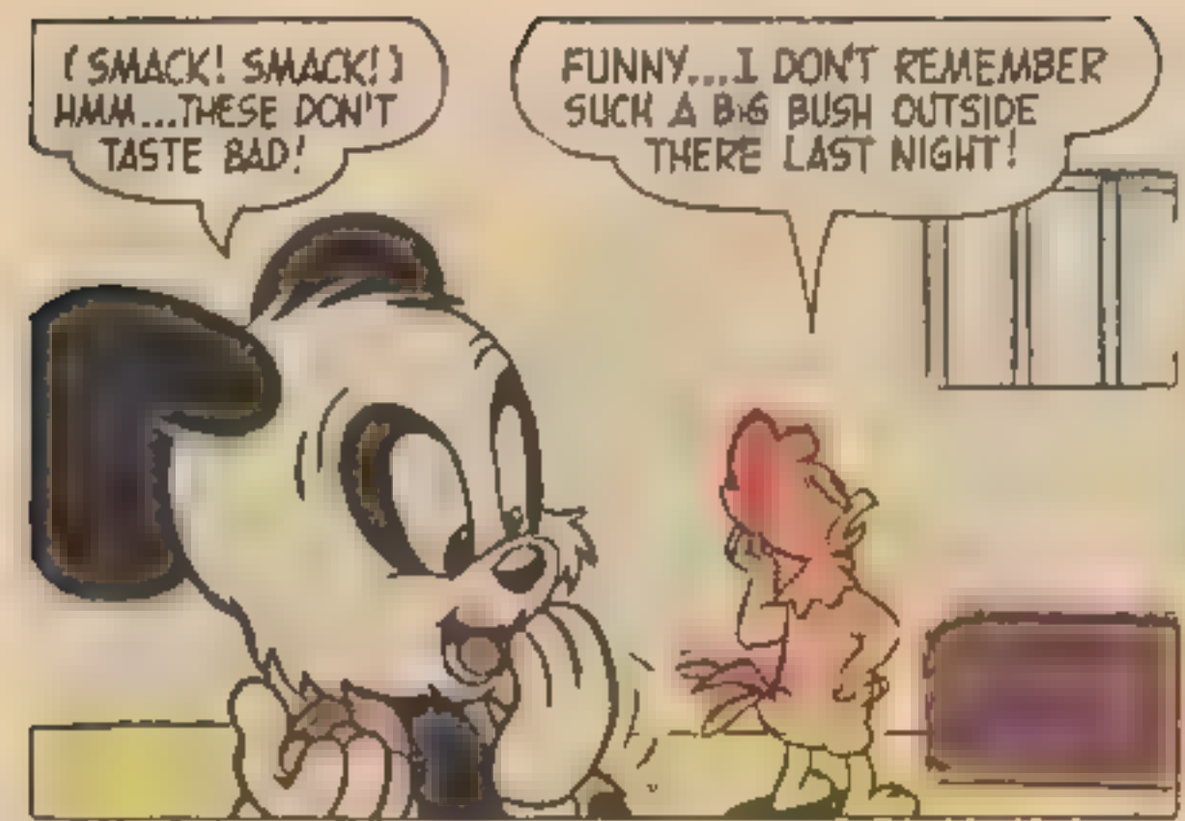

THAT'S IT, BUCKO! HOLD THE SHOOTIN' IRON MORE LIKE SO AND SQUINT WITH ONE EYE...
CHUK!

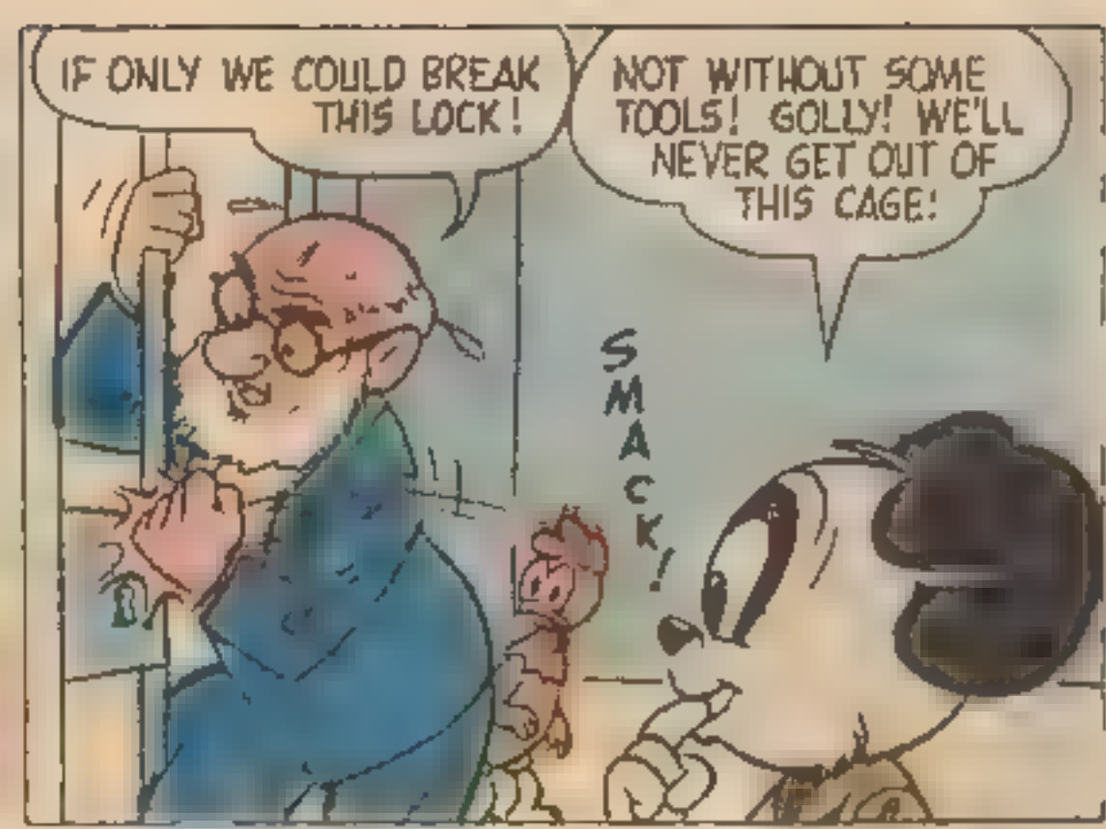
GOOD BOY! YOU WIN A FRESH BANANA! YES, SIR! YOU KIDS HAVE REALLY GOT WHAT IT TAKES!
BAM!
BAM!


COME ON, CHUMS! I'M GOING TO SHOW YOU BRAINY RASCALS SOME REAL FUN! YOU'LL BE A BIG HELP WHEN I RAID THE *TONGO QUEEN* AT DEAD BOAT END!
CHURK!
(GASP!) RAID THE TONGO QUEEN?
THEN YOU *ARE* ONE OF THE RIVER PIRATES!

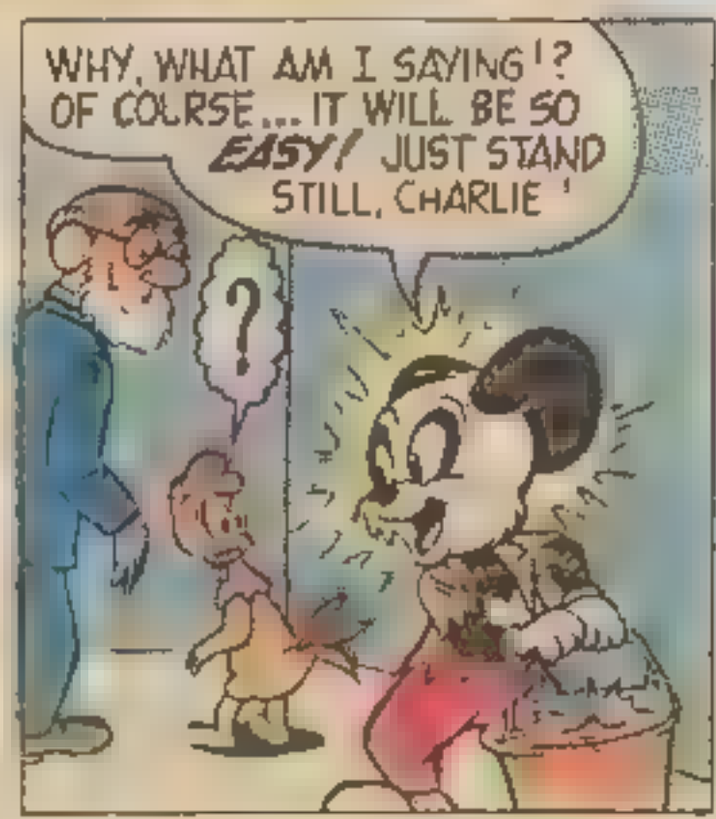

ONE OF 'EM? HAH! UP TILL NOW I'VE BEEN THE WHOLE BUNCH, SHORTY... BUT WITH MY NEW GANG, THINGS ARE GONNA BE EASIER! RIGHT, JOCKO?
AND SINCE *YOU* MONKEYS'LL NEVER GET OUT TO INTERFERE... I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU THE TONGO QUEEN CARRIES DIAMONDS FROM THE MINES UPRIVER!

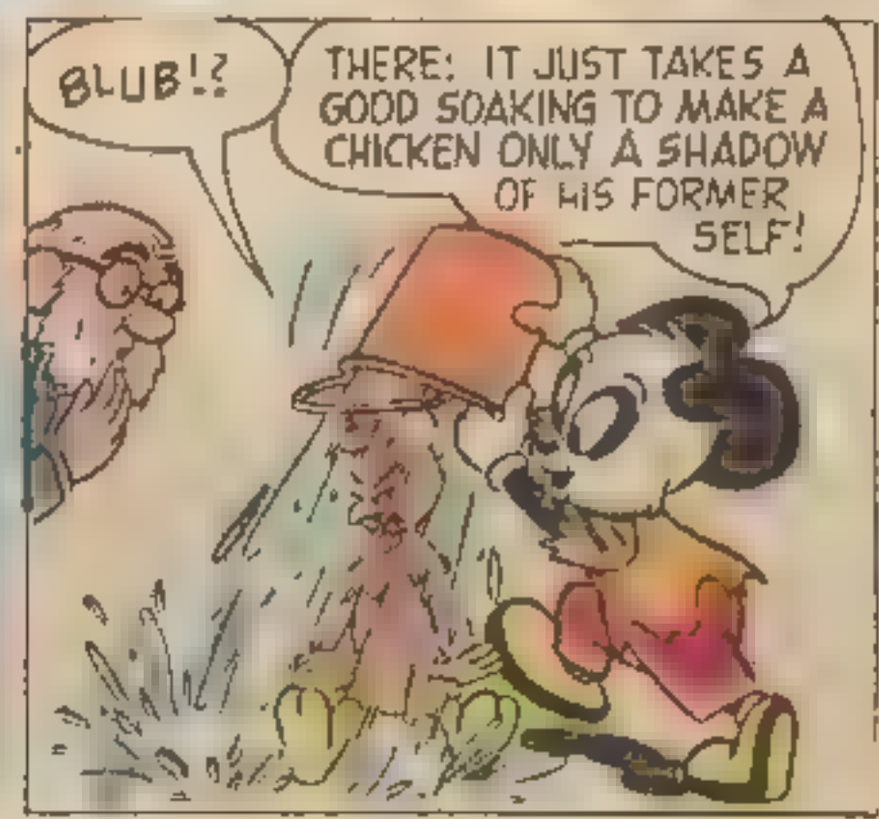

DIAMONDS... HAH! AND NOW I GOT A MOB I CAN PAY OFF... HA, HA... WITH BANANAS! COME ON, CHUMS! CHURK! CHURK!
CHOOK!
OH, THIS IS TERRIBLE! THAT RIVER BOAT WON'T HAVE A CHANCE!
WHAT ABOUT US? WE'LL STARVE IN THIS LOCK-UP! I'M HUNGRY ALREADY!
HERE'RE A FEW BERRIES LEFT ON THIS BUSH, ANDY... I GUESS THE BABOONS ATE ALL THE REST!

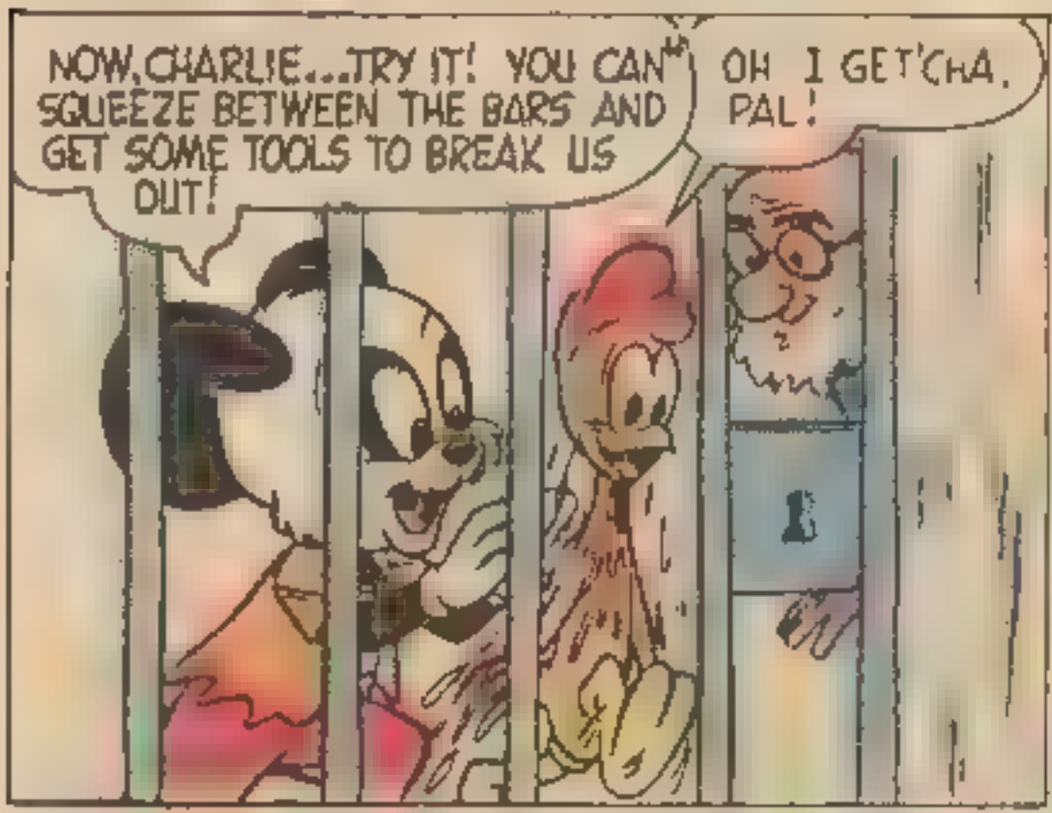

(SMACK! SMACK!) HMM...THESE DON'T TASTE BAD!
FUNNY...I DON'T REMEMBER SUCH A BIG BUSH OUTSIDE THERE LAST NIGHT!

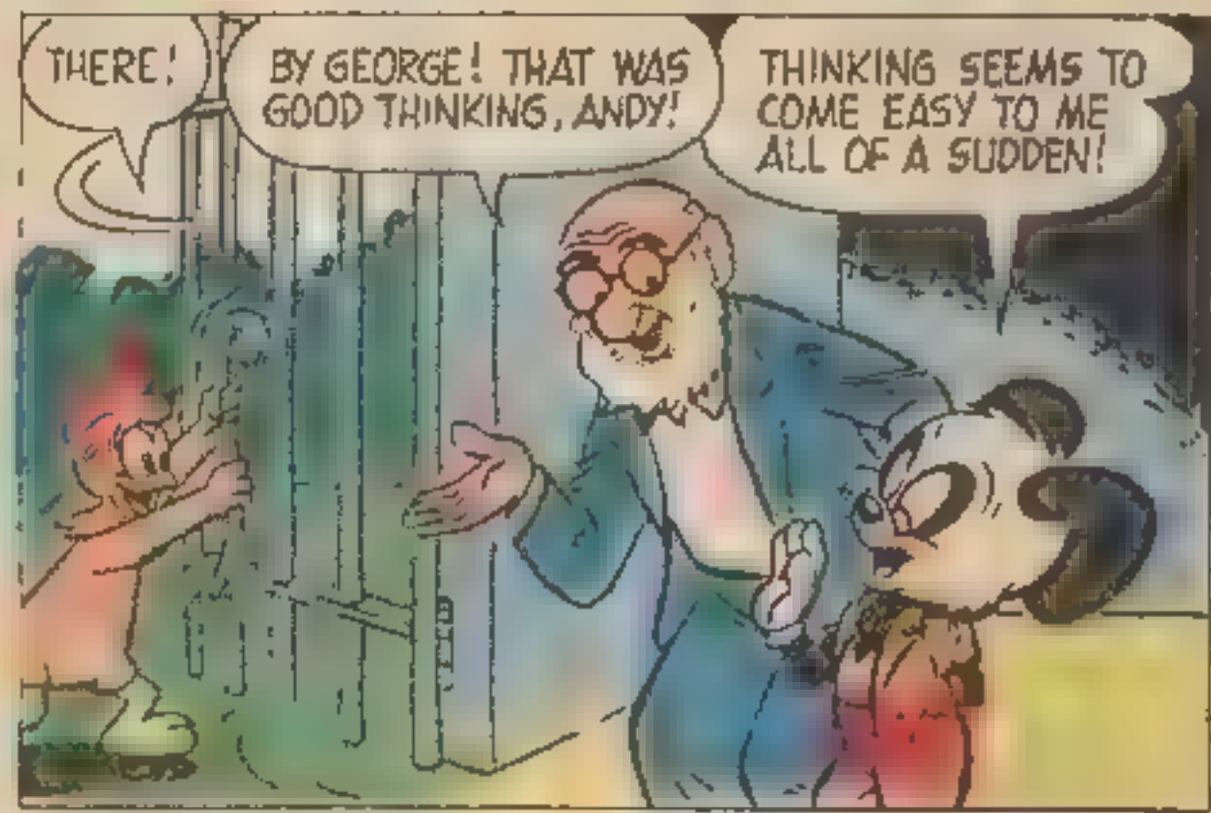

IF ONLY WE COULD BREAK THIS LOCK!
NOT WITHOUT SOME TOOLS! GOLLY! WE'LL NEVER GET OUT OF THIS CAGE!
SMACK!

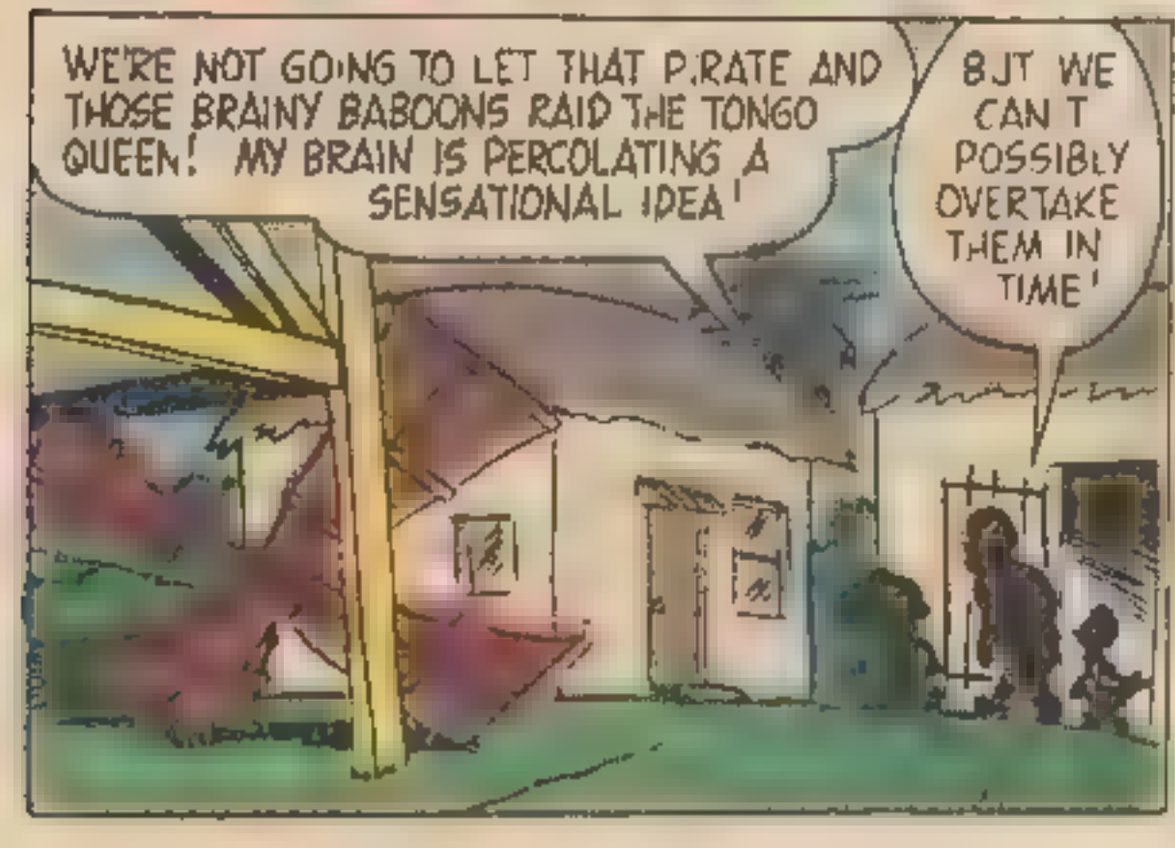
BOING!
?

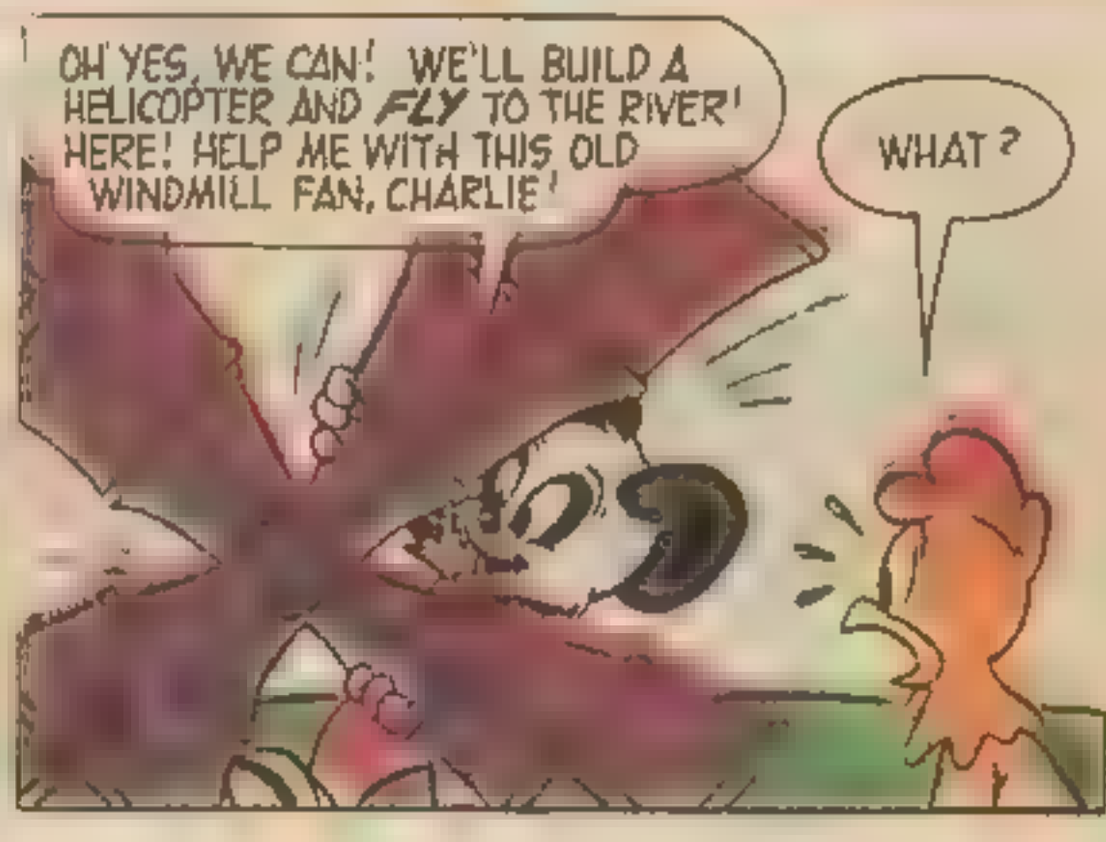

WHY, WHAT AM I SAYING!? OF COURSE... IT WILL BE SO EASY! JUST STAND STILL, CHARLIE!
?

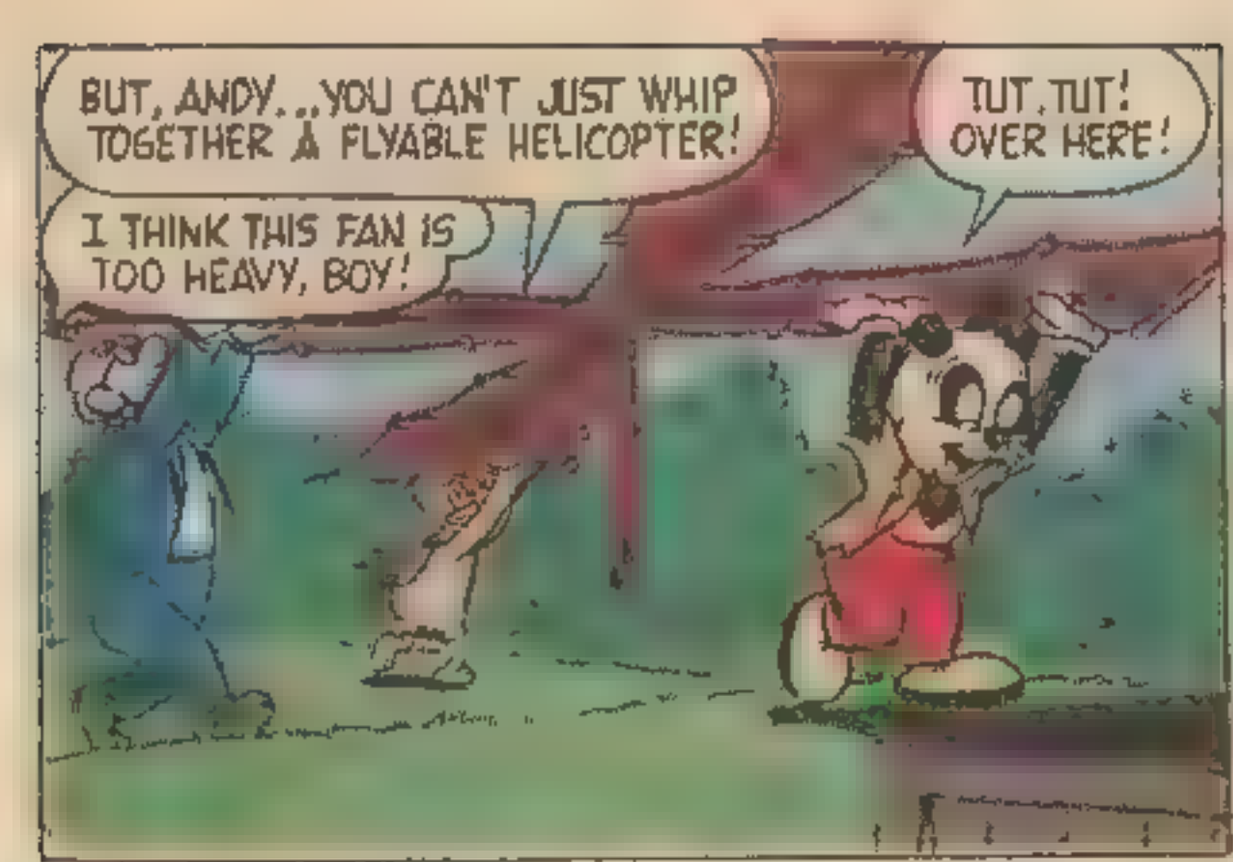

BLUB!?
THERE: IT JUST TAKES A GOOD SOAKING TO MAKE A CHICKEN ONLY A SHADOW OF HIS FORMER SELF!

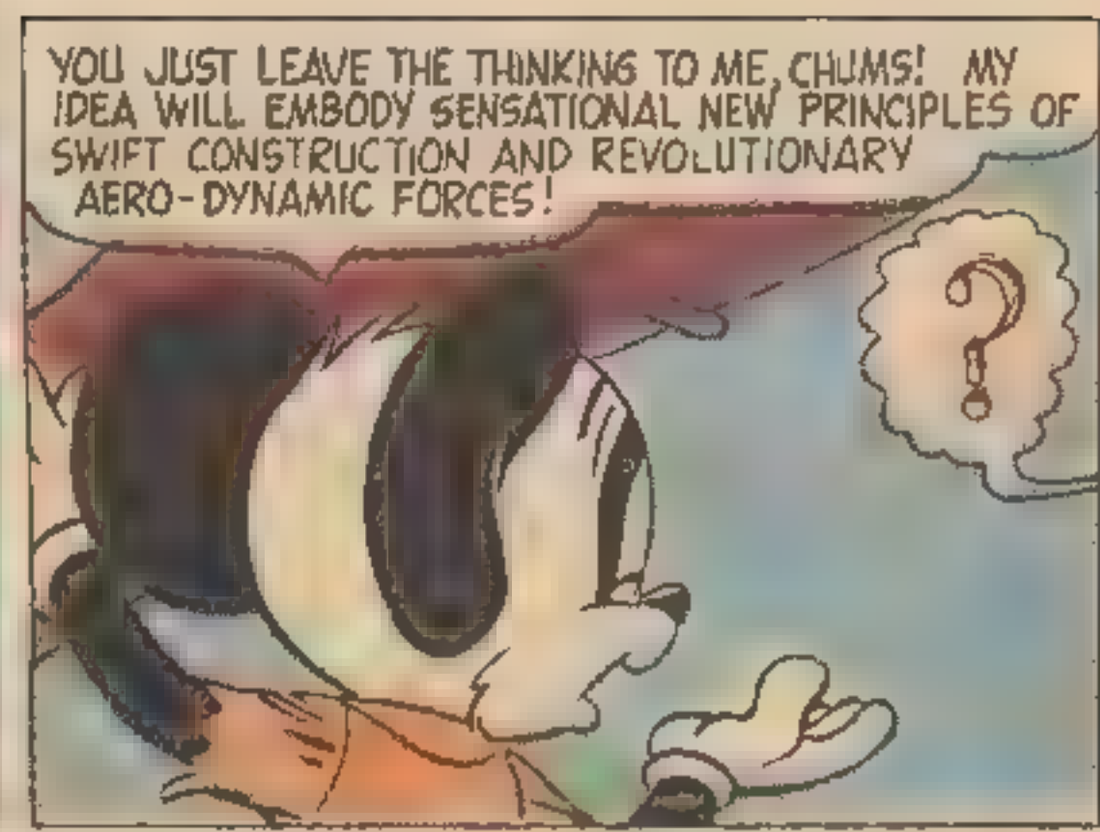

NOW, CHARLIE...TRY IT! YOU CAN SQUEEZE BETWEEN THE BARS AND GET SOME TOOLS TO BREAK US OUT!
OH I GET'CHA, PAL!

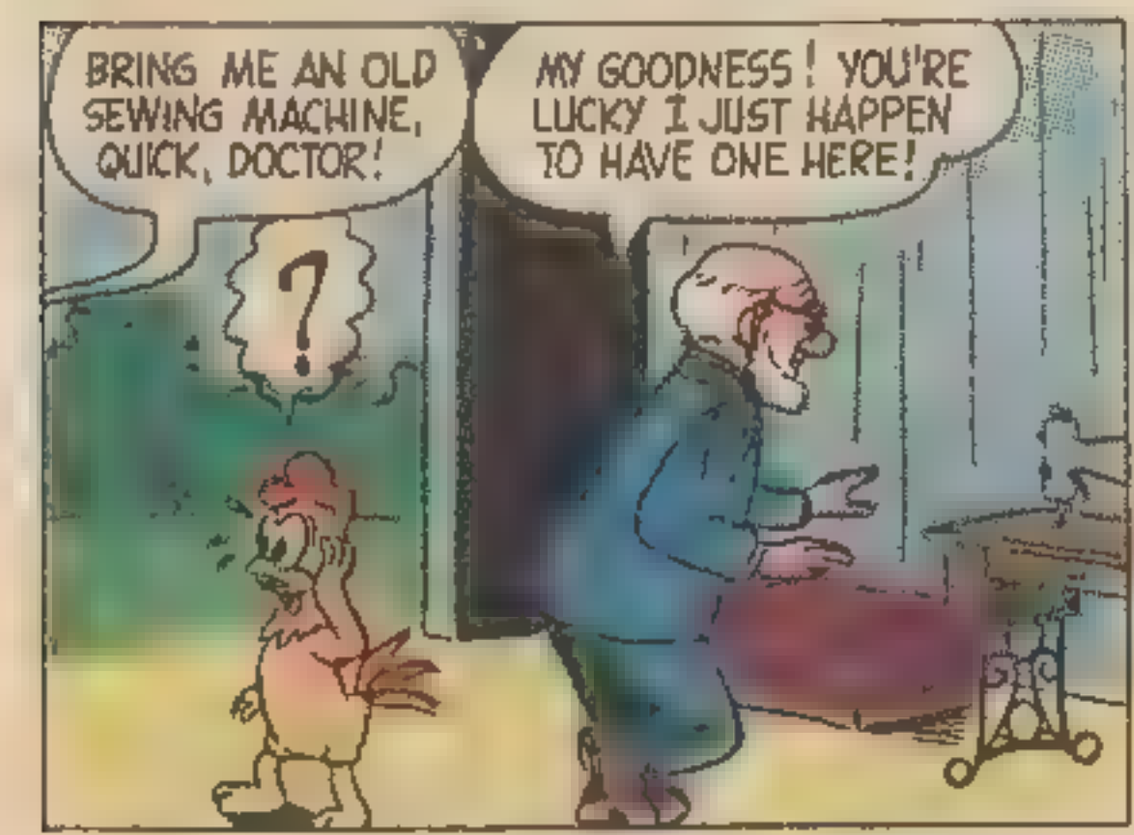

THERE!
BY GEORGE! THAT WAS GOOD THINKING, ANDY!
THINKING SEEMS TO COME EASY TO ME ALL OF A SUDDEN!

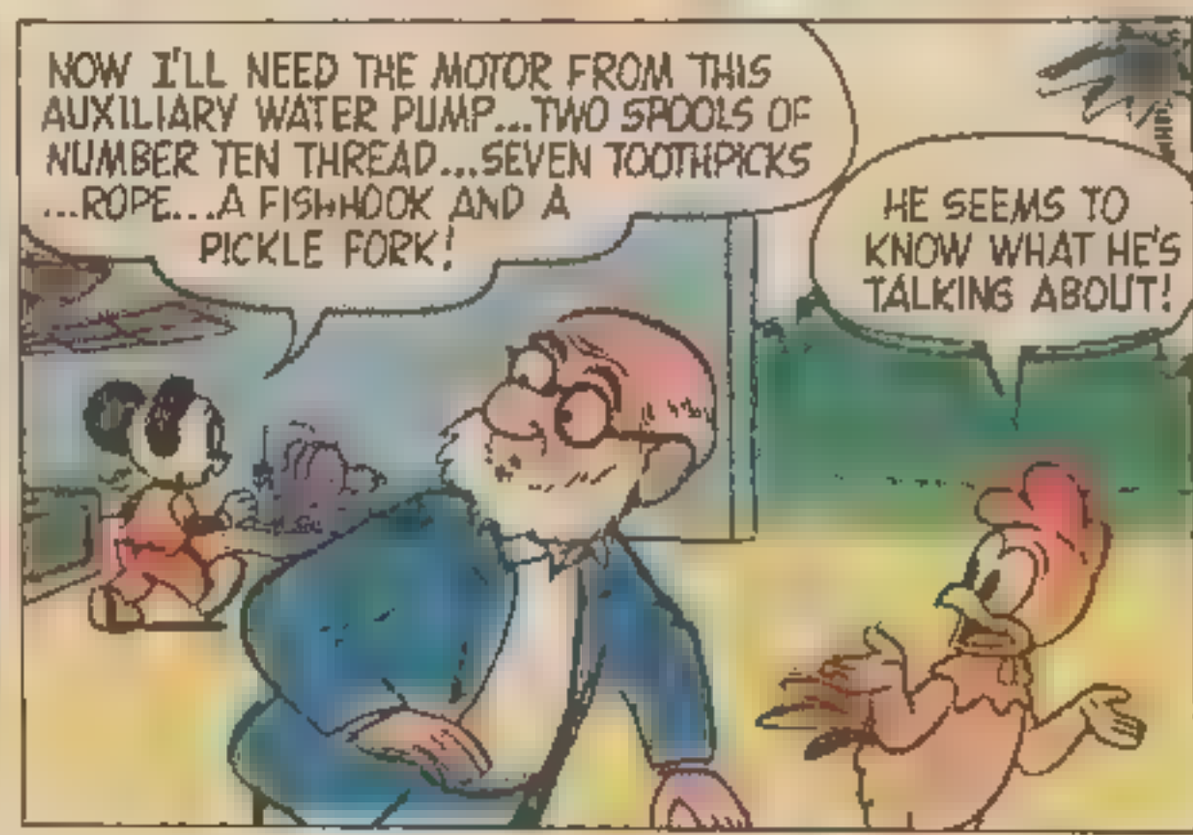

WE'RE NOT GOING TO LET THAT PIRATE AND THOSE BRAINY BABOONS RAID THE TONGO QUEEN! MY BRAIN IS PERCOLATING A SENSATIONAL IDEA!
BUT WE CAN'T POSSIBLY OVERTAKE THEM IN TIME!

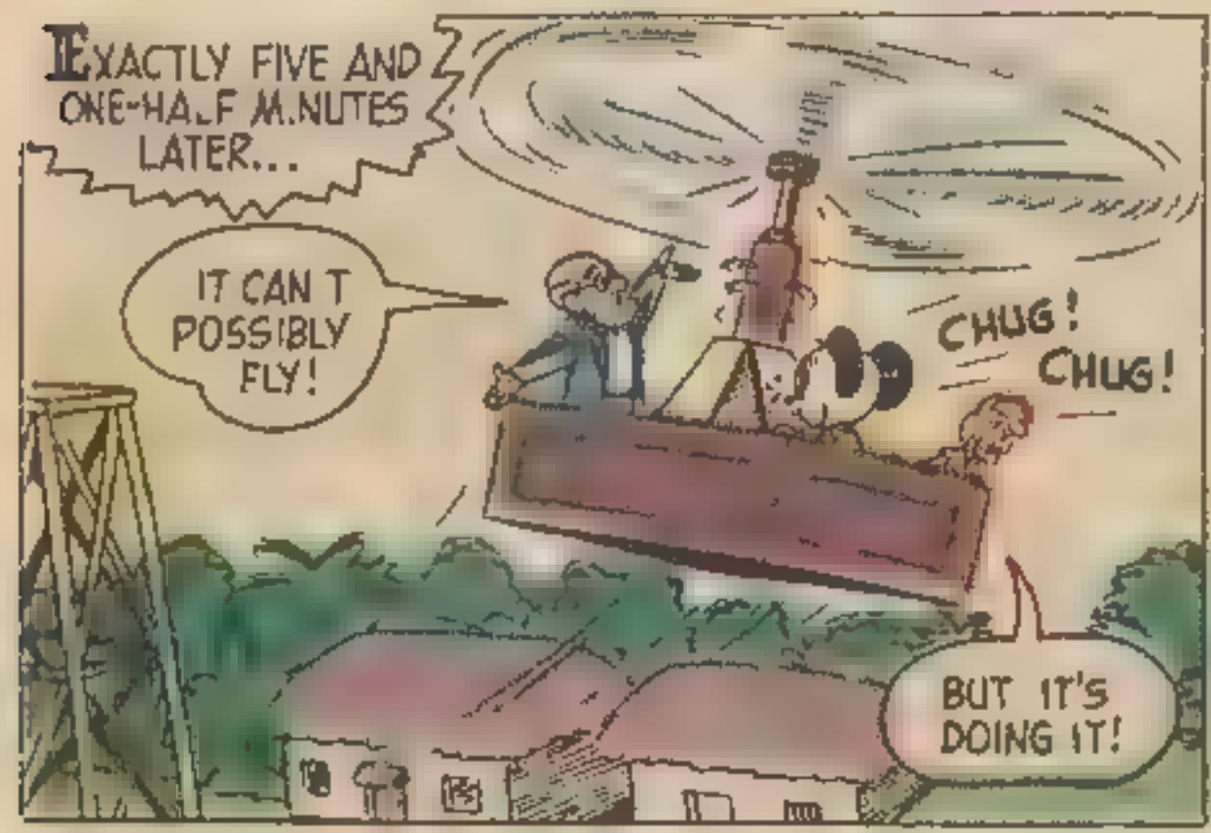

OH YES, WE CAN! WE'LL BUILD A HELICOPTER AND FLY TO THE RIVER! HERE! HELP ME WITH THIS OLD WINDMILL FAN, CHARLIE!
WHAT?

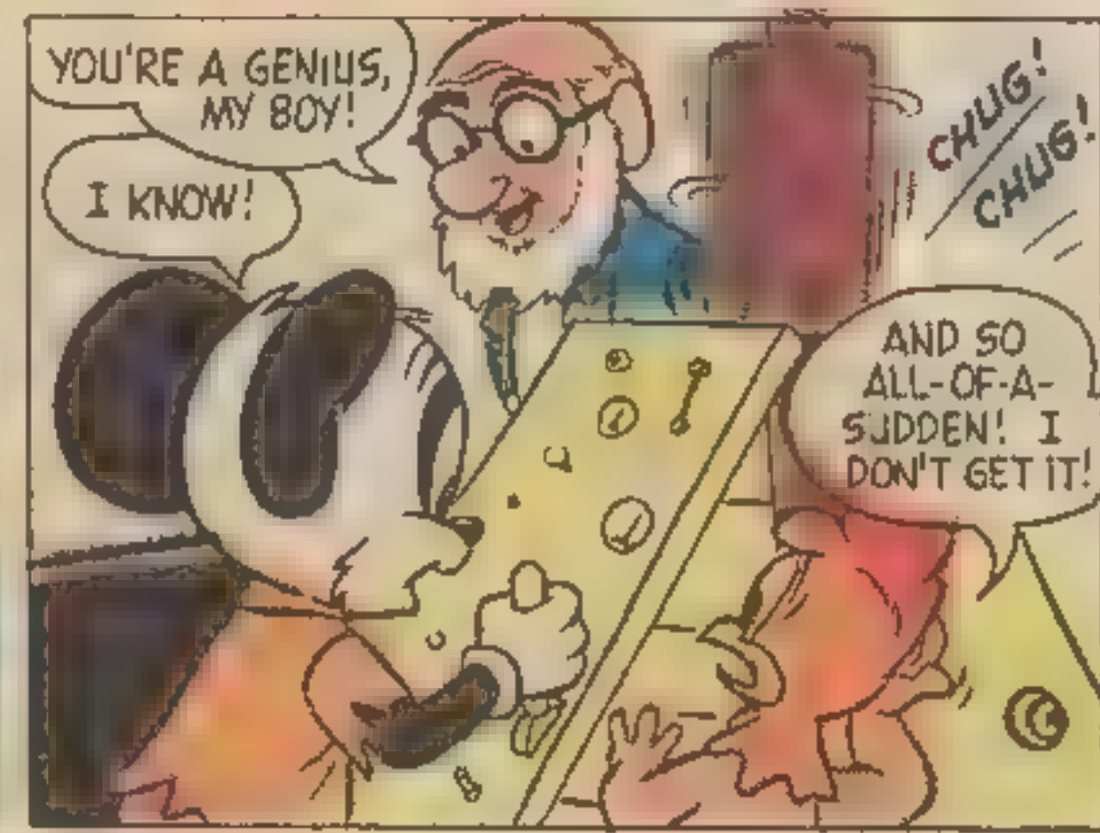

BUT, ANDY...YOU CAN'T JUST WHIP TOGETHER A FLYABLE HELICOPTER!
TUT, TUT! OVER HERE!
I THINK THIS FAN IS TOO HEAVY, BOY!

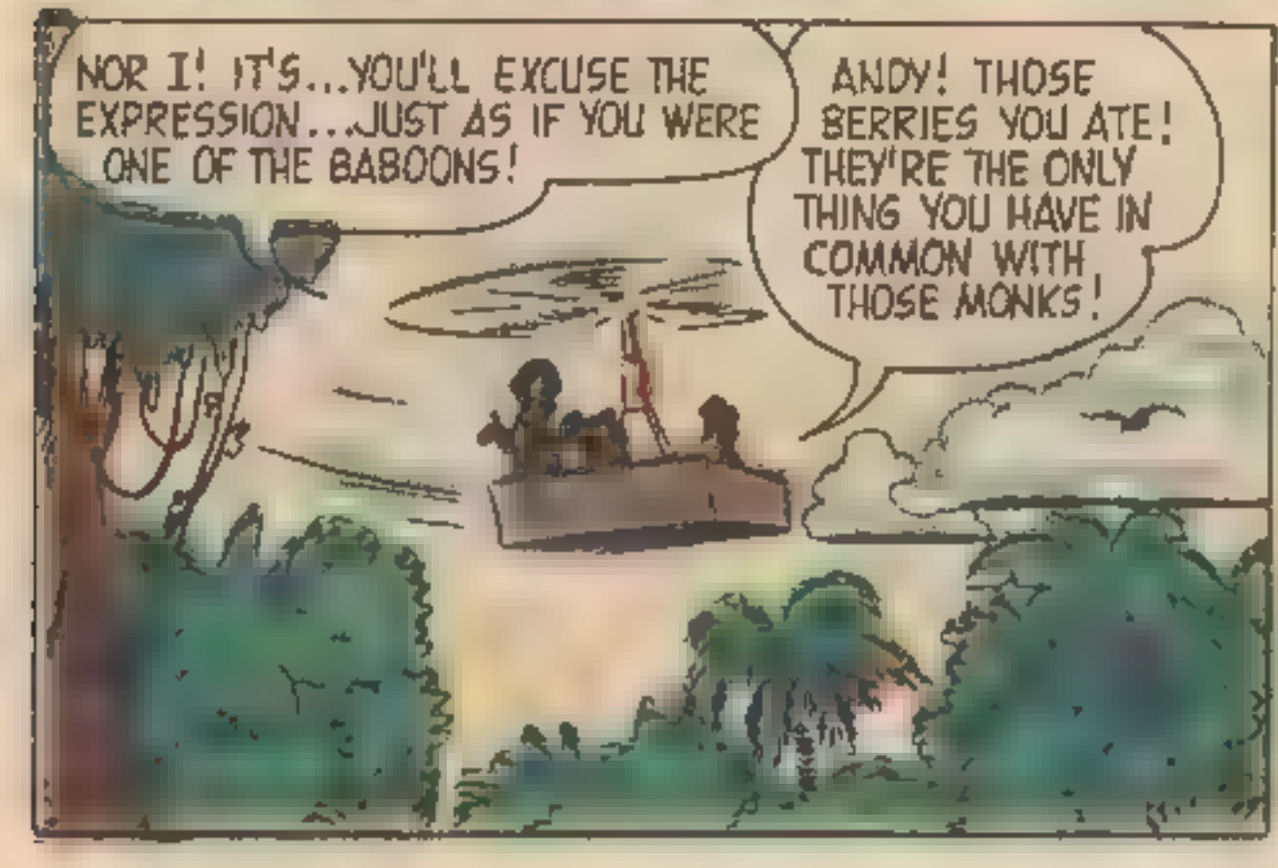

YOU JUST LEAVE THE THINKING TO ME, CHUMS! MY IDEA WILL EMBODY SENSATIONAL NEW PRINCIPLES OF SWIFT CONSTRUCTION AND REVOLUTIONARY AERO-DYNAMIC FORCES!
?

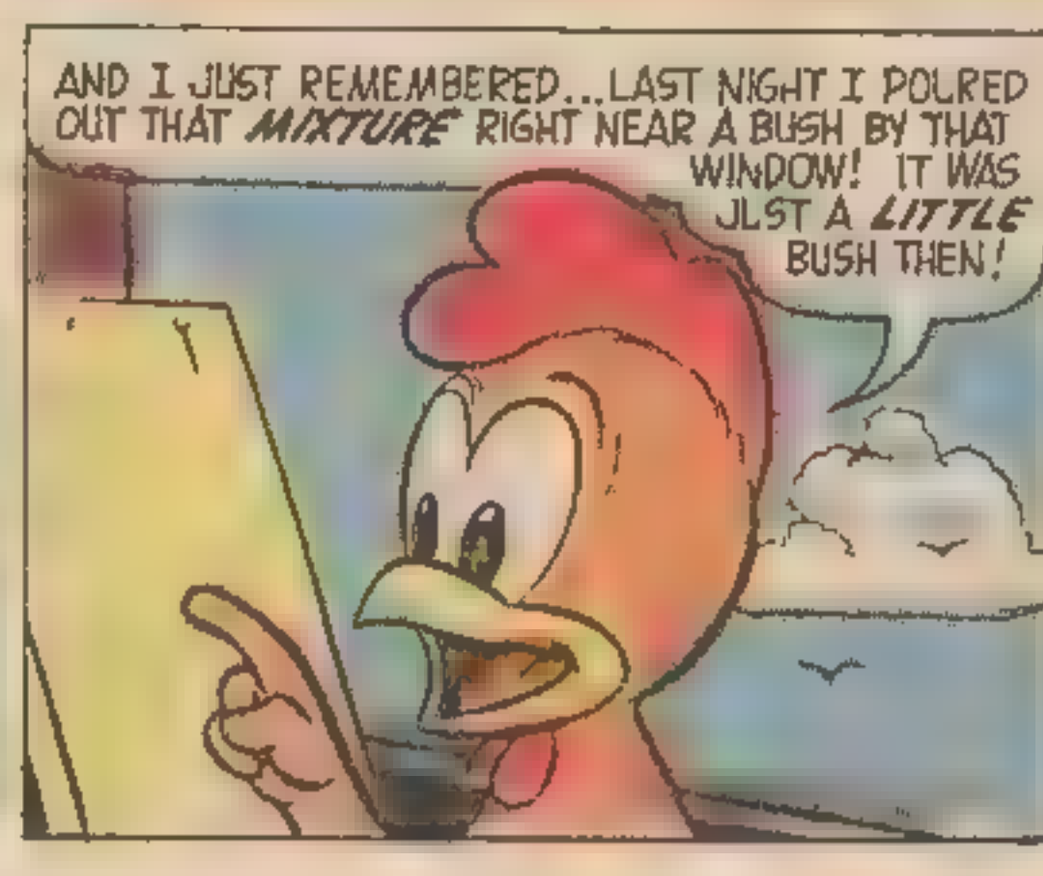

BRING ME AN OLD SEWING MACHINE, QUICK, DOCTOR!
?
MY GOODNESS! YOU'RE LUCKY I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE ONE HERE!

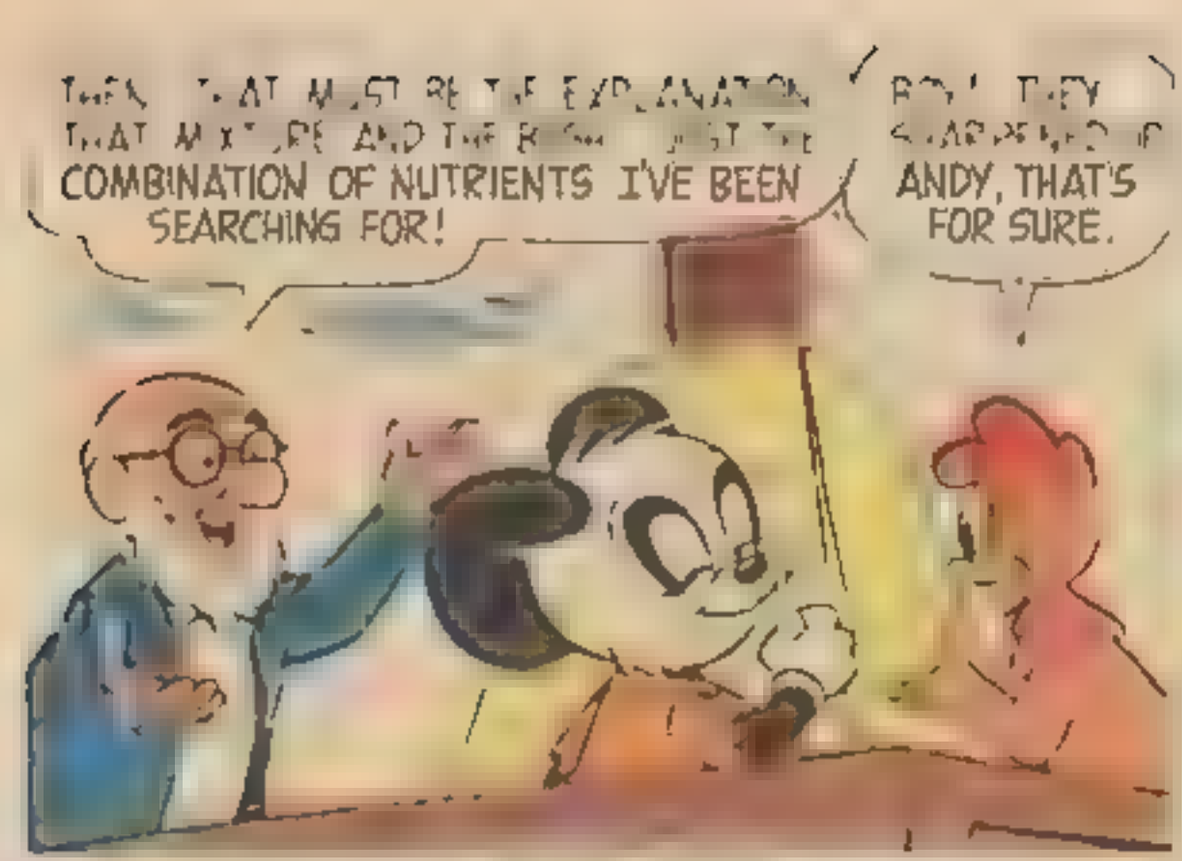

NOW I'LL NEED THE MOTOR FROM THIS AUXILIARY WATER PUMP...TWO SPOOLS OF NUMBER TEN THREAD...SEVEN TOOTHPICKS ...ROPE...A FISH-HOOK AND A PICKLE FORK!
HE SEEMS TO KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT!

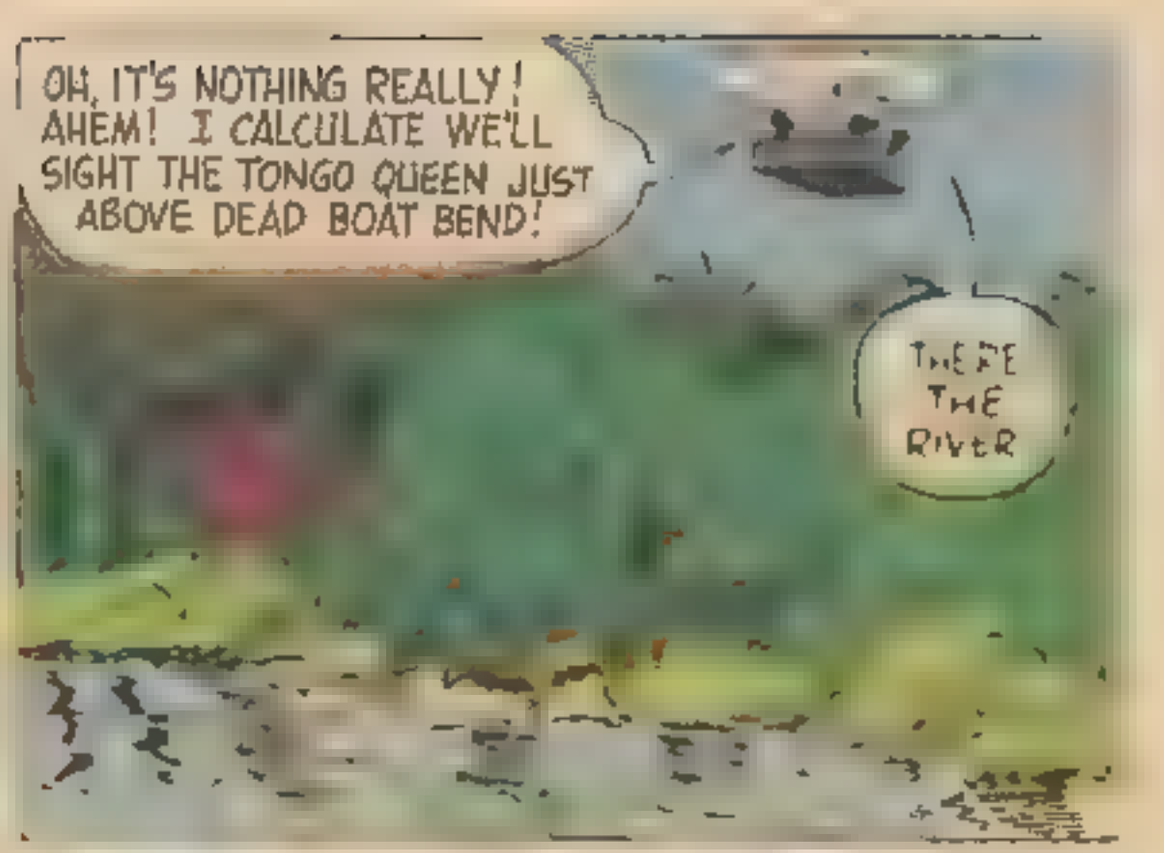

EXACTLY FIVE AND ONE-HALF MINUTES LATER...
IT CAN'T POSSIBLY FLY!
CHUG! CHUG!
BUT IT'S DOING IT!


YOU'RE A GENIUS, MY BOY!
I KNOW!
CHUG! CHUG!
AND SO ALL-OF-A-SUDDEN! I DON'T GET IT!

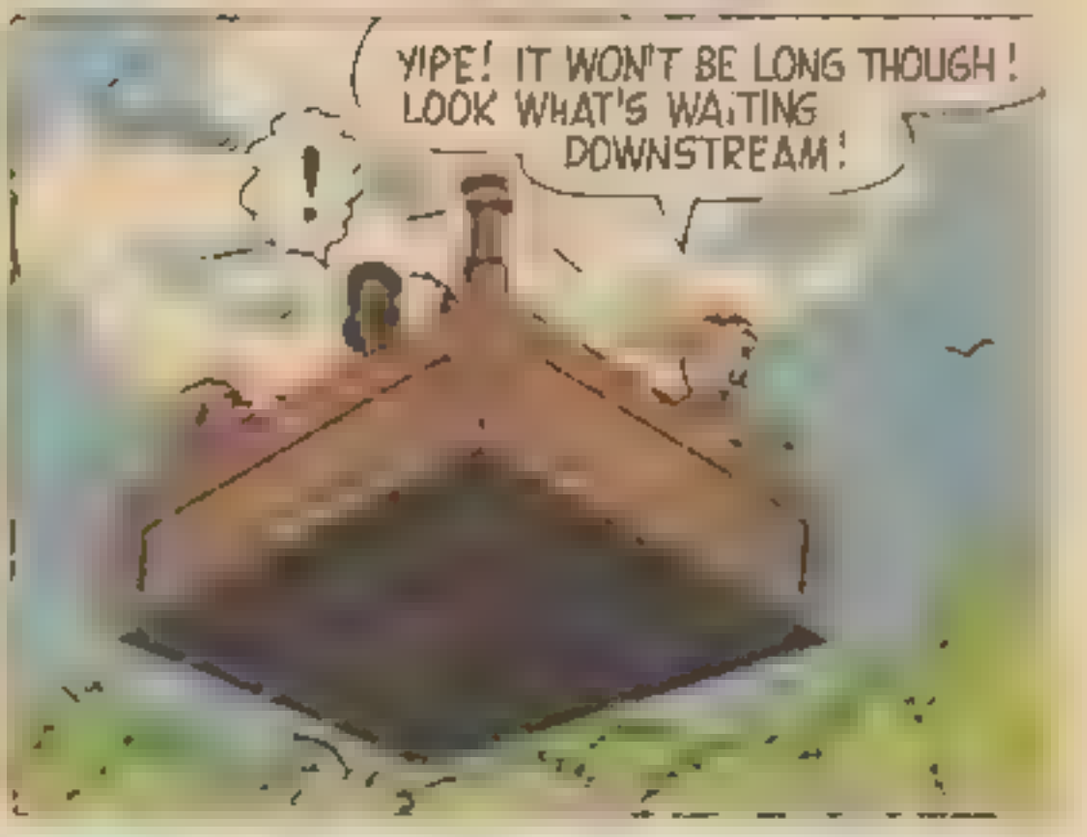

NOR I! IT'S...YOU'LL EXCUSE THE EXPRESSION...JUST AS IF YOU WERE ONE OF THE BABOONS!
ANDY! THOSE BERRIES YOU ATE! THEY'RE THE ONLY THING YOU HAVE IN COMMON WITH THOSE MONKS!


AND I JUST REMEMBERED...LAST NIGHT I POURED OUT THAT *MIXTURE* RIGHT NEAR A BUSH BY THAT WINDOW! IT WAS JUST A *LITTLE* BUSH THEN!

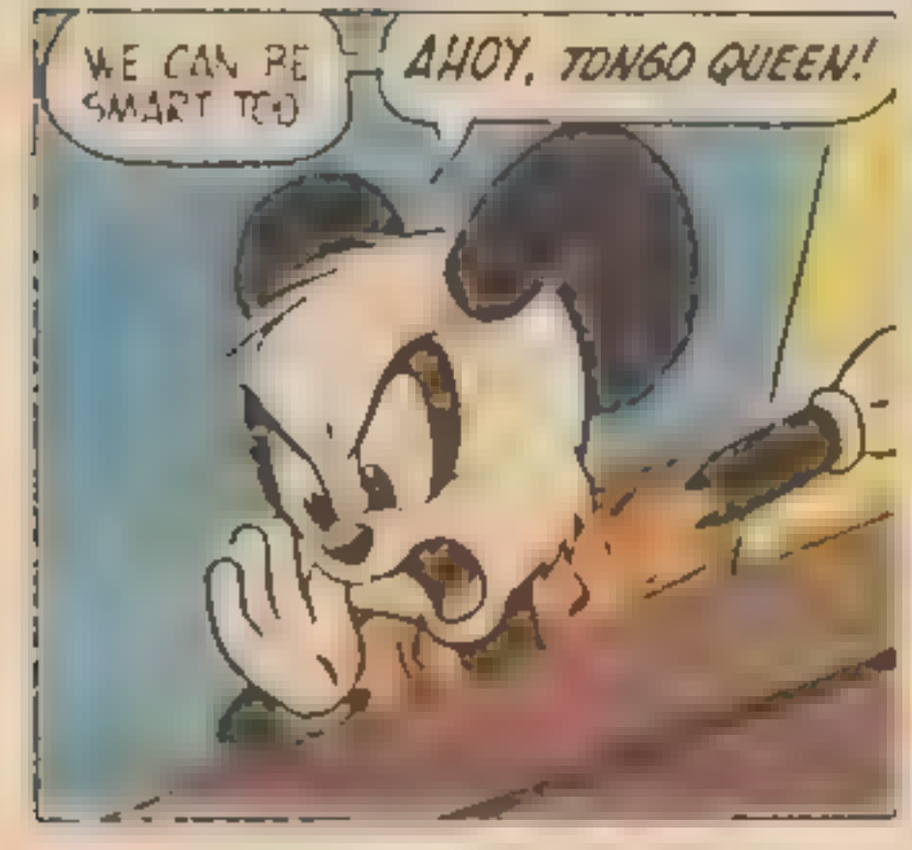

THEN THAT MUST BE THE EXPLANATION THAT MIXTURE AND THE BROW JUST THE COMBINATION OF NUTRIENTS I'VE BEEN SEARCHING FOR!
BOY! THEY SURPRISED US ANDY, THAT'S FOR SURE.

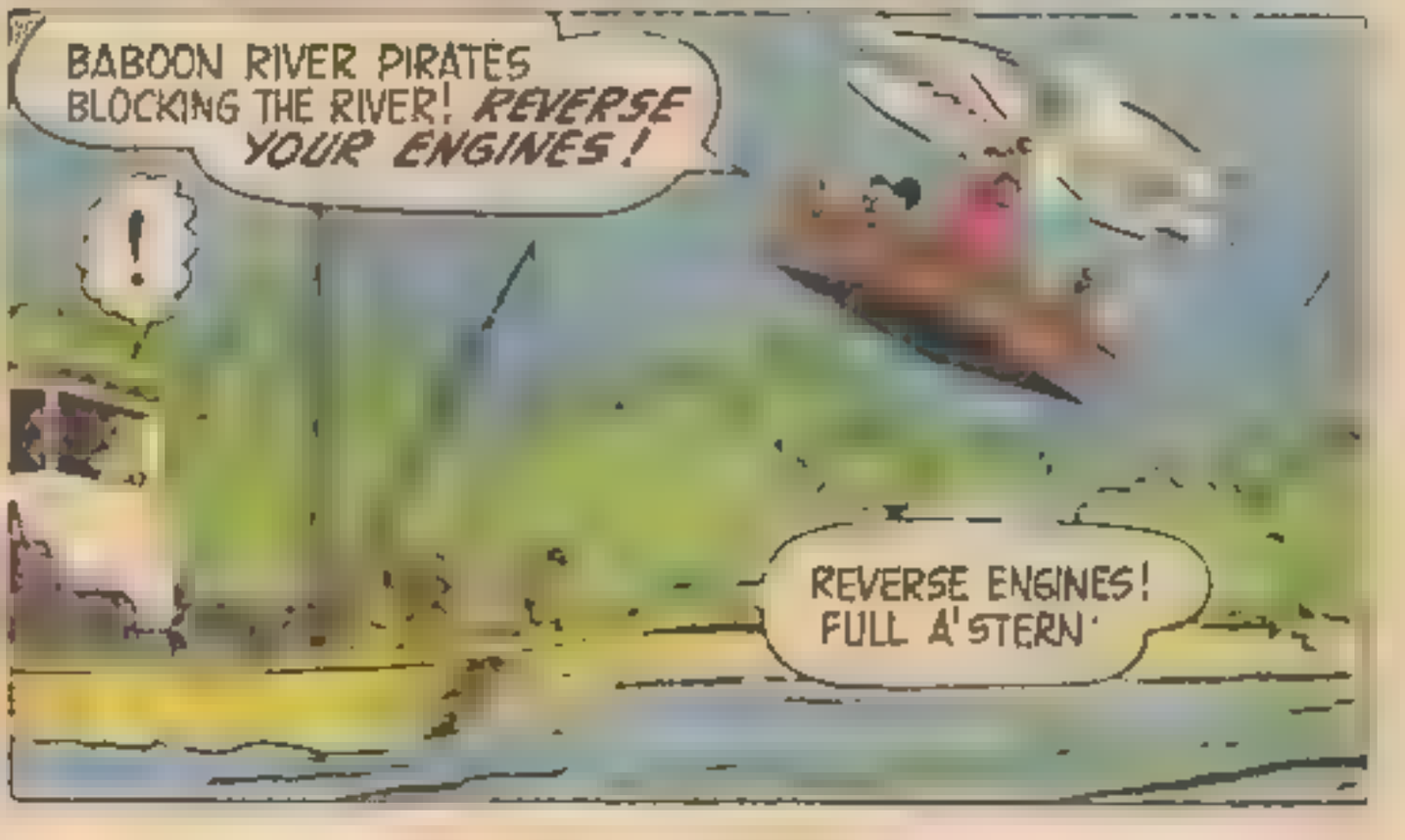

OH, IT'S NOTHING REALLY! AHEM! I CALCULATE WE'LL SIGHT THE TONGO QUEEN JUST ABOVE DEAD BOAT BEND!
THERE THE RIVER

AND THERE'S THE TONGO QUEEN!
HOORAY! JUNGLE JAKE AND THE BABOONS HAVEN'T GOT TO IT YET!

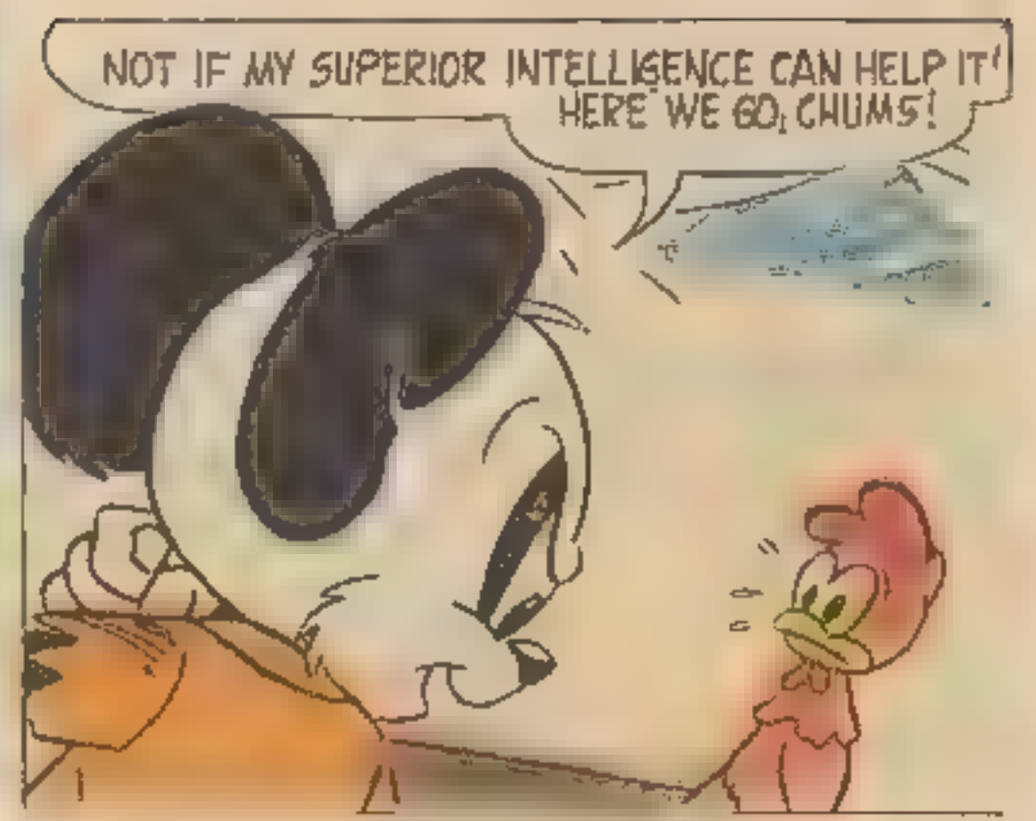

!
YIPE! IT WON'T BE LONG THOUGH! LOOK WHAT'S WAITING DOWNSTREAM!

OH, MY GOODNESS THE BABOONS AND A SNARE OF VINES!
GADZOOKS! THEY'VE BLOCKED THE WHOLE RIVER WITH IT!

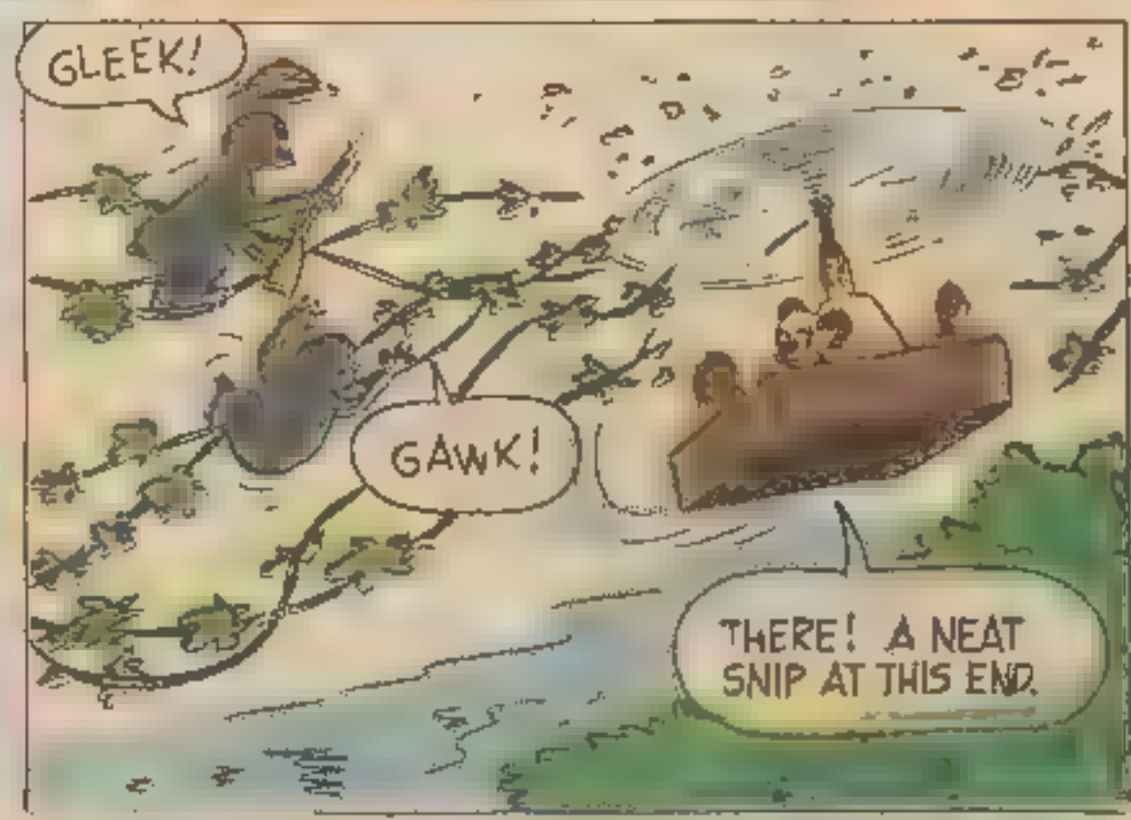

WE CAN BE SMART TOO
AHOY, TONGO QUEEN!


BABOON RIVER PIRATES BLOCKING THE RIVER! REVERSE YOUR ENGINES!
!
REVERSE ENGINES! FULL A'STERN!

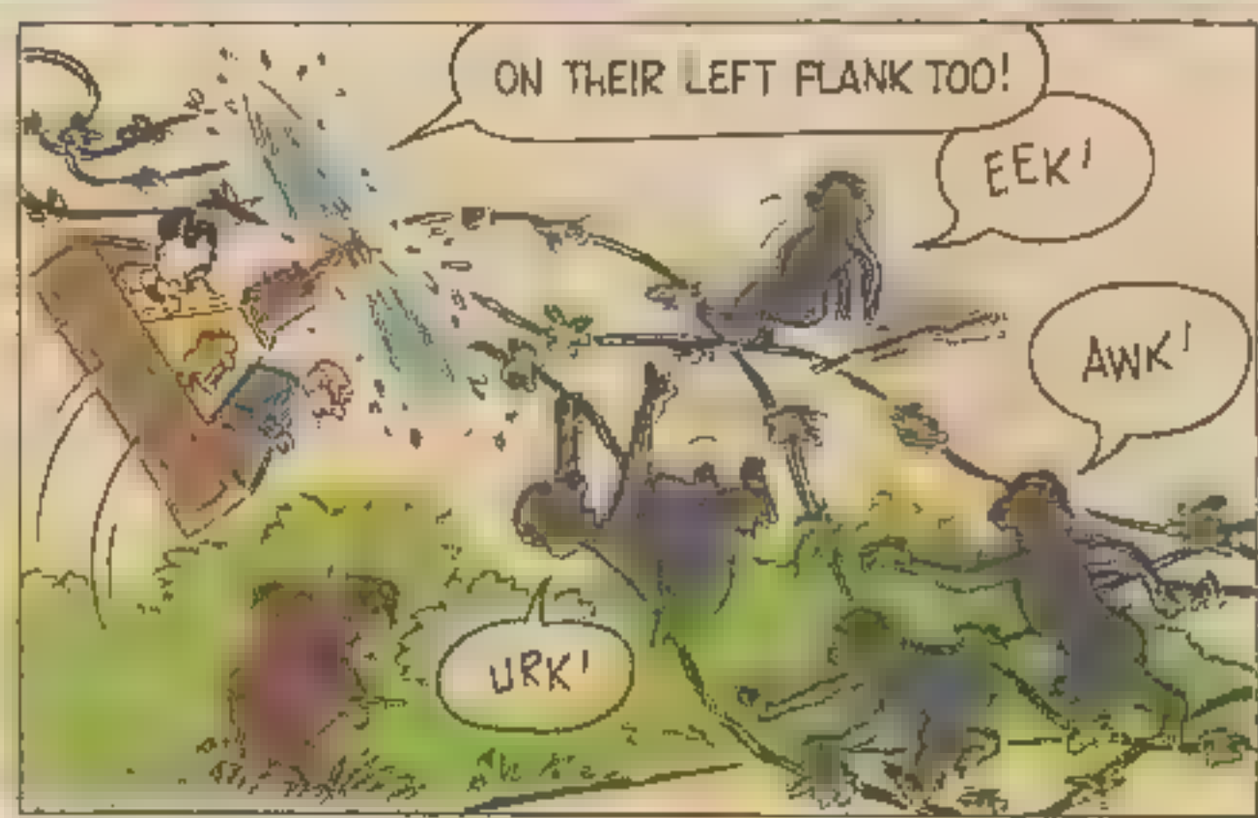
CURRENT'S TOO STRONG! WE CAN'T ALTER COURSE IN TIME!
!
CHUG! CHUG!
THEY'LL BE ALL OVER US IN A MINUTE!
BABOONS WITH GUNS?


NOT IF MY SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE CAN HELP IT! HERE WE GO, CHUMS!

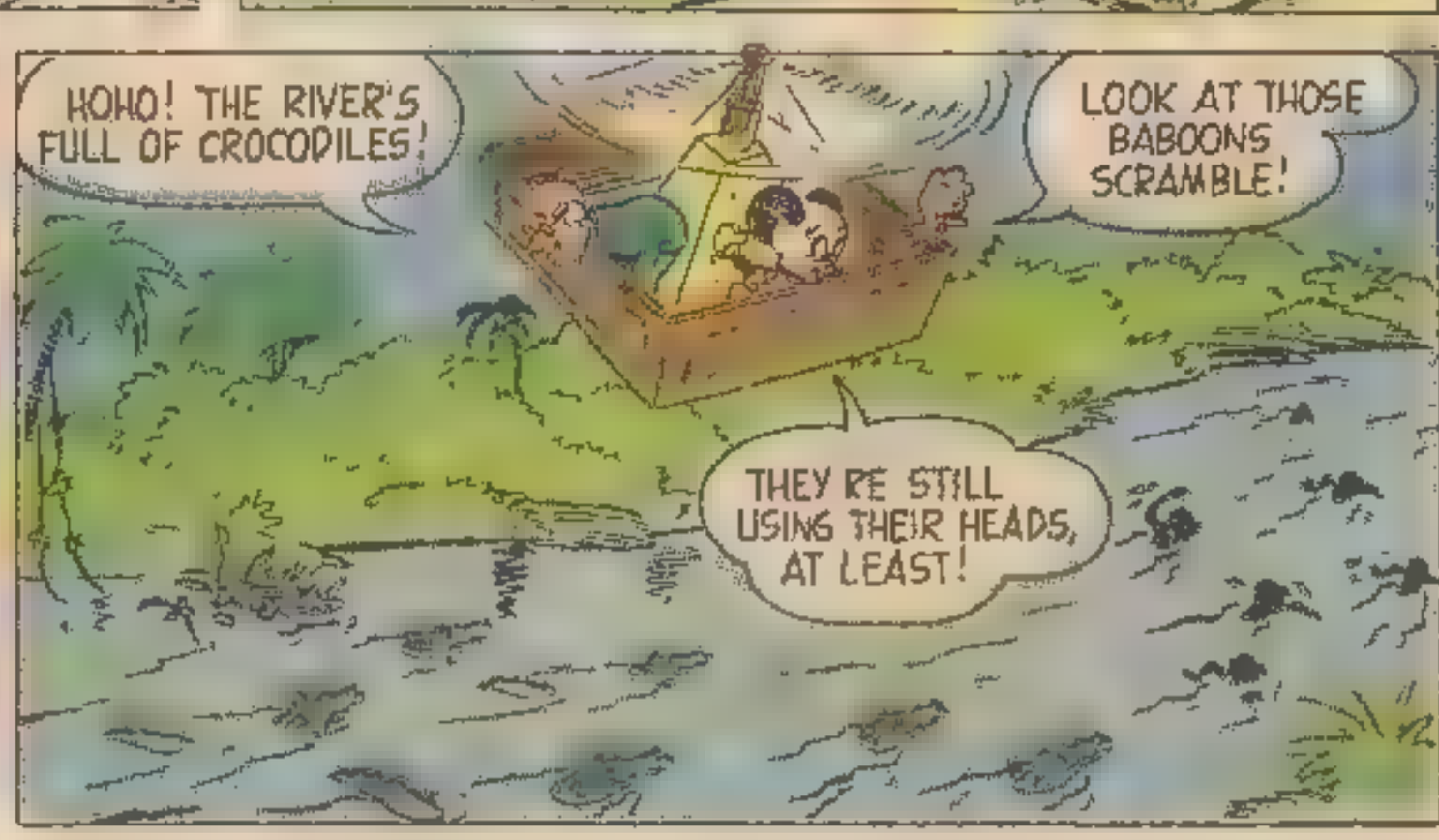
WE'LL HIT THE ENEMY'S RIGHT FLANK FIRST!
!

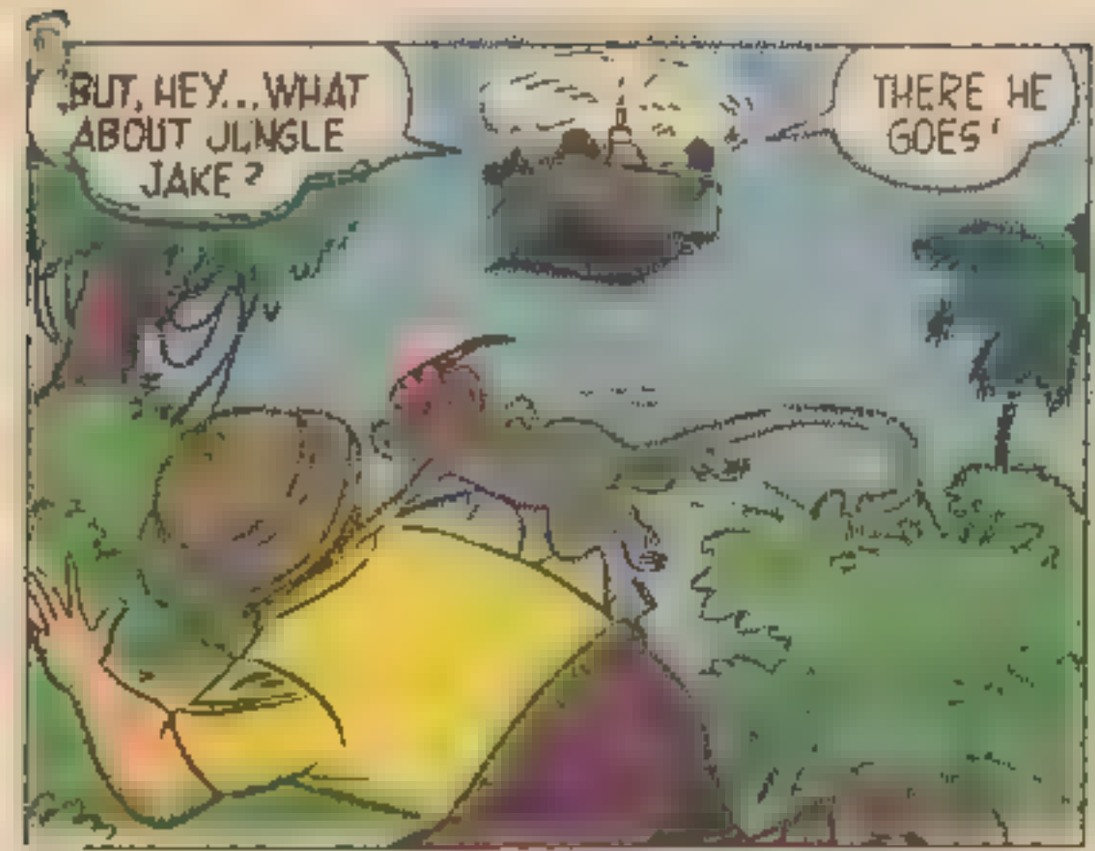

GLEEK!
GAWK!
THERE! A NEAT SNIP AT THIS END.

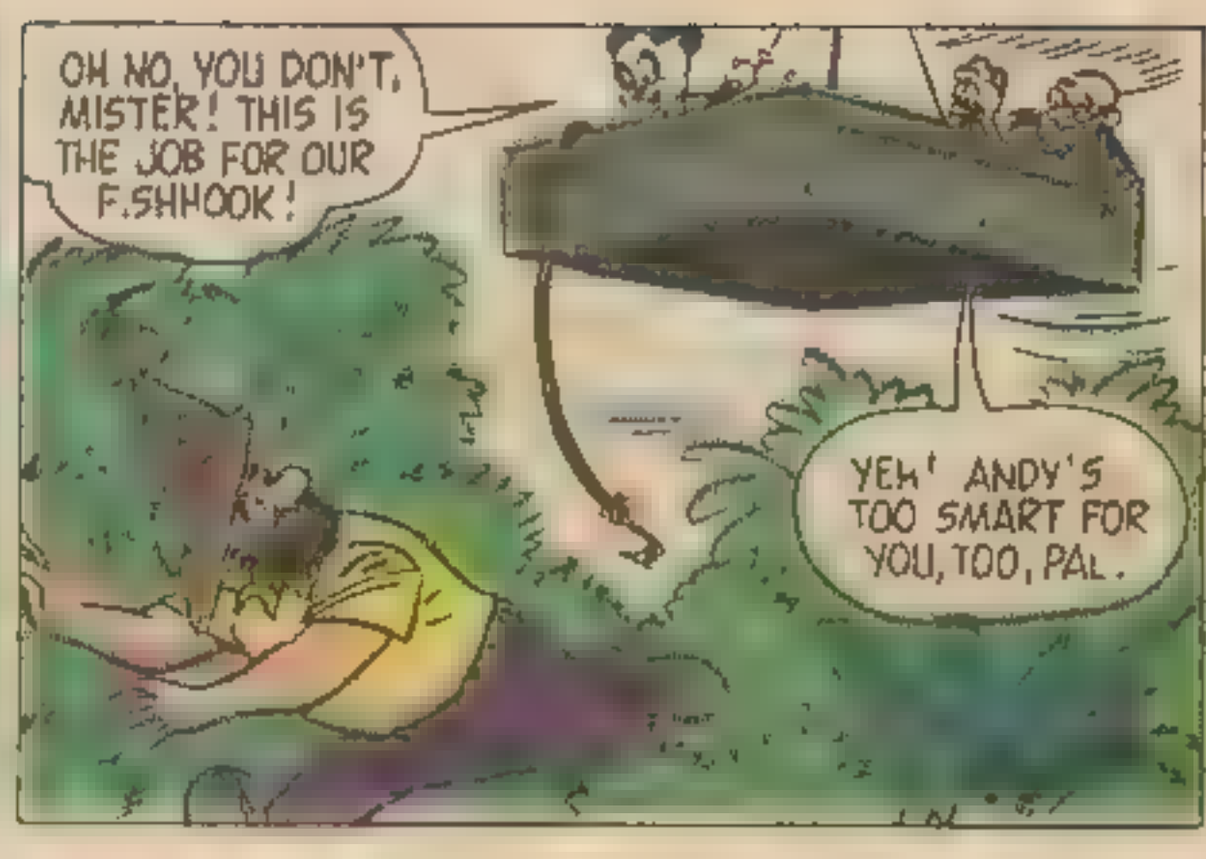
AND AROUND QUICK TO CUT THEM OFF...

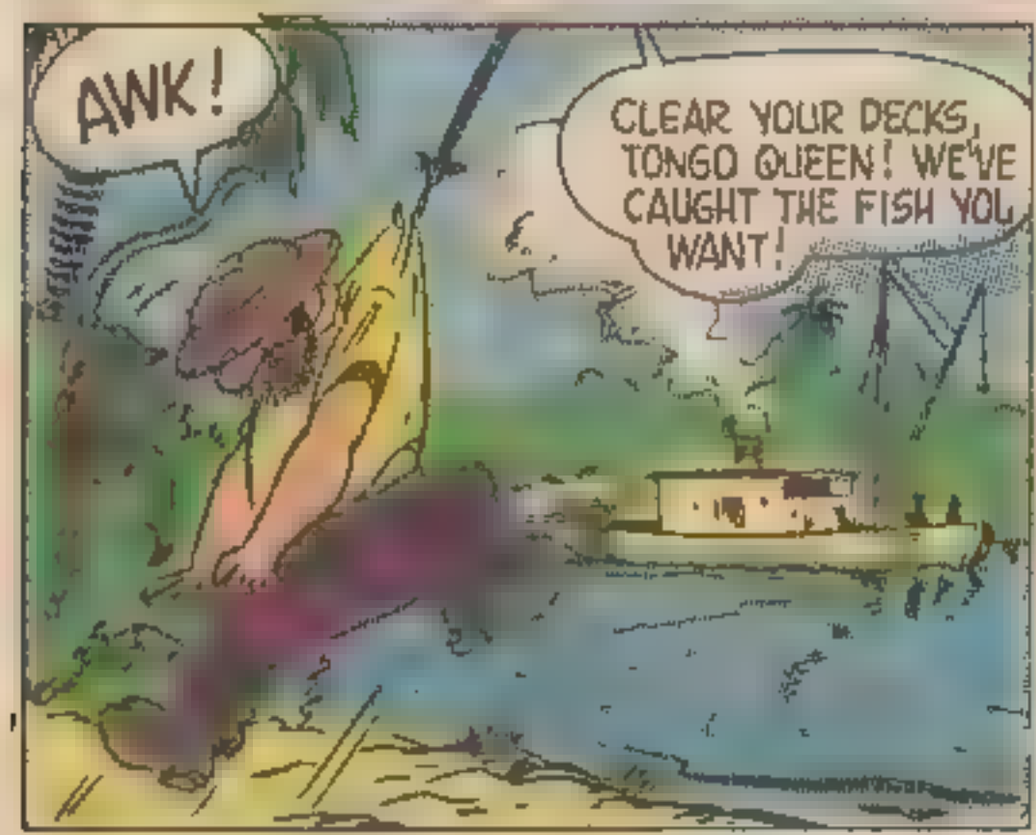

ON THEIR LEFT FLANK TOO!
EEK!
AWK!
URK!

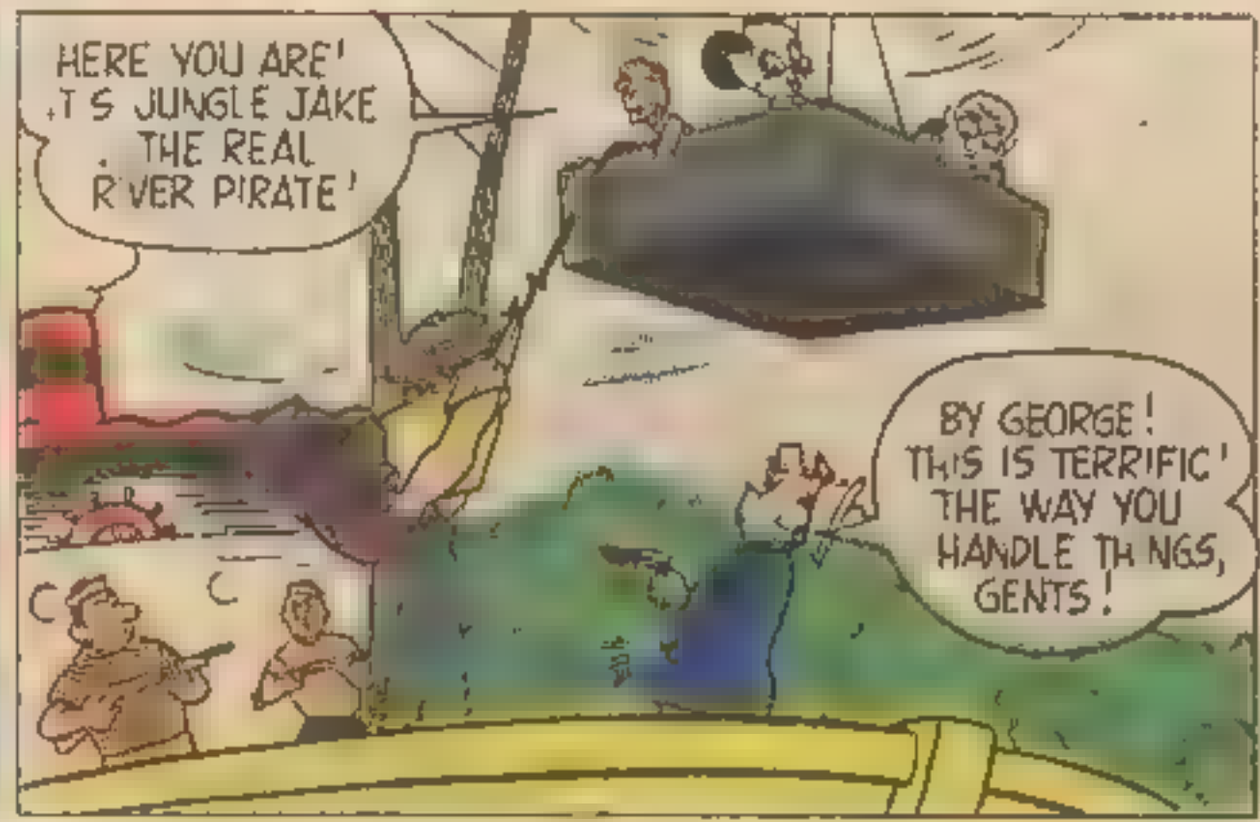
SPLASH!

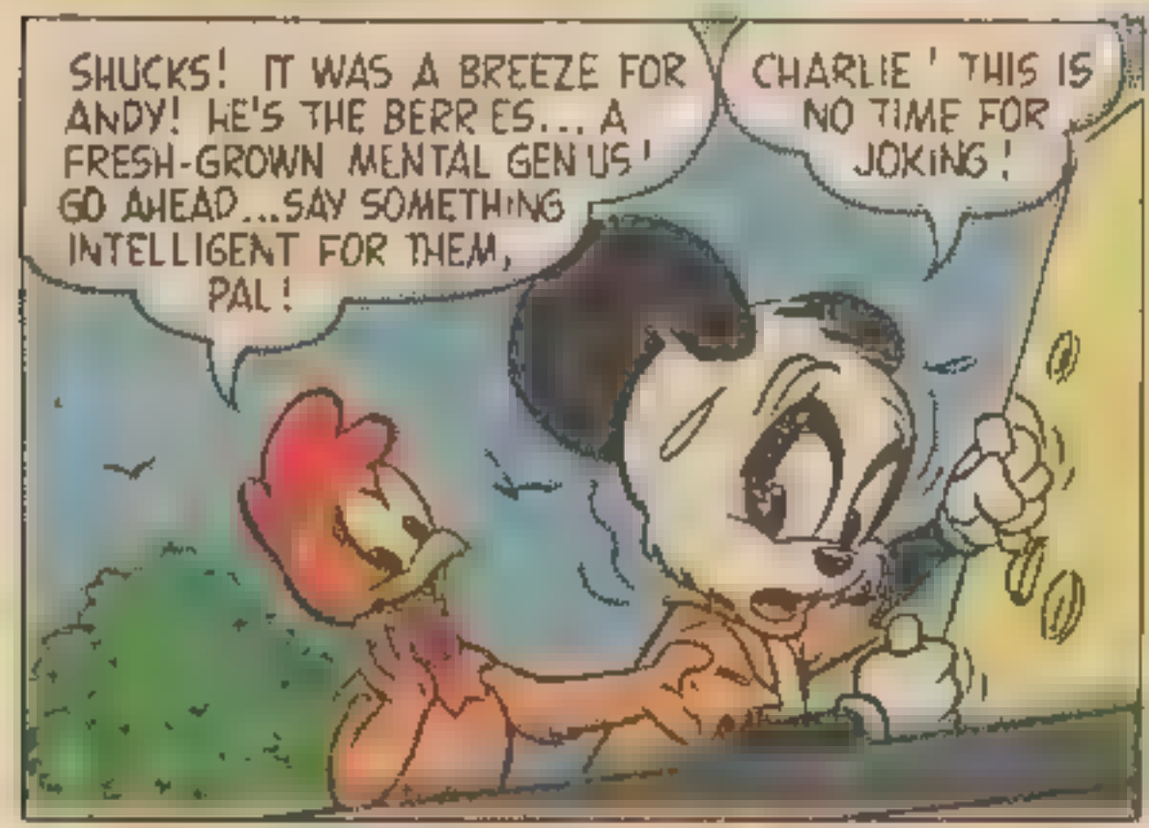

HOHO! THE RIVER'S FULL OF CROCODILES!
LOOK AT THOSE BABOONS SCRAMBLE!
THEY'RE STILL USING THEIR HEADS, AT LEAST!

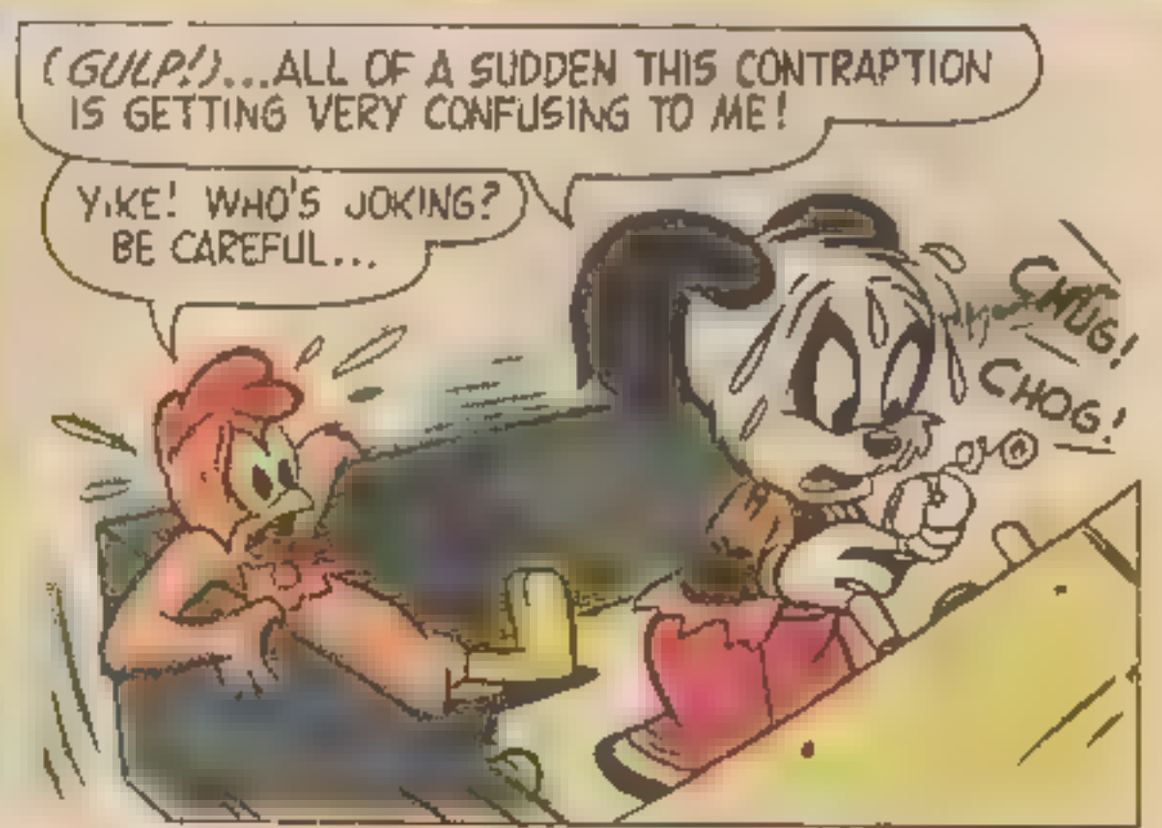

BUT, HEY... WHAT ABOUT JUNGLE JAKE?
THERE HE GOES!

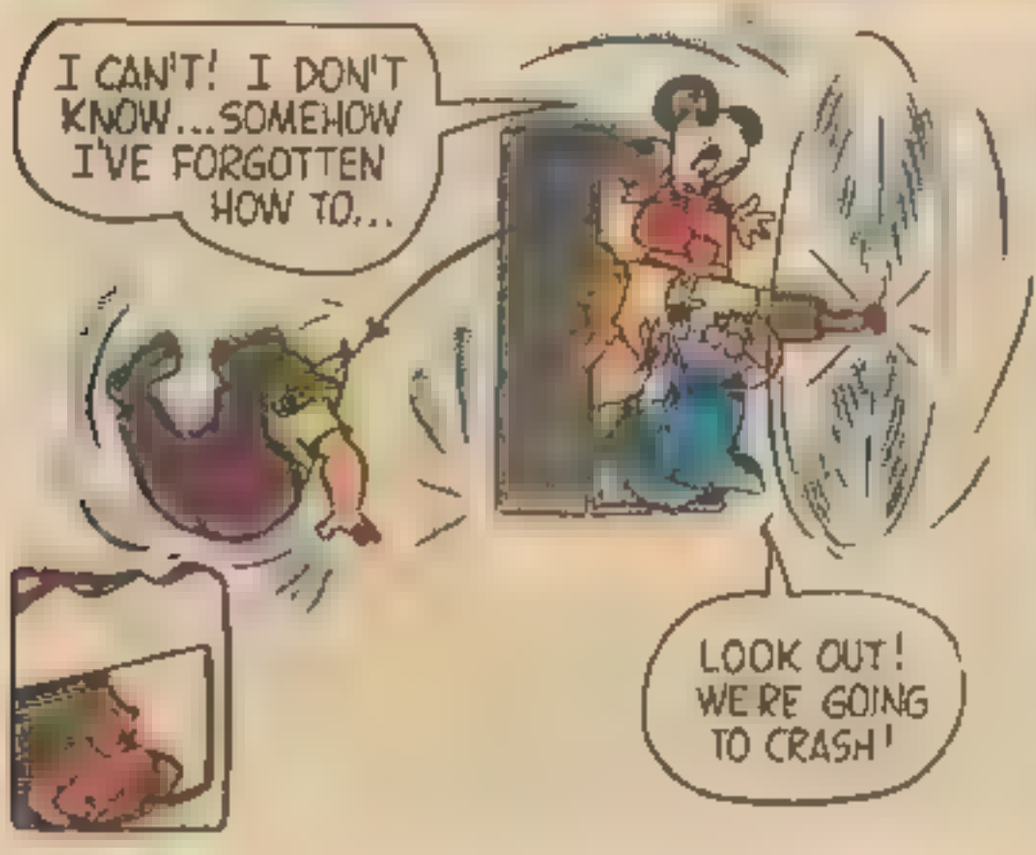

OH NO, YOU DON'T, MISTER! THIS IS THE JOB FOR OUR FISHHOOK!
YEH! ANDY'S TOO SMART FOR YOU, TOO, PAL.


AWK!
CLEAR YOUR DECKS, TONGO QUEEN! WE'VE CAUGHT THE FISH YOU WANT!

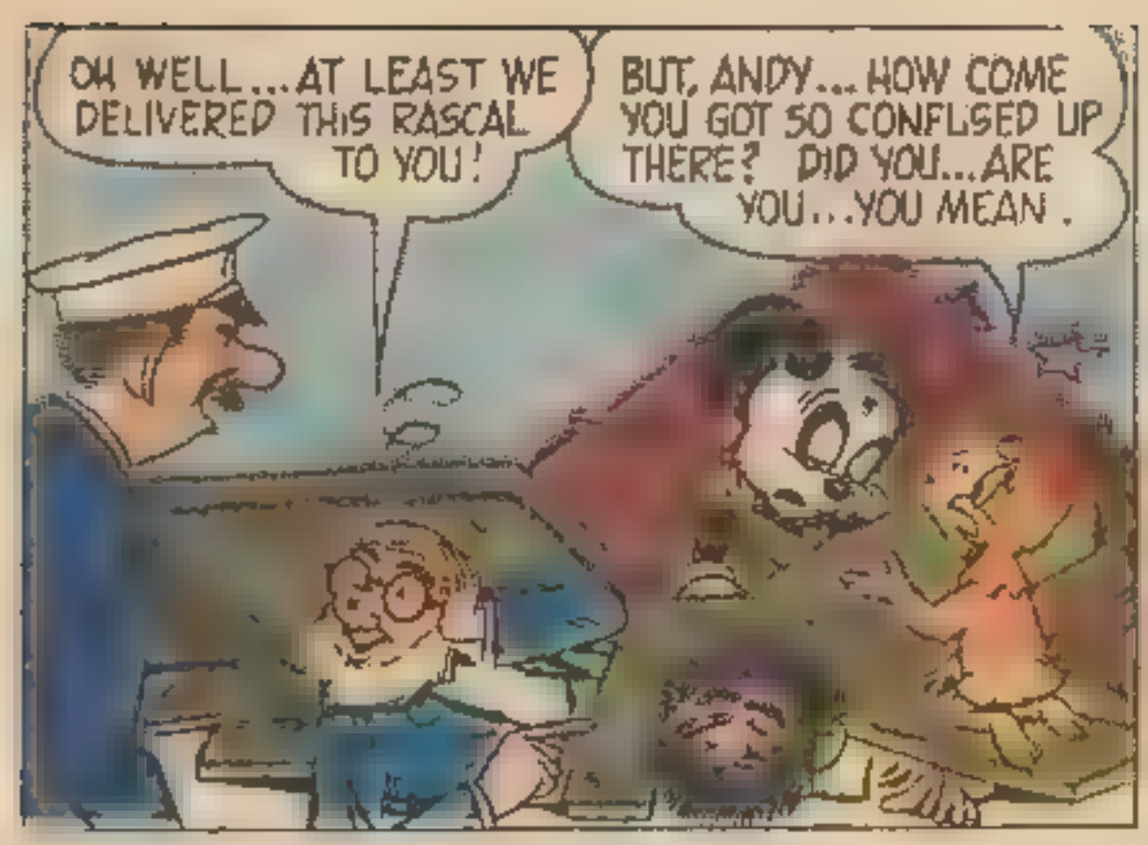

HERE YOU ARE! IT'S JUNGLE JAKE THE REAL RIVER PIRATE!
BY GEORGE! THIS IS TERRIFIC! THE WAY YOU HANDLE THINGS, GENTS!

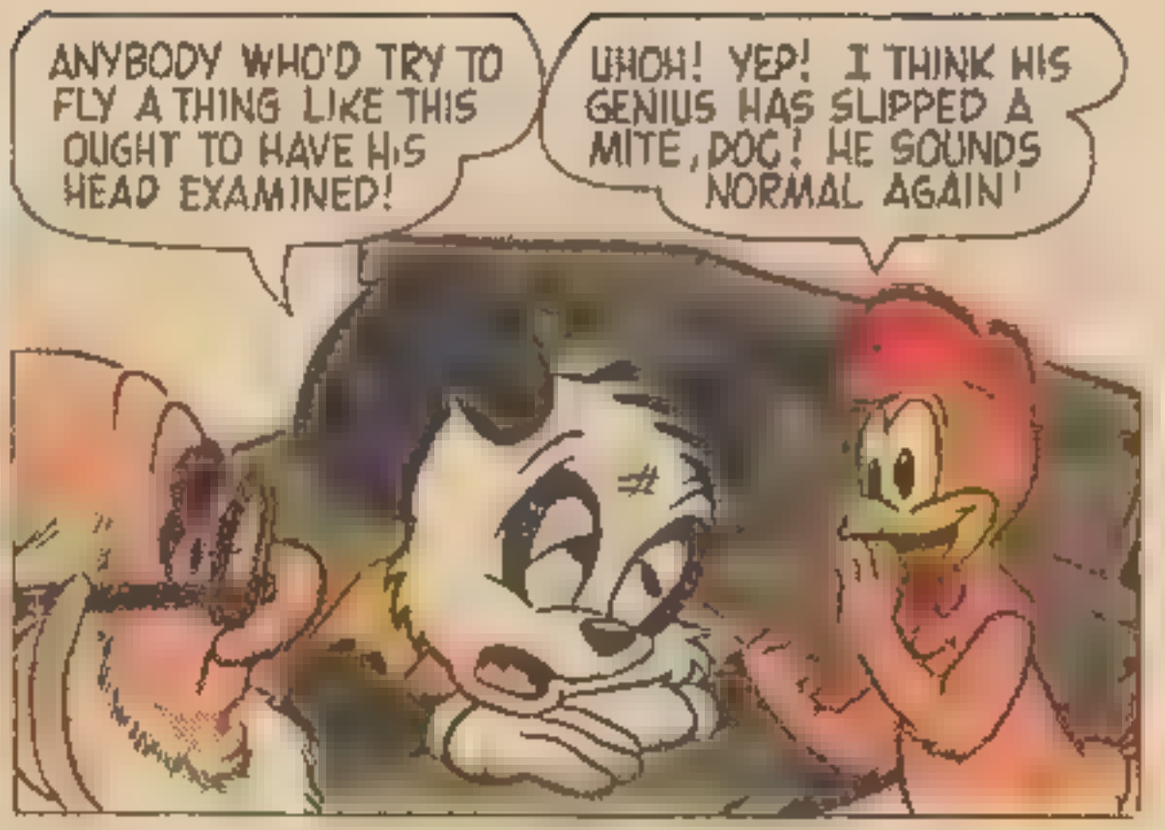

SHUCKS! IT WAS A BREEZE FOR ANDY! HE'S THE BERRIES... A FRESH-GROWN MENTAL GENIUS! GO AHEAD...SAY SOMETHING INTELLIGENT FOR THEM, PAL!
CHARLIE! THIS IS NO TIME FOR JOKING!

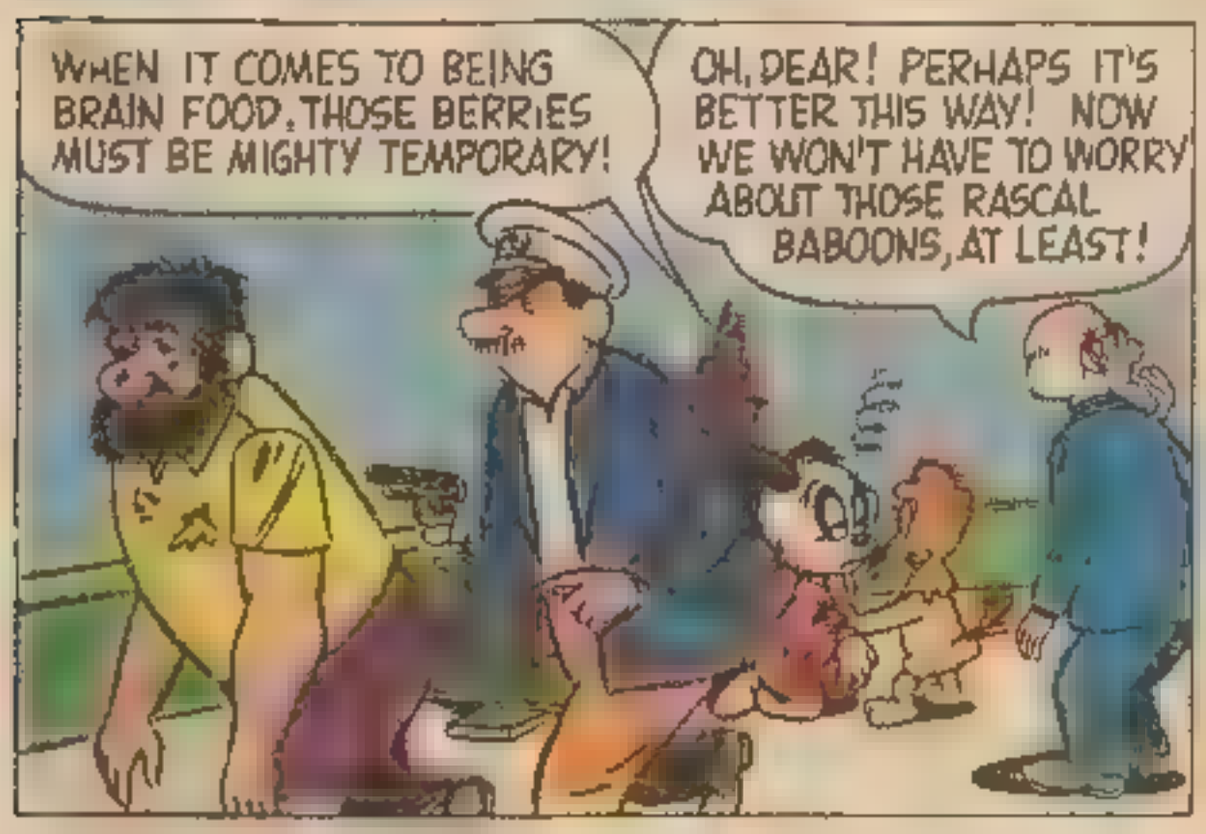

(GULP!)...ALL OF A SUDDEN THIS CONTRAPTION IS GETTING VERY CONFUSING TO ME!
YIKE! WHO'S JOKING? BE CAREFUL...
CHUG! CHOG!

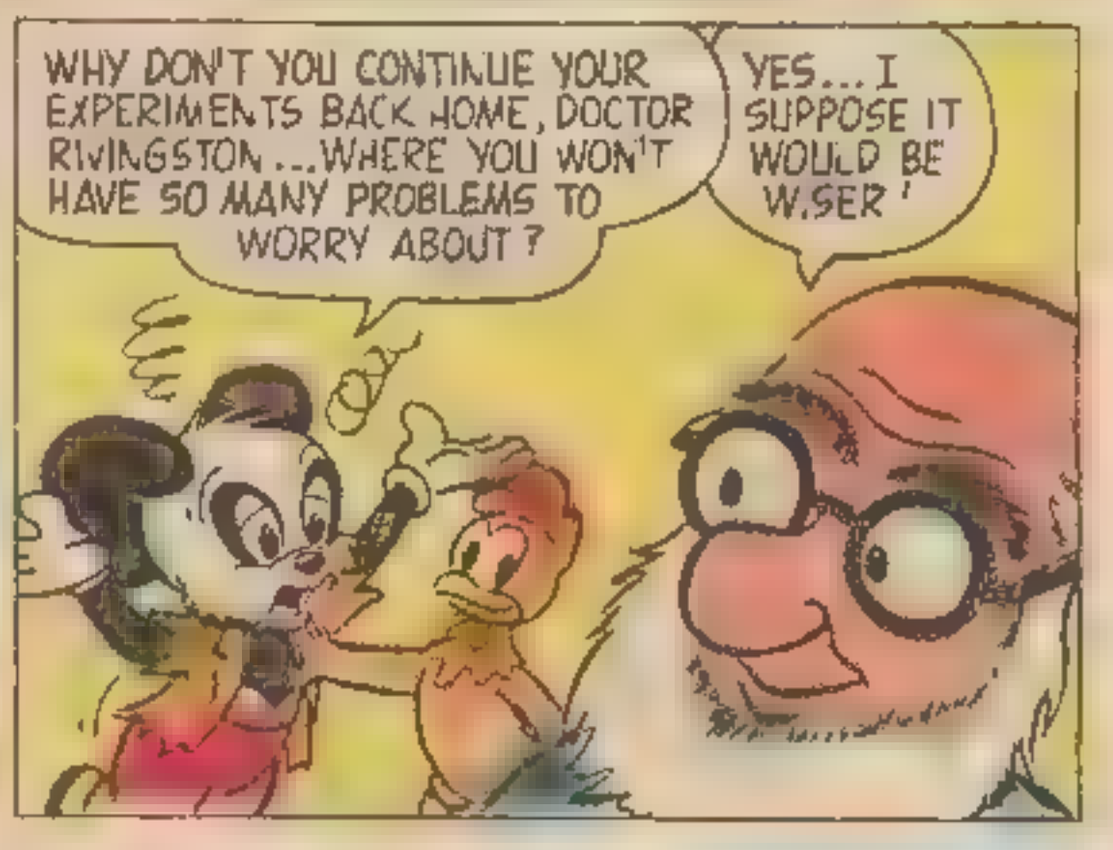

I CAN'T! I DON'T KNOW...SOMEHOW I'VE FORGOTTEN HOW TO...
LOOK OUT! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

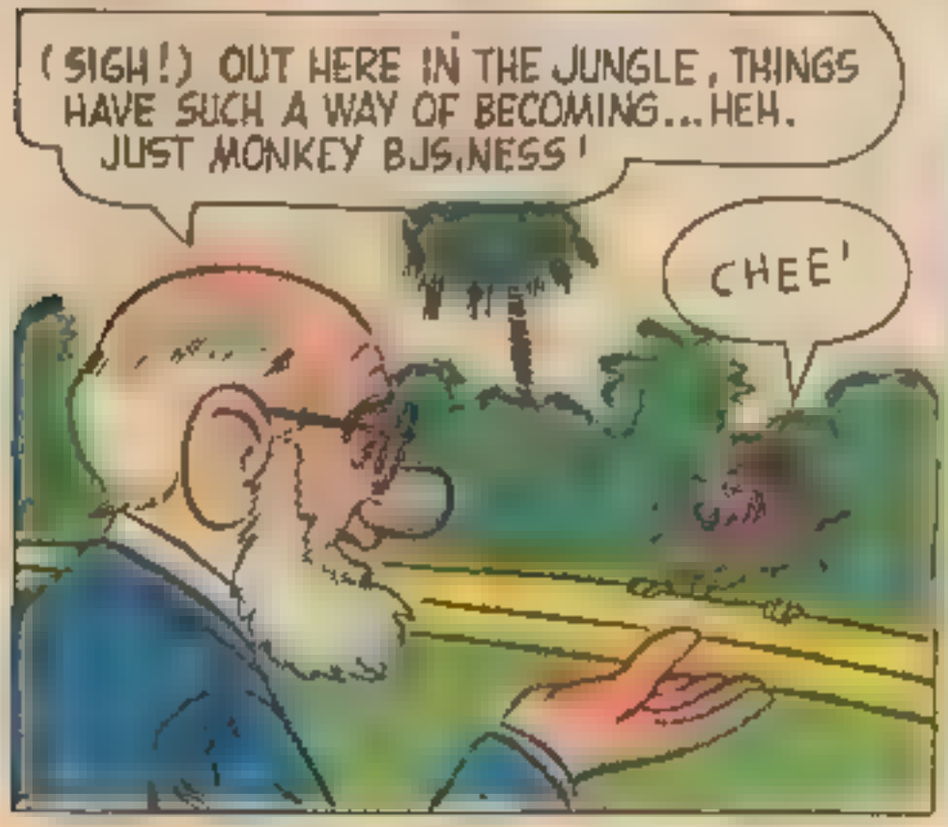
KERASH!
OOF!
OW!

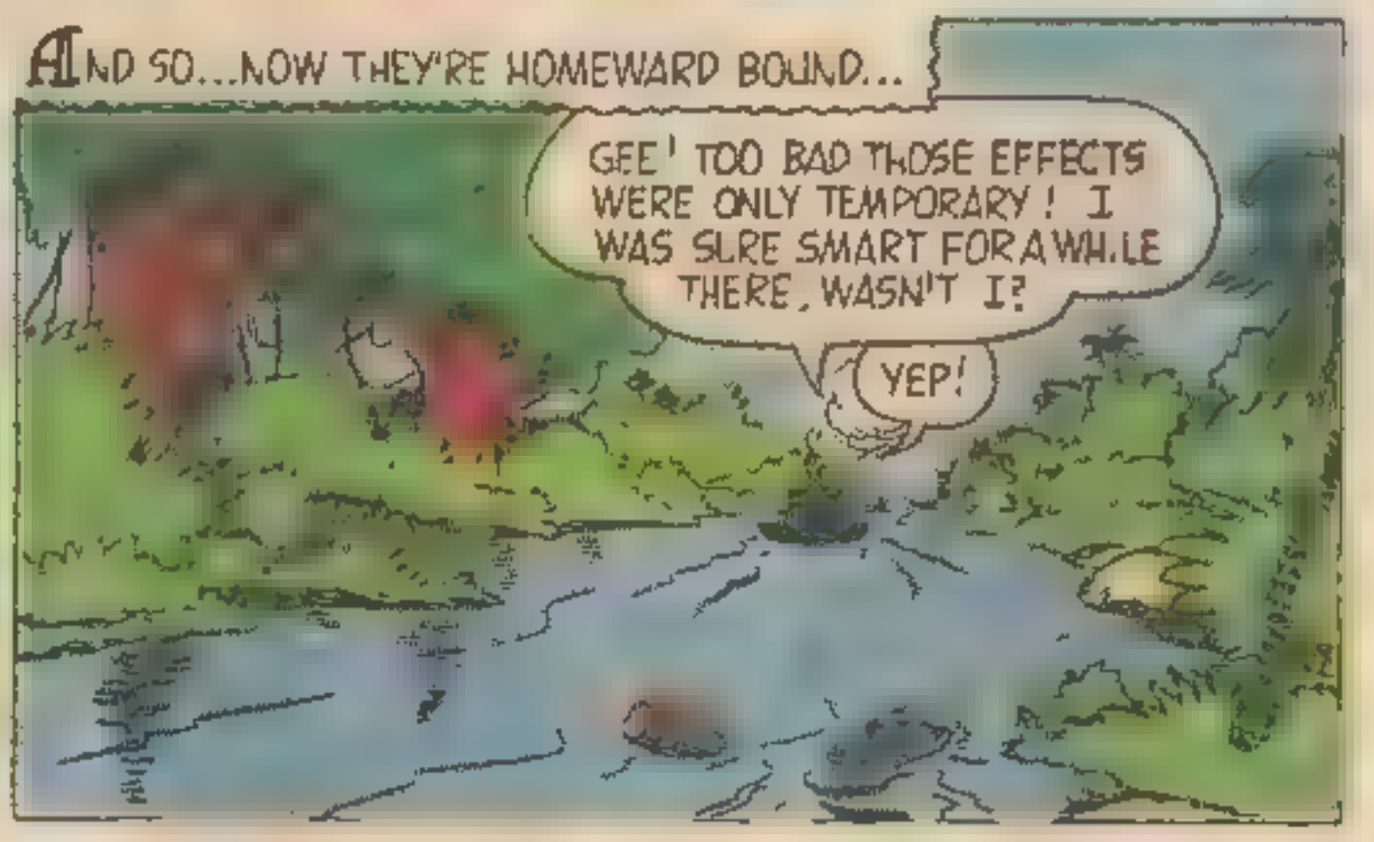

OH WELL...AT LEAST WE DELIVERED THIS RASCAL TO YOU!
BUT, ANDY... HOW COME YOU GOT SO CONFUSED UP THERE? DID YOU...ARE YOU...YOU MEAN.

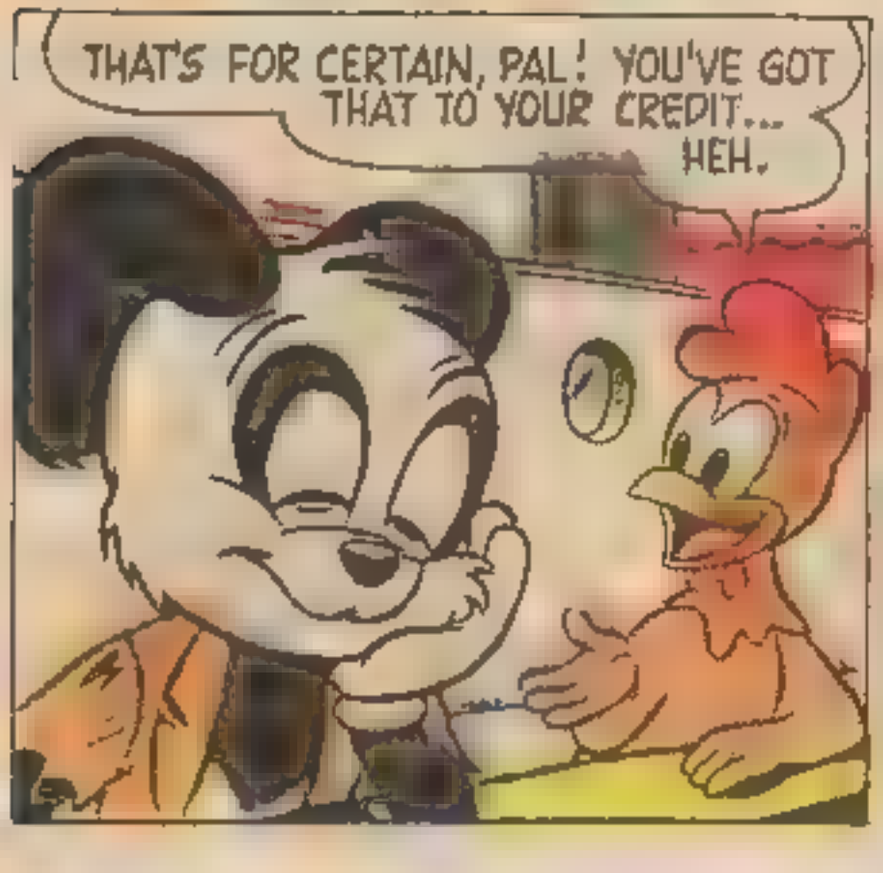

ANYBODY WHO'D TRY TO FLY A THING LIKE THIS OUGHT TO HAVE HIS HEAD EXAMINED!
UHOH! YEP! I THINK HIS GENIUS HAS SLIPPED A MITE, DOC! HE SOUNDS NORMAL AGAIN!

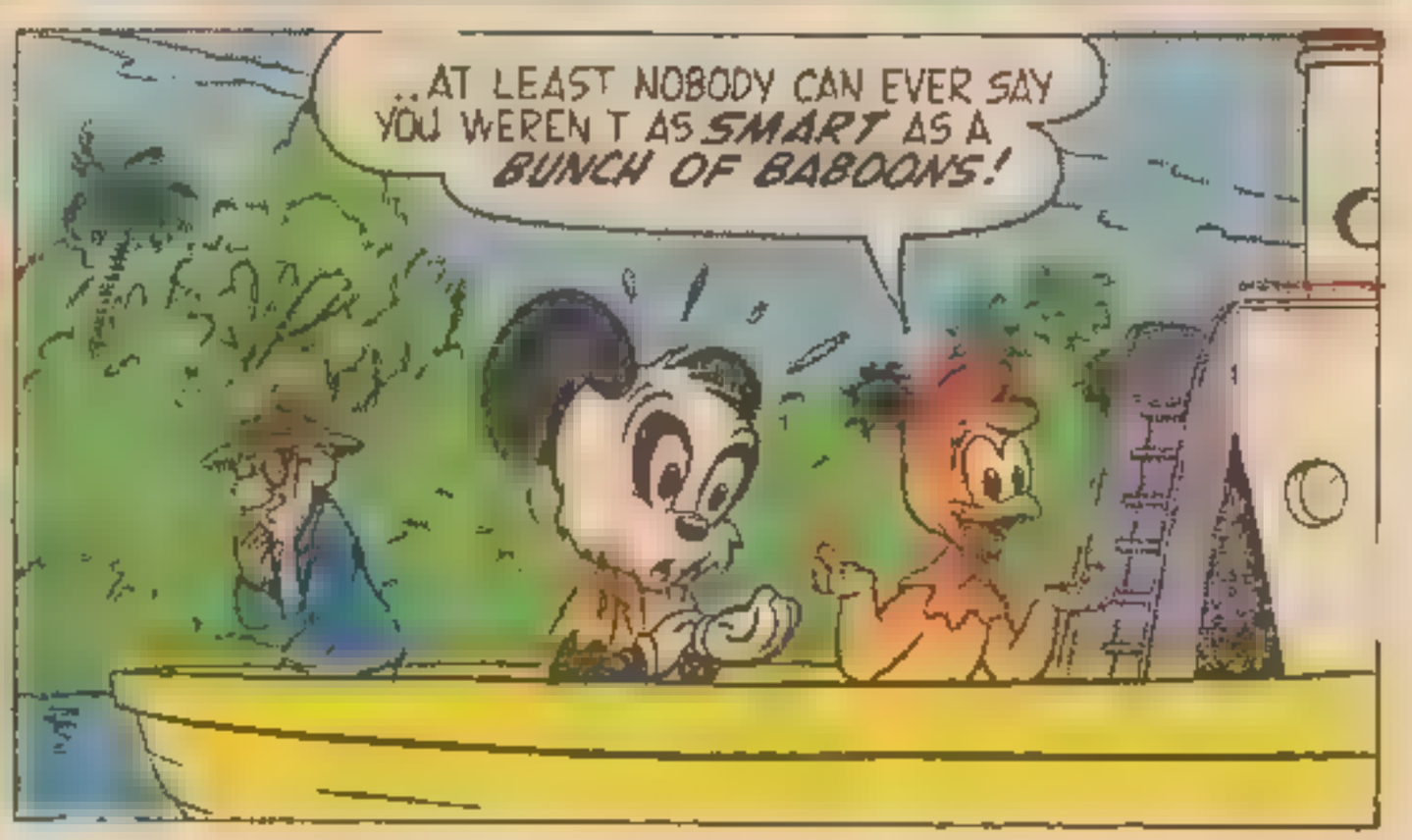

WHEN IT COMES TO BEING BRAIN FOOD, THOSE BERRIES MUST BE MIGHTY TEMPORARY!
OH, DEAR! PERHAPS IT'S BETTER THIS WAY! NOW WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THOSE RASCAL BABOONS, AT LEAST!


WHY DON'T YOU CONTINUE YOUR EXPERIMENTS BACK HOME, DOCTOR RIVINGSTON...WHERE YOU WON'T HAVE SO MANY PROBLEMS TO WORRY ABOUT?
YES... I SUPPOSE IT WOULD BE WISER!


(SIGH!) OUT HERE IN THE JUNGLE, THINGS HAVE SUCH A WAY OF BECOMING...HEH. JUST MONKEY BUSINESS!
CHEE!


AND SO...NOW THEY'RE HOMEWARD BOUND...
GEE! TOO BAD THOSE EFFECTS WERE ONLY TEMPORARY! I WAS SURE SMART FOR A WHILE THERE, WASN'T I?
YEP!

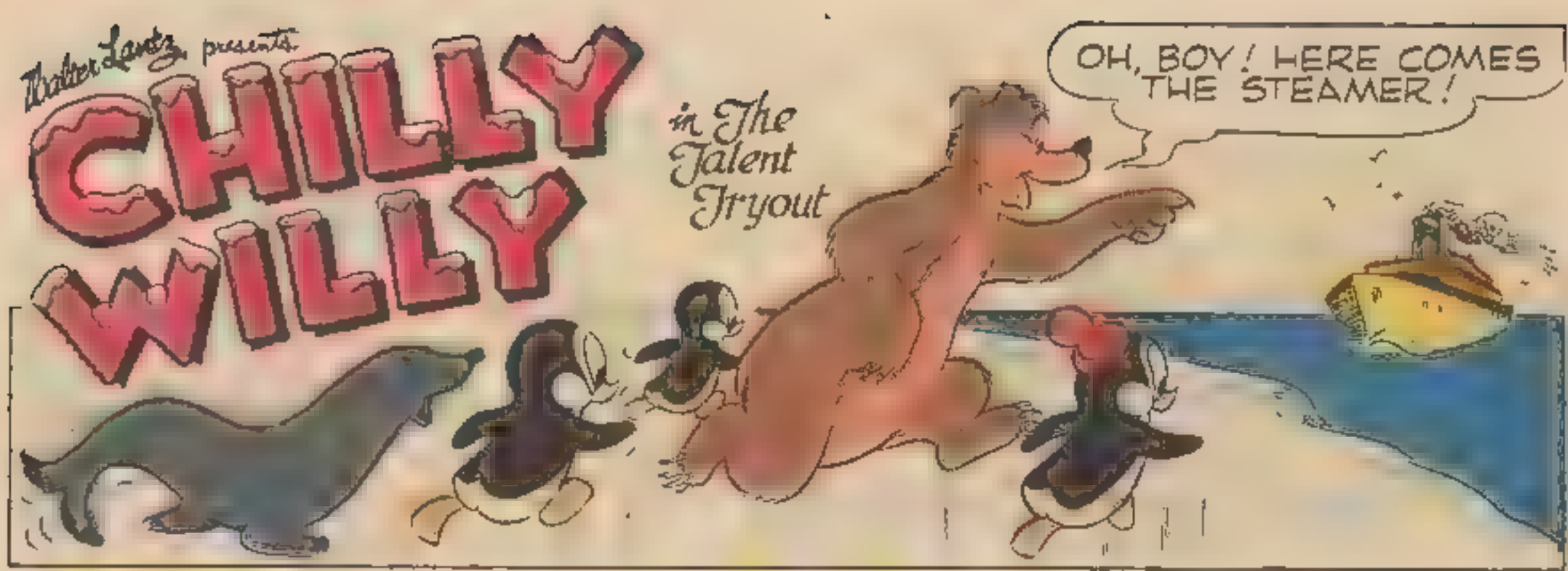

THAT'S FOR CERTAIN, PAL! YOU'VE GOT THAT TO YOUR CREDIT... HEH.

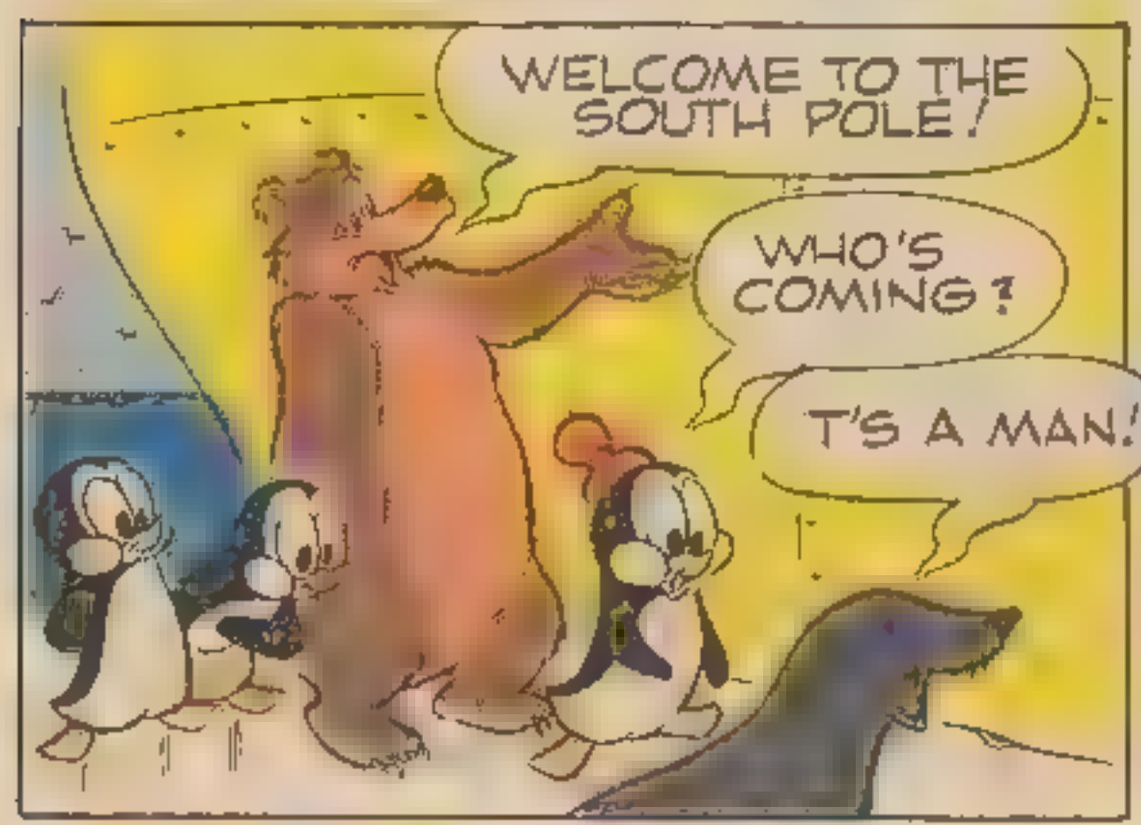

...AT LEAST NOBODY CAN EVER SAY YOU WEREN'T AS SMART AS A BUNCH OF BABOONS!

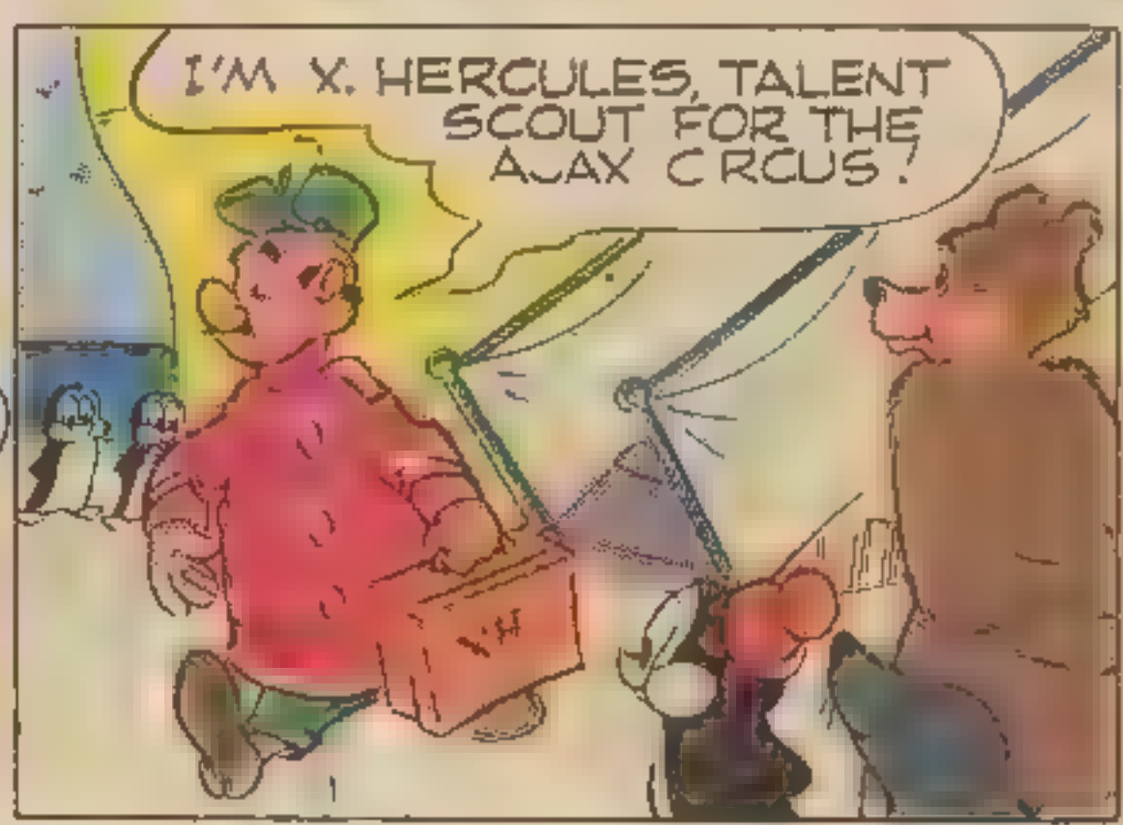
Walter Lantz presents

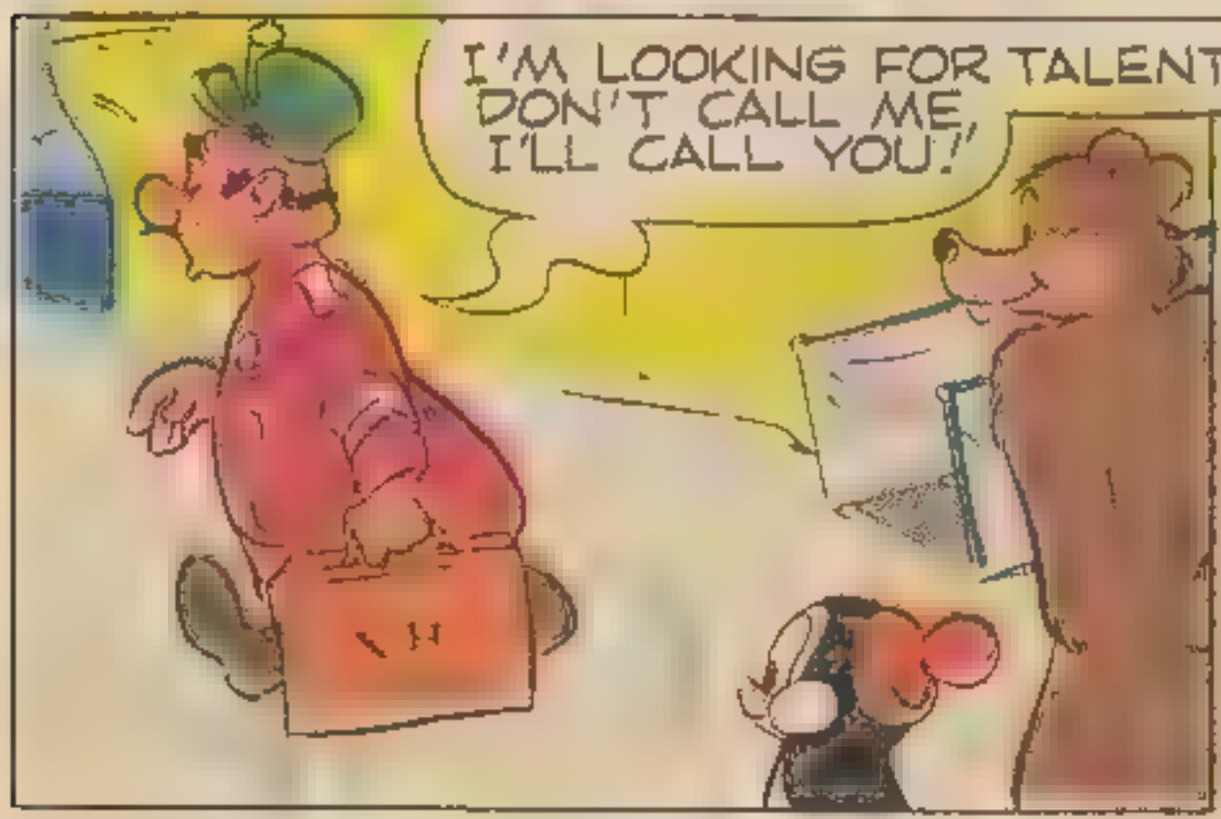
CHILLY WILLY

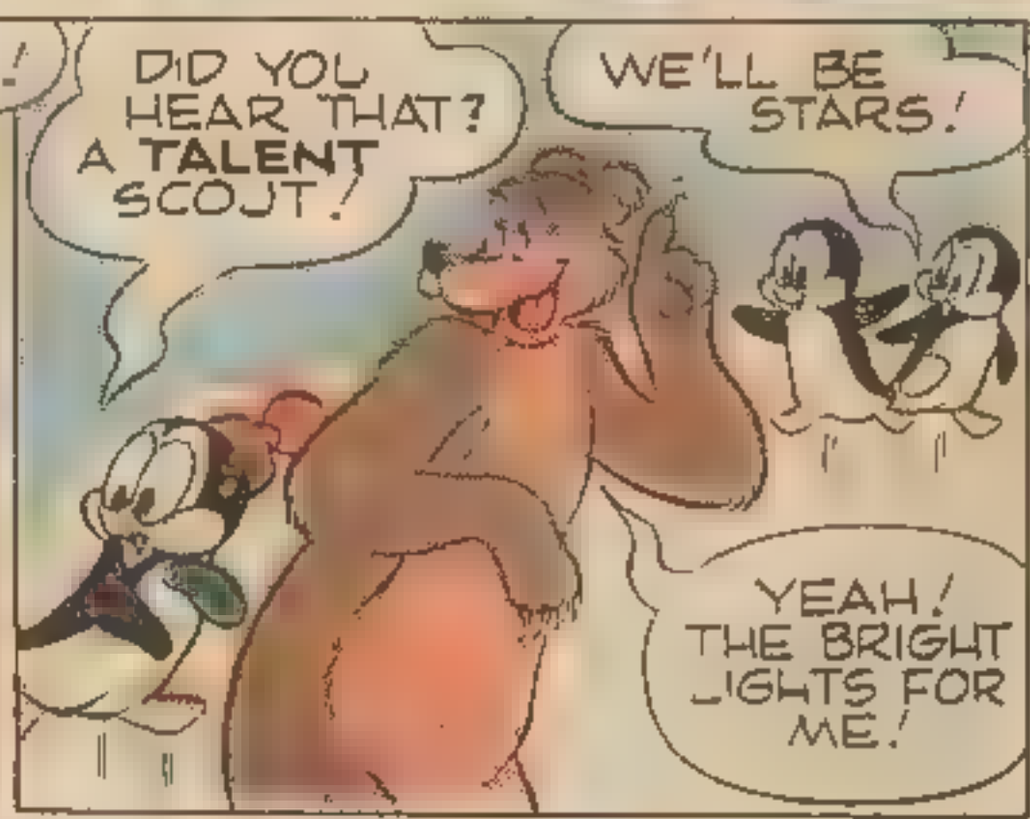
in The Talent Tryout

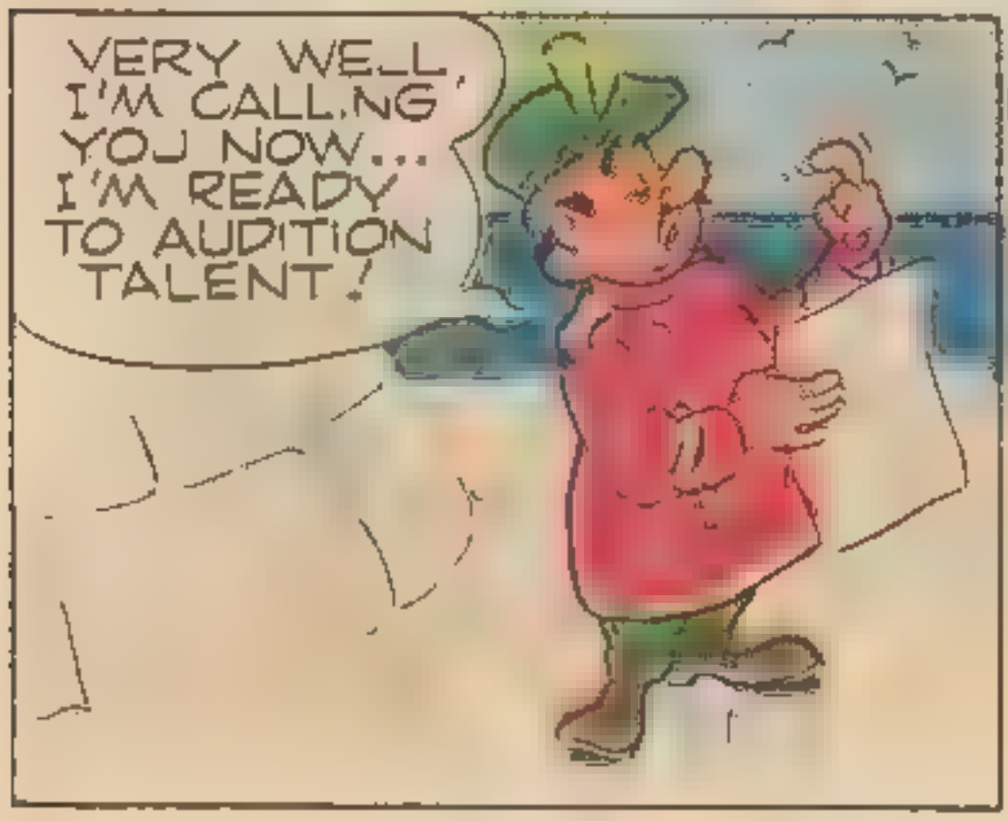


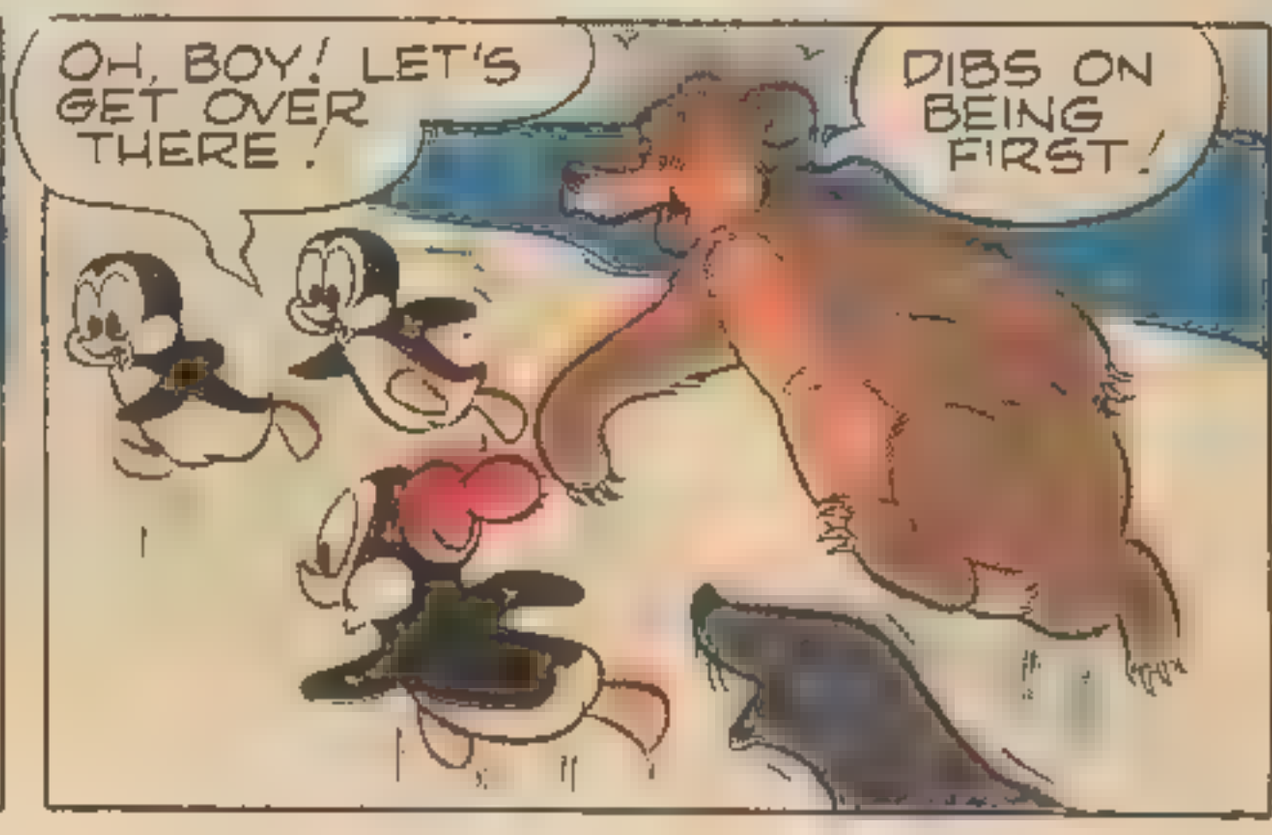


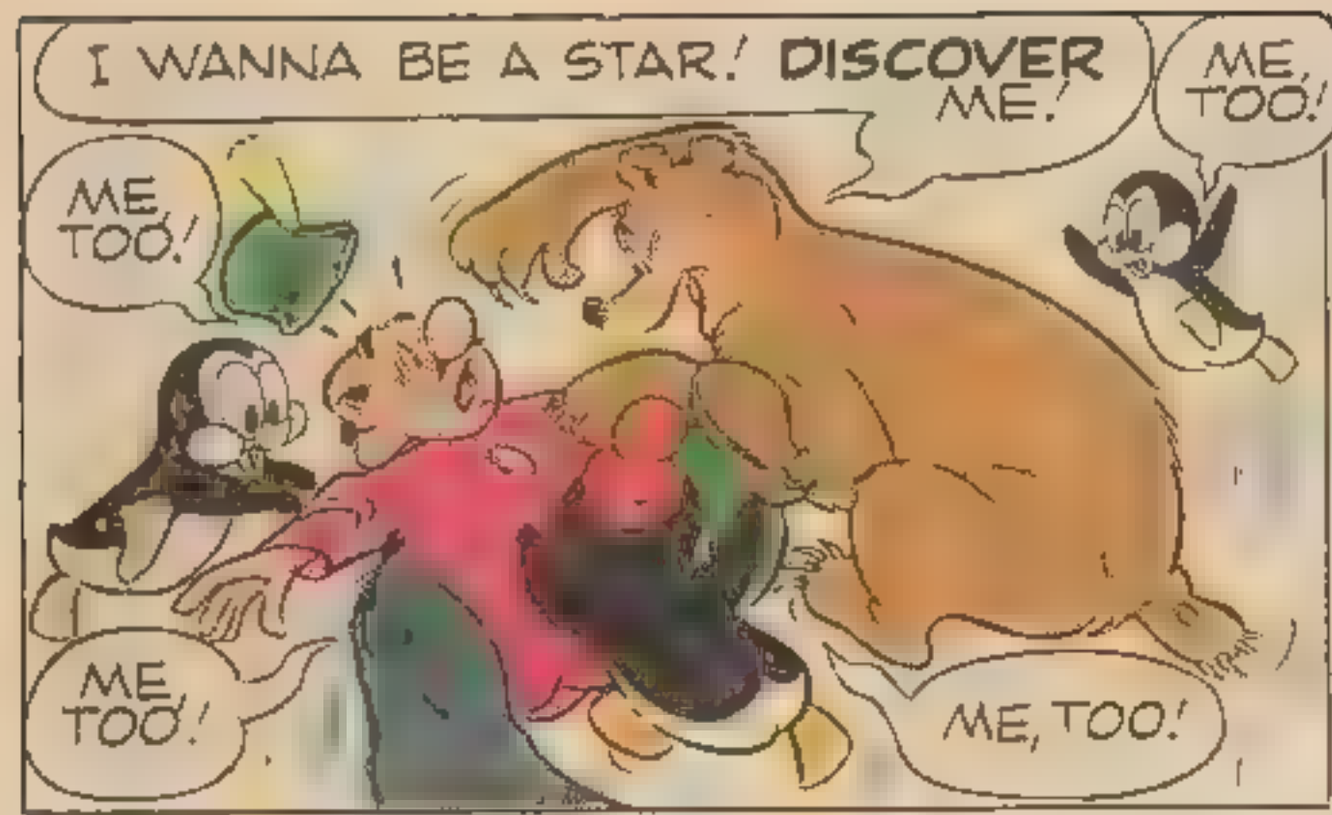


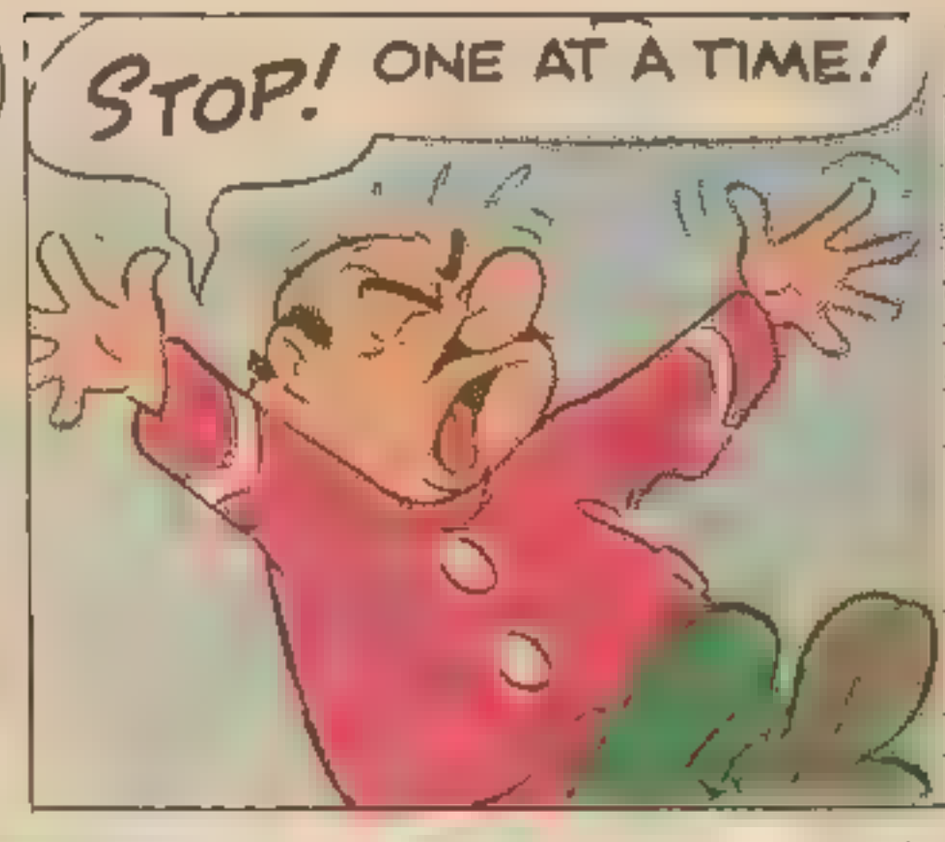






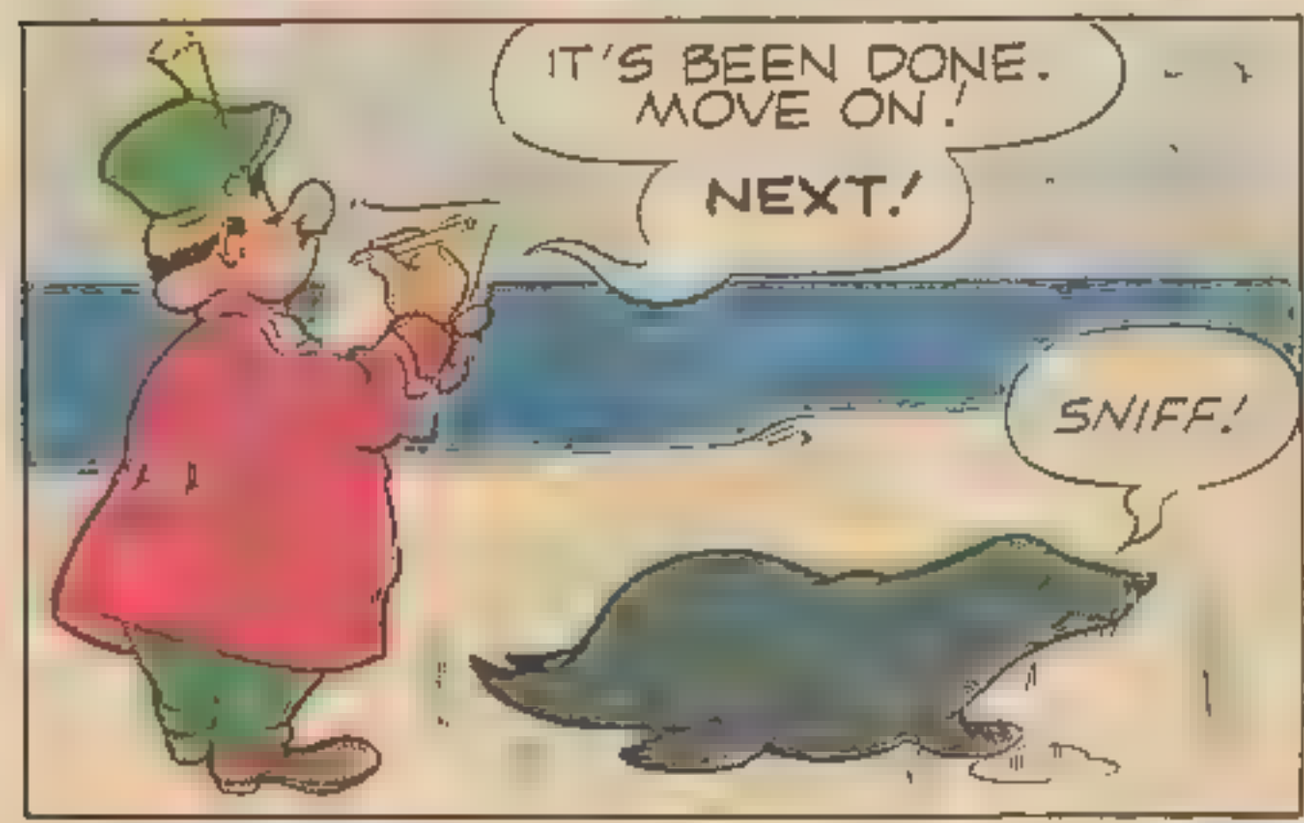


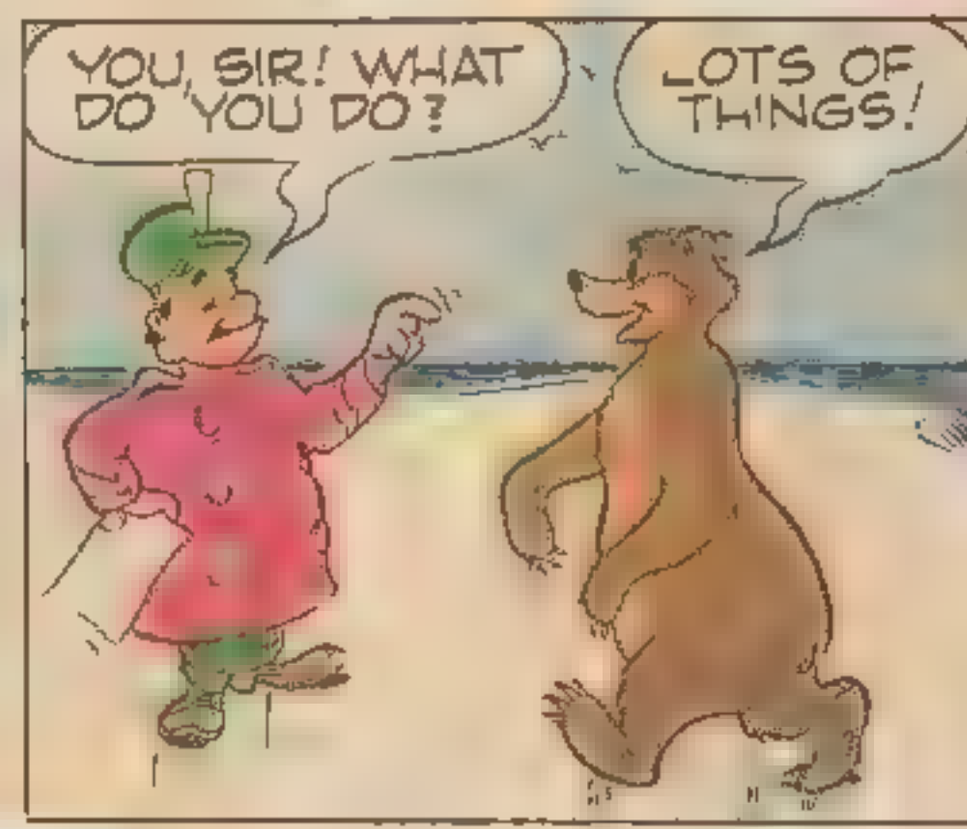

I WANNA BE A STAR! DISCOVER ME!
ME, TOO!
ME, TOO!
ME, TOO!
ME, TOO!

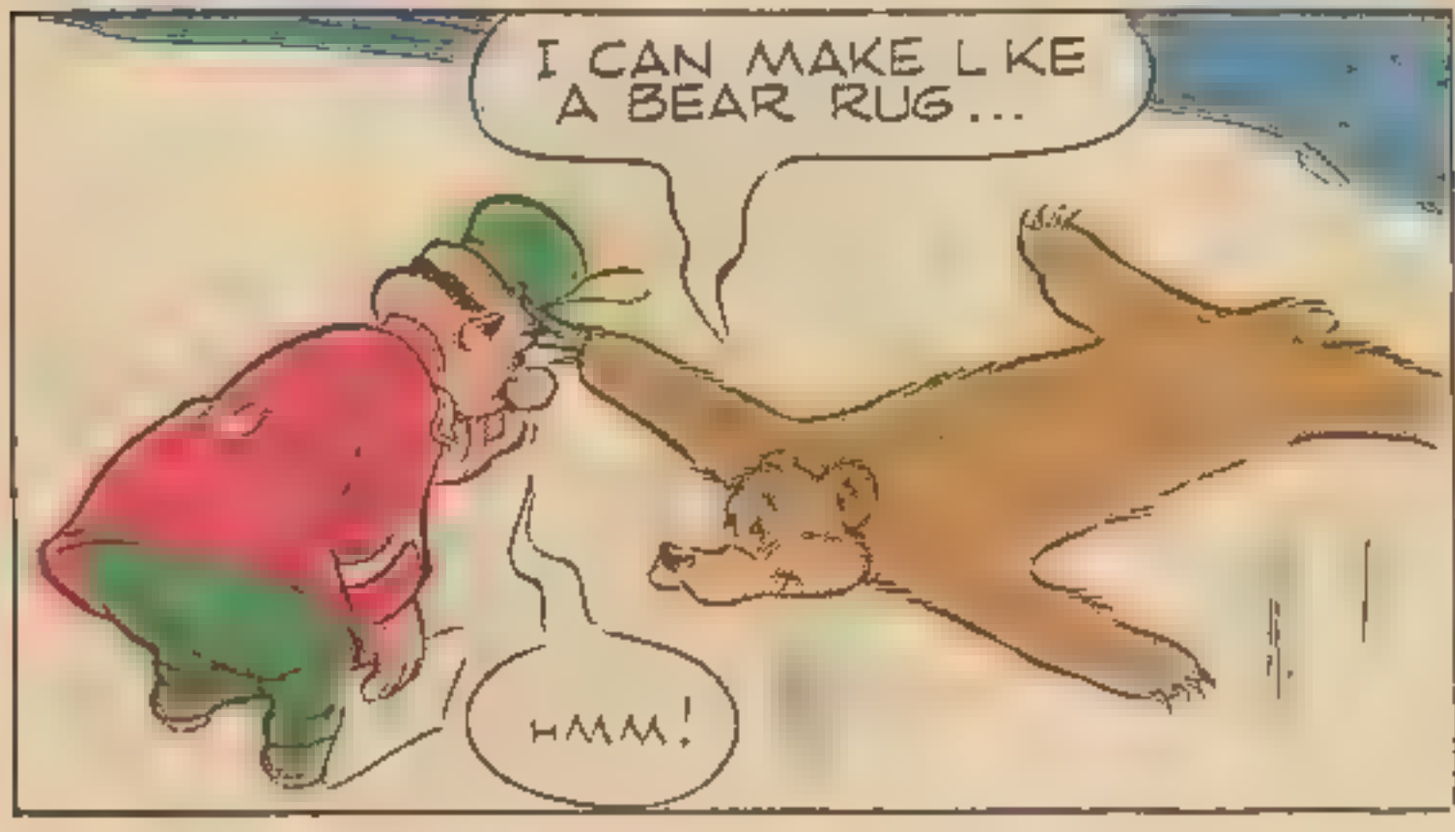

STOP! ONE AT A TIME!

HRMMPH! ALL RIGHT ...NOW LET'S CONDUCT OURSELVES LIKE ANIMALS!

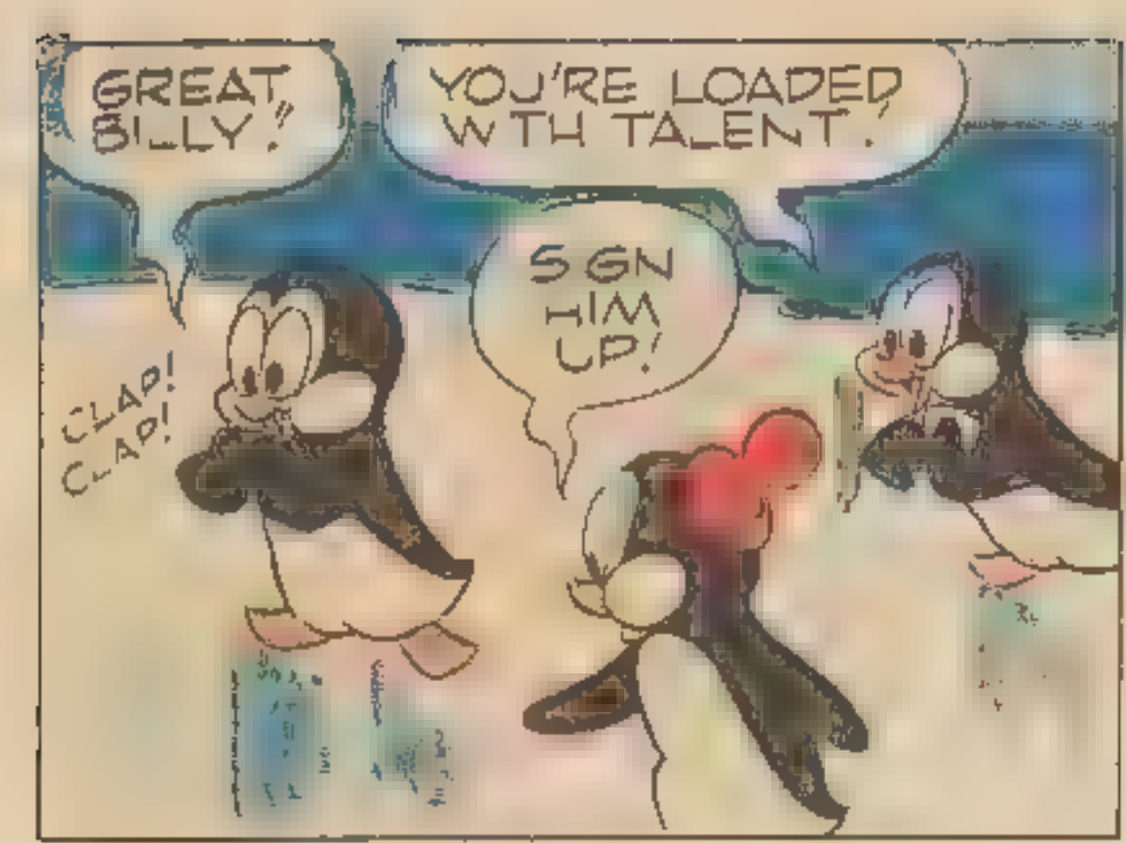
YOU STEP FORWARD AND DO SOMETHING ...WHATEVER YOU'RE BEST AT!
I CAN BARK LIKE A SEAL...
ARK! ARK!


IT'S BEEN DONE. MOVE ON!
NEXT!
SNIFF!

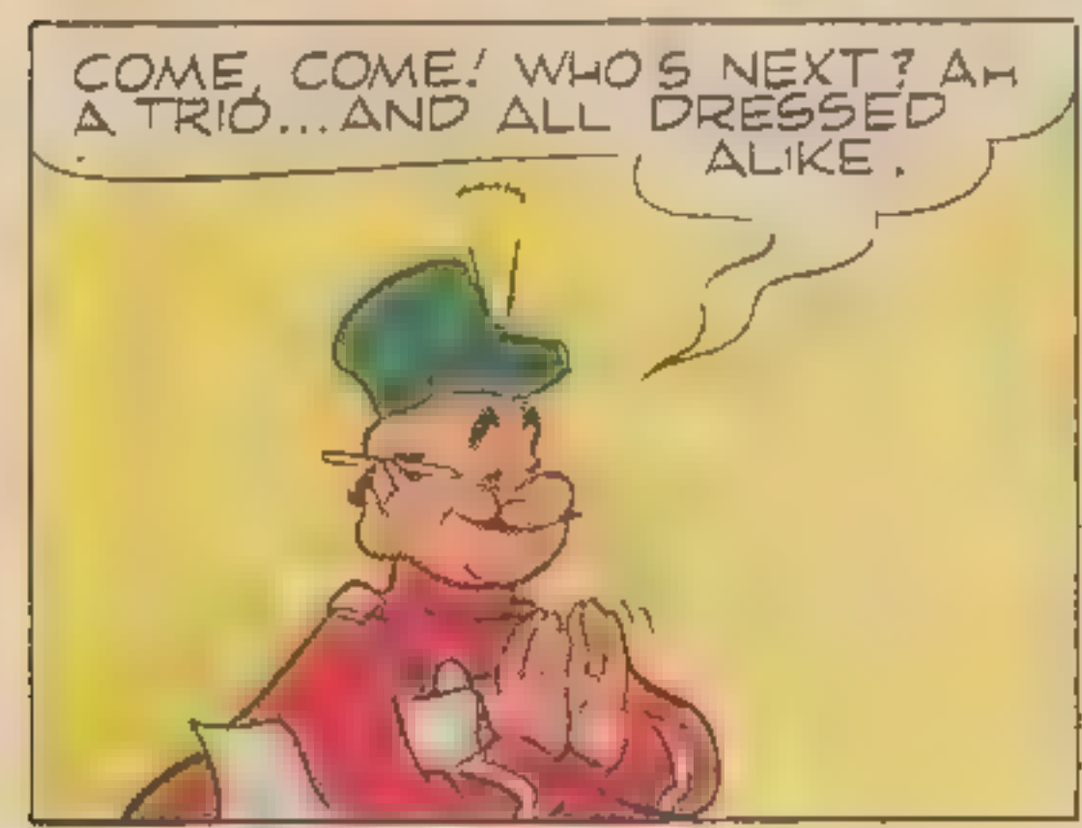

YOU, SIR! WHAT DO YOU DO?
LOTS OF THINGS!

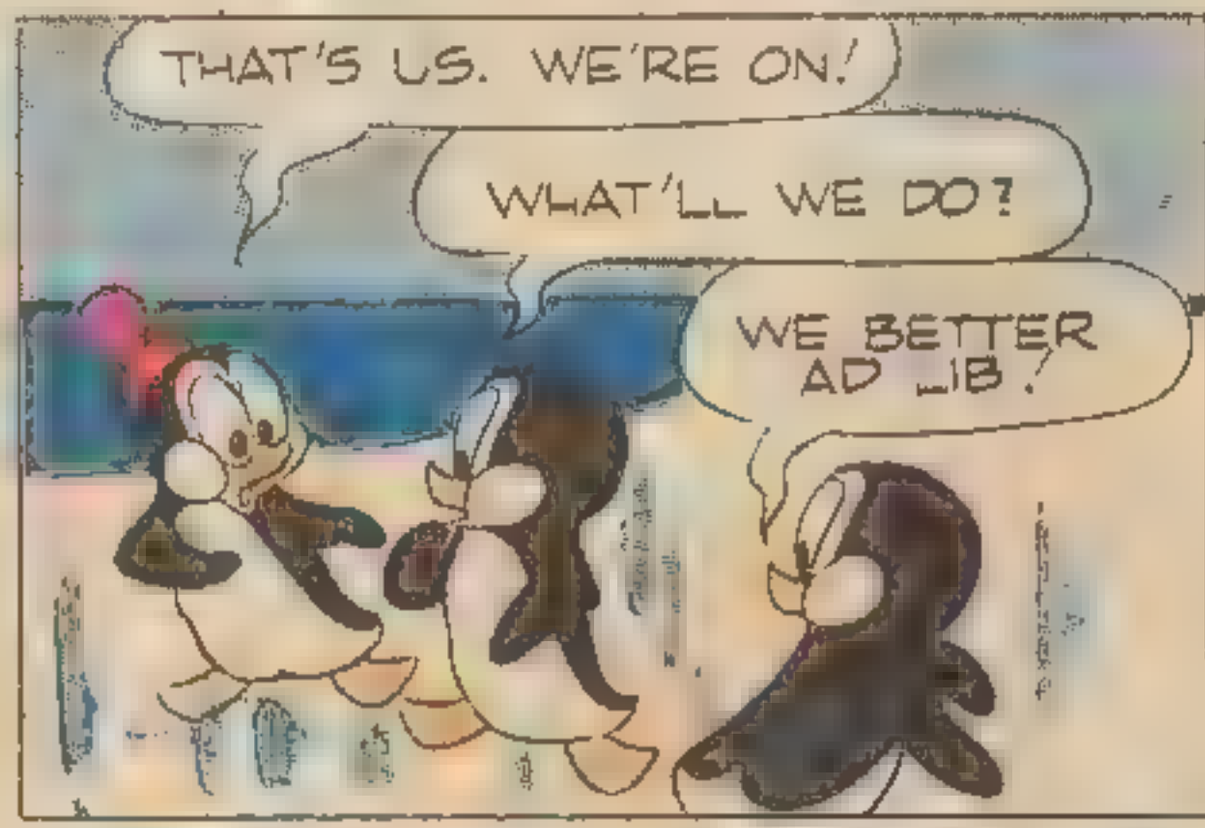

I CAN MAKE LIKE A BEAR RUG...
HMM!

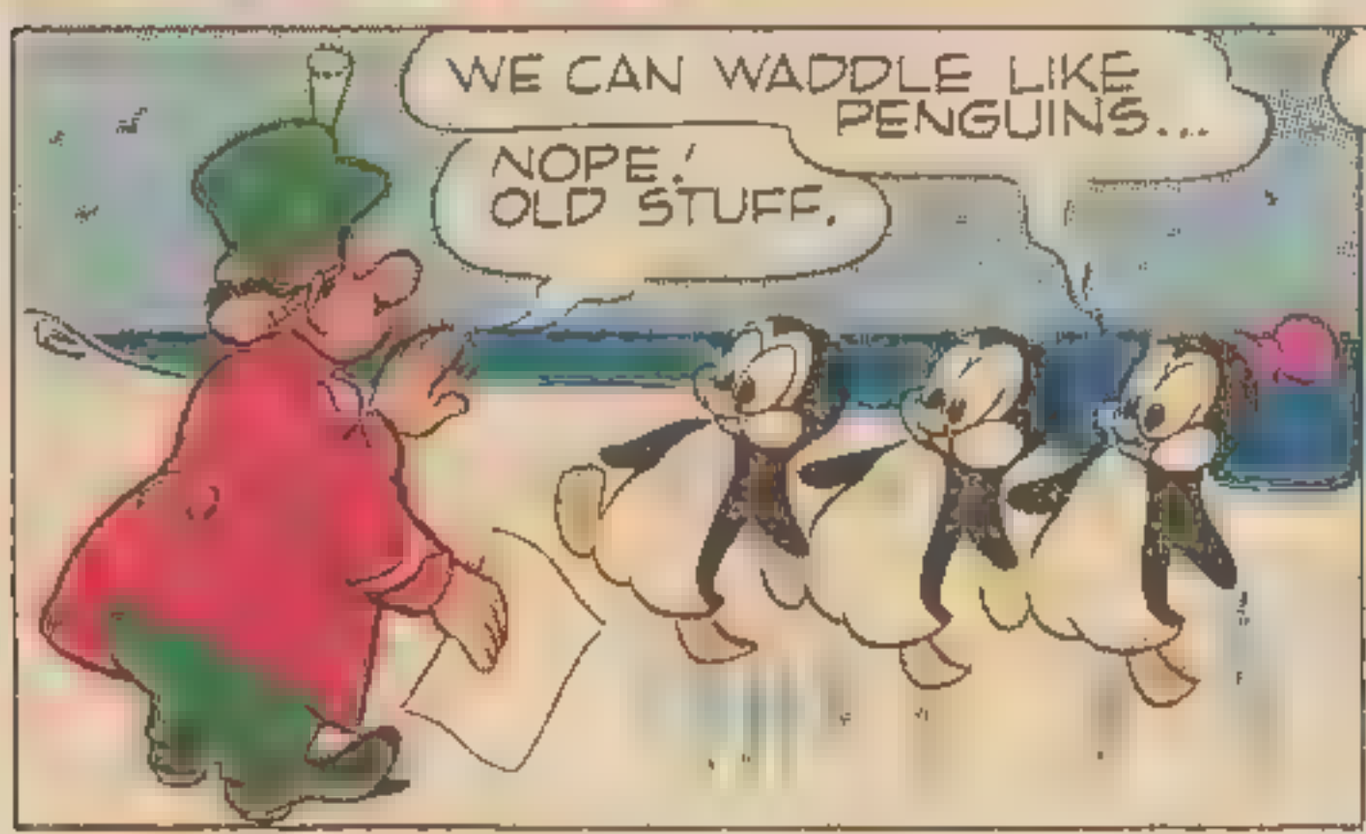
...AND I CAN MAKE LIKE A TEDDY BEAR!
HMM!


GREAT, BILLY!
YOU'RE LOADED WITH TALENT!
SIGN HIM UP!
CLAP! CLAP!

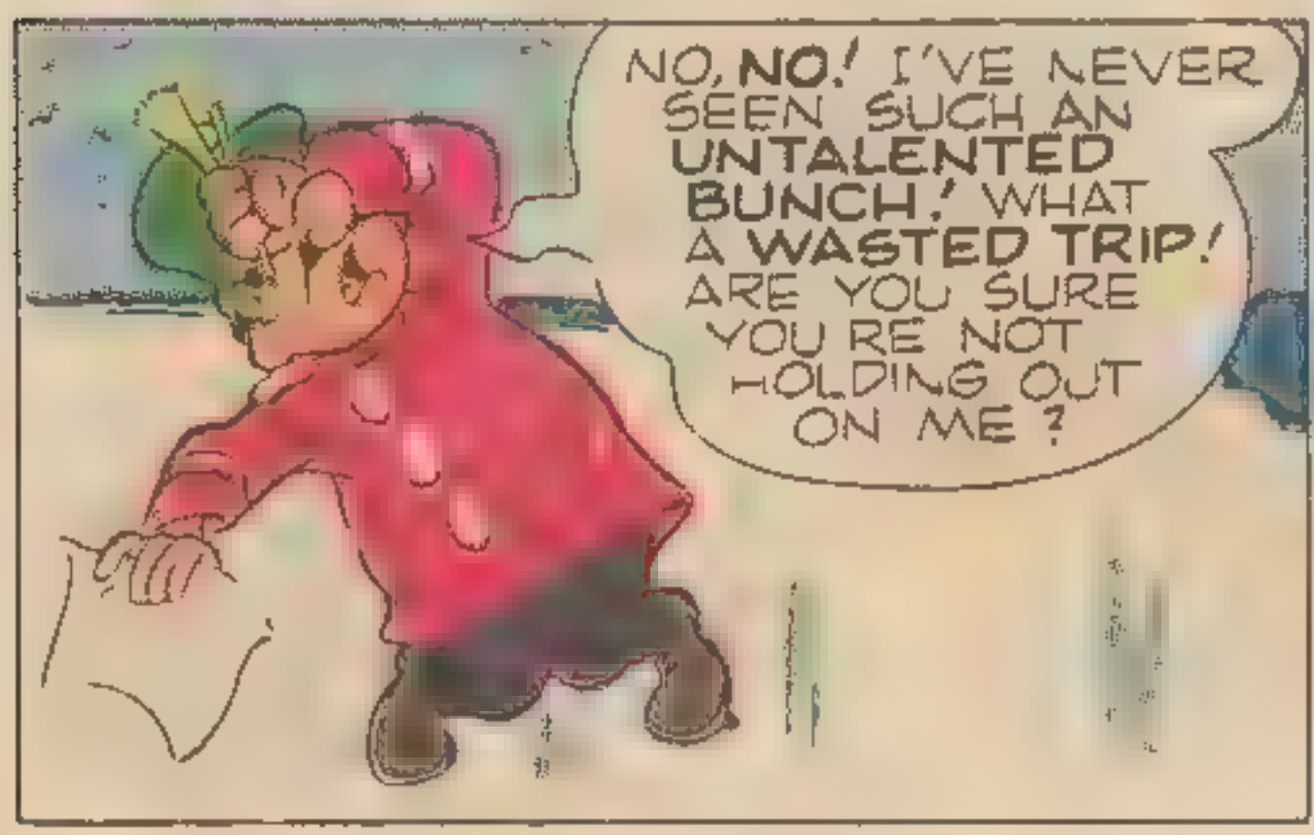
NO TALENT! MOVE ON! NEXT!
SNORT!

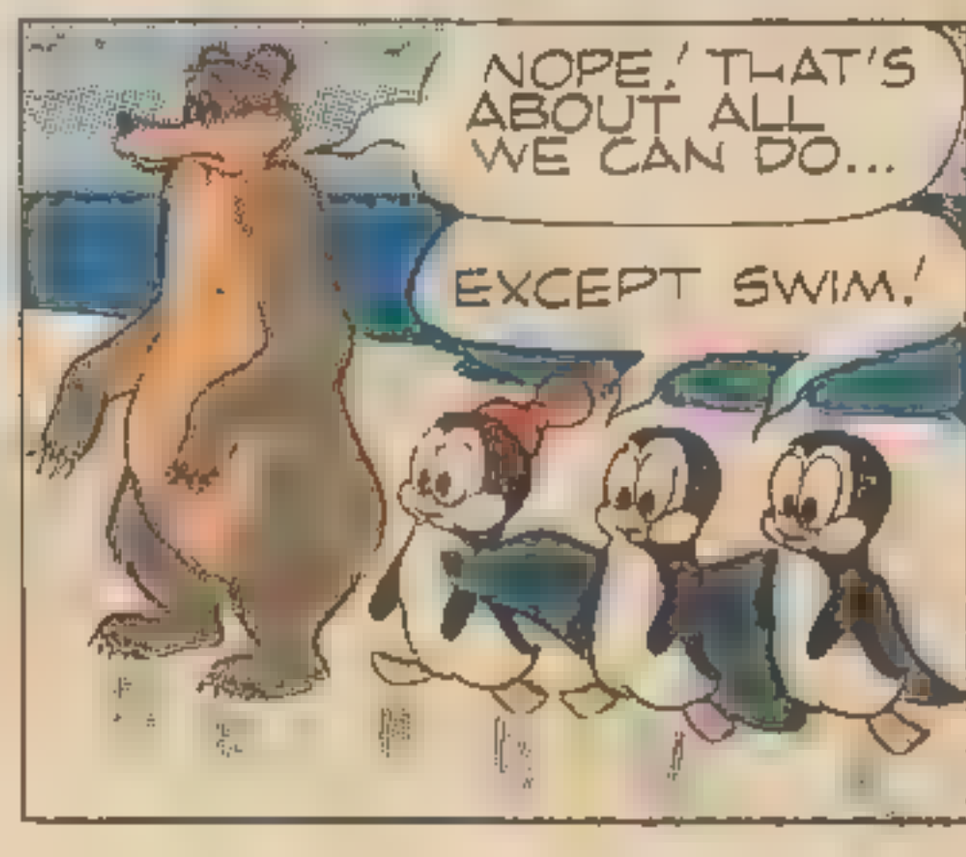

COME, COME! WHO'S NEXT? AH A TRIO...AND ALL DRESSED ALIKE.


THAT'S US. WE'RE ON!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
WE BETTER AD LIB!

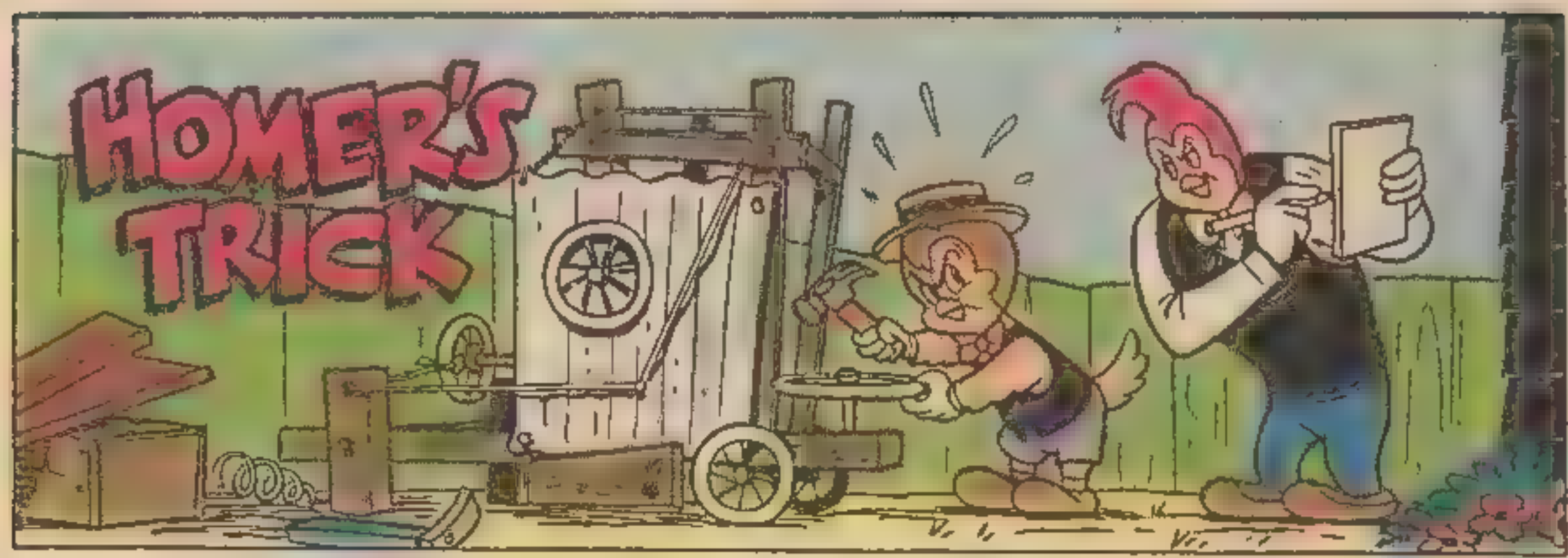

WE CAN WADDLE LIKE PENGUINS...
NOPE! OLD STUFF.

AND WE CAN ICE SKATE... WITHOUT SKATES!


NO, NO! I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH AN UNTALENTED BUNCH! WHAT A WASTED TRIP! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT HOLDING OUT ON ME?


NOPE! THAT'S ABOUT ALL WE CAN DO...
EXCEPT SWIM!

SWIM? THAT'S IT! I'LL STAGE AN ANIMAL AQUACADE! SWIM FOR ME... HIT THE WATER, BOYS!
EXCELLENT! BRAVO!
OH DEAR!
BRRRR! I CAN'T GO IN ...I JUST CAN'T!
ALL RIGHT, YOU'RE ALL HIRED... EXCEPT THIS NONSWIMMING PENGUIN! THE REST OF YOU, FOLLOW ME! I'M TAKING YOU BACK TO THE STATES!
(SNIFF!) I'M LEFT HERE ALL ALONE! (SOB!) HOW LONELY I'LL BE!
HEY, CHILLY!
STOP SOBBING... WE'RE NOT LEAVING YOU!
REALLY? GEE, THAT'S REAL FRIENDSHIP!
IT'S NOT THAT... IT'S JUST THAT HE FORGOT TO TELL THE SHIP TO WAIT! HE'S STUCK HERE FOR MONTHS!
AT LEAST HE'LL KEEP WARM IF HE KEEPS JUMPING UP AND DOWN LIKE THAT!
TEE, HEE!



Bright and early one morning Homer Pigeon was busily tinkering away on a strange-looking contraption when his boastful rival, Red Cardinal, came sauntering into the yard and stopped to watch the action.

"What's *that* supposed to be?" he guffawed, surveying the structure from every angle. "It sure doesn't look like anything I've ever seen before!"

"Of course not!" replied Homer with a frown of annoyance. "It's a pres—" he began and then hastily checked himself. "It's a secret," he explained.

"A secret, eh?" mused Red with a sly gleam in his eye. "I don't suppose you were about to say it was a present for Carrie's birthday party this afternoon?"

"Well, what if I was?" exploded Homer impatiently, as he turned once more to his work. "It happens to be a very special trick device that I know Carrie wants," he added, hammering a large piece of metal to one side of the contraption.

"Well, well," chuckled Red, scratching his chin thoughtfully. "Something Carrie wants, eh?" he went on, whipping out a notebook and sketching Homer's handiwork with a few quick strokes of the pencil. "Let's see which one of us can make a better one, shall we?"

"Oh no, you don't!" cried Homer, brandishing his hammer threateningly. "It was my idea!"

"Tough luck!" laughed Red, dodging past Homer and hurrying toward the gate. "I think I'll go into town and buy myself five wheels, six two-by-fours, several sheets of aluminum and—oh yes," he concluded with one fast glance at Homer's supplies, "two cans of bright red paint!"

All poor Homer could do was shake his fist angrily at Red's departing back, for his "enemy" was already hastening toward town, confident that he could outshine his rival with ease.

For the rest of the morning Red hammered and sawed industriously, succeeding in practically no time in constructing an exact duplicate of Homer's present.

"It sure looks strange," muttered Red to himself, as he slapped the last few brushes of paint on the sides, "but Carrie wants it." He added with a laugh of satisfaction, "And I'm going to give it to her before Homer has a chance to deliver his!"

Eagerly Red pulled the contraption over to Carrie's house in plenty of time to be the first guest at her birthday party. His pride was quickly deflated, however, when Carrie did not seem to recognize the thing at all.

"Why—why, Red!" she stammered. "What is it?" she asked with a giggle, as she stared in wide-eyed amazement.

"It's—it's—" began Red in great embarrassment. "Well, it's just like the one Homer is bringing to you!" he blurted out.

"Who, me?" grinned Homer cheerfully, as he approached Carrie with an enormous box of candy. "Now, why would I want to give Carrie a crazy thing like that?" he asked with mock innocence.

"You tricked me!" raged Red, glaring at Homer with fiery disgustedness.

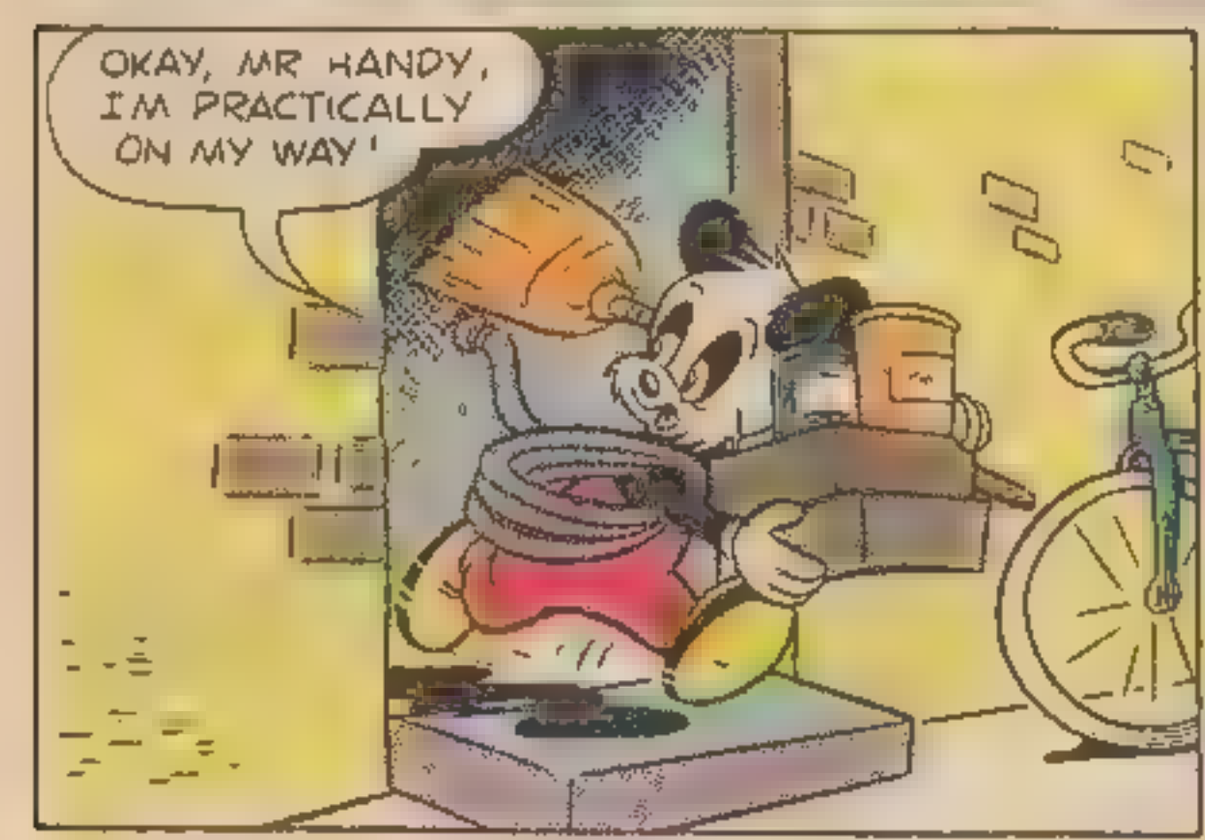
"I guess I did," admitted Homer, as Carrie thanked him sweetly for the lovely present. "But, after all, I *did* give you fair warning! I told you it was a trick device," he explained, his eyes twinkling, "but I didn't say the trick was on you!"

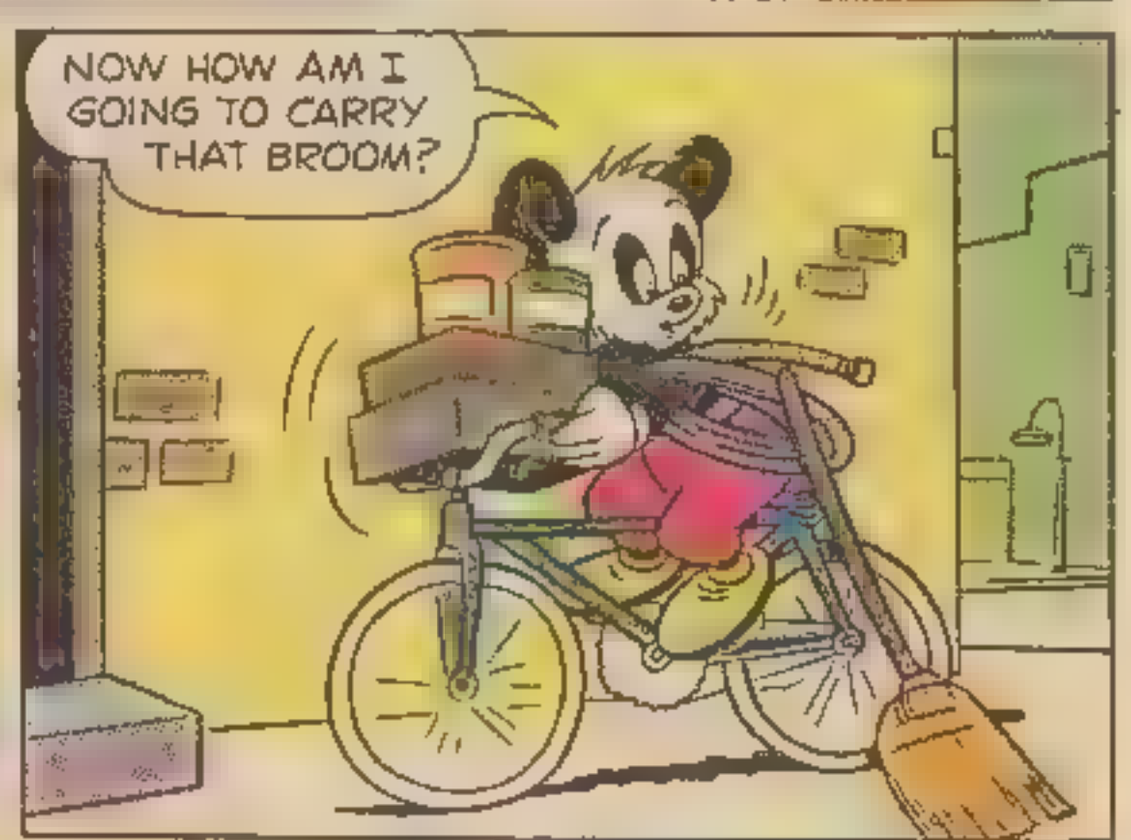
Walter Lantz Presents

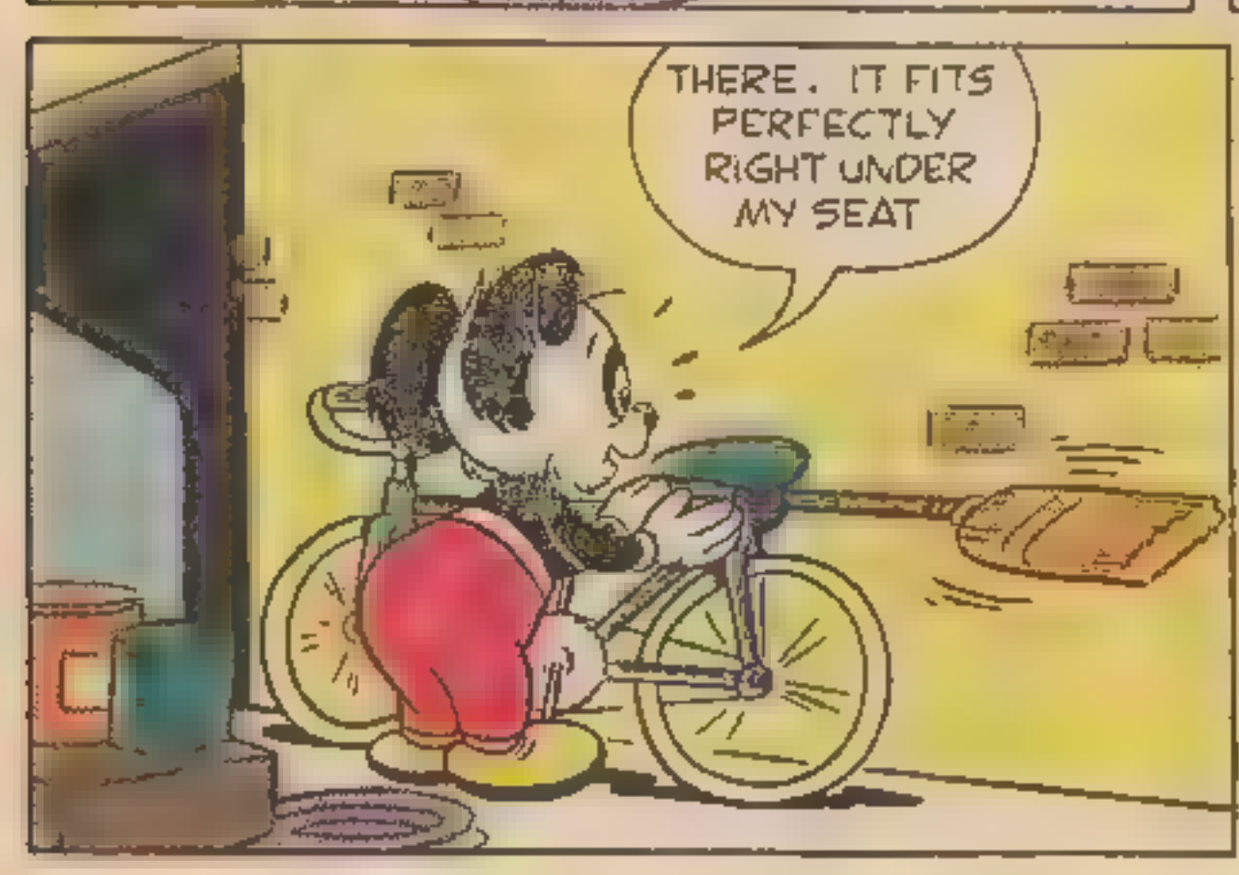
ANDY PANDA

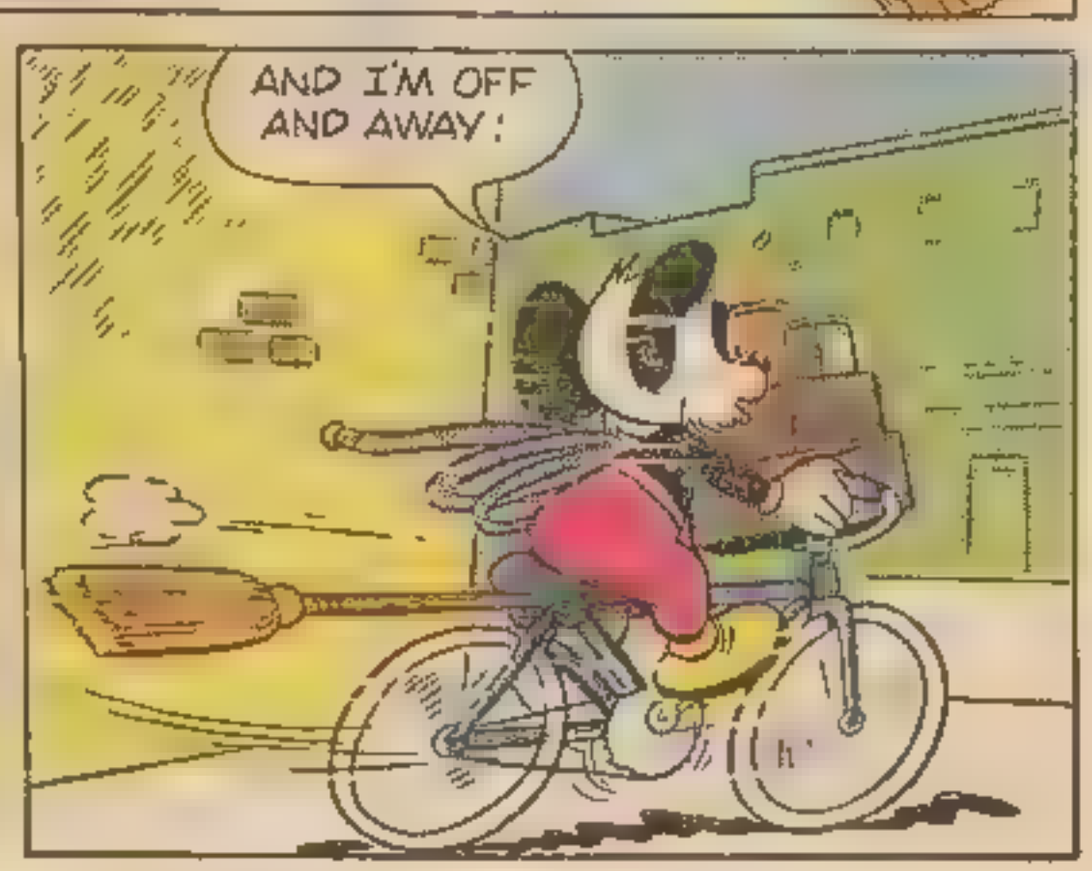
and

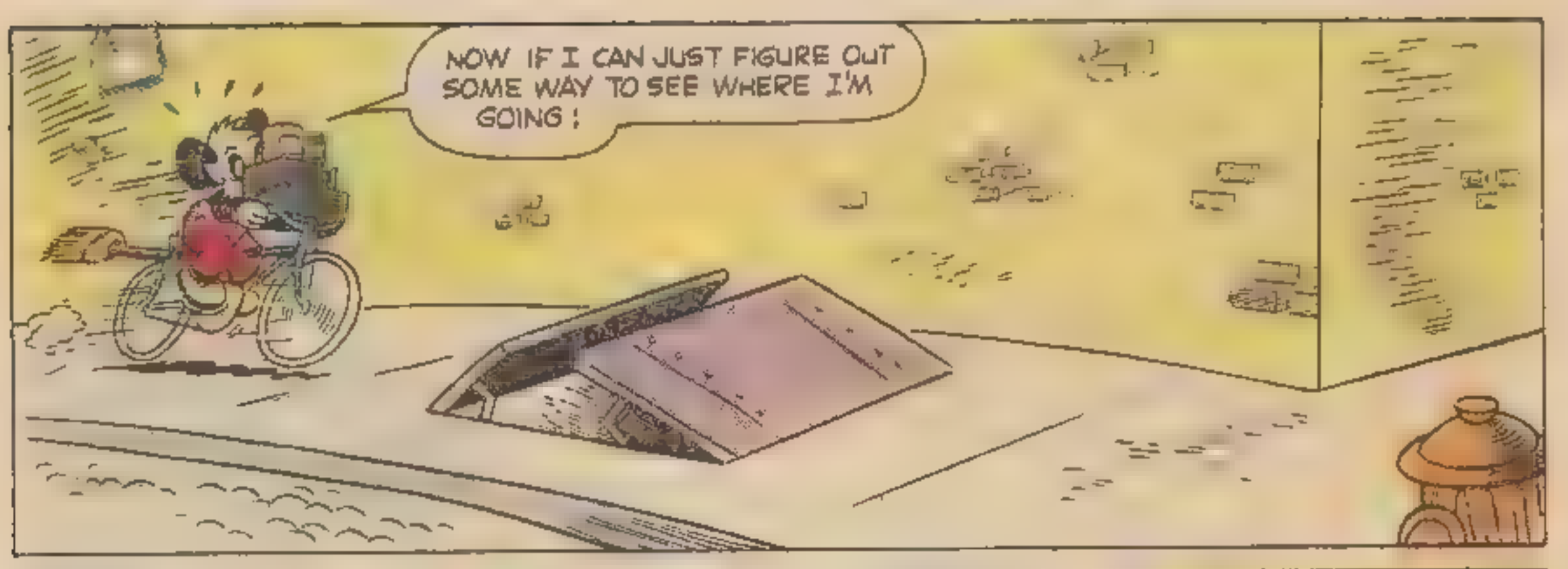
The BEWITCHED BROOMSTICK

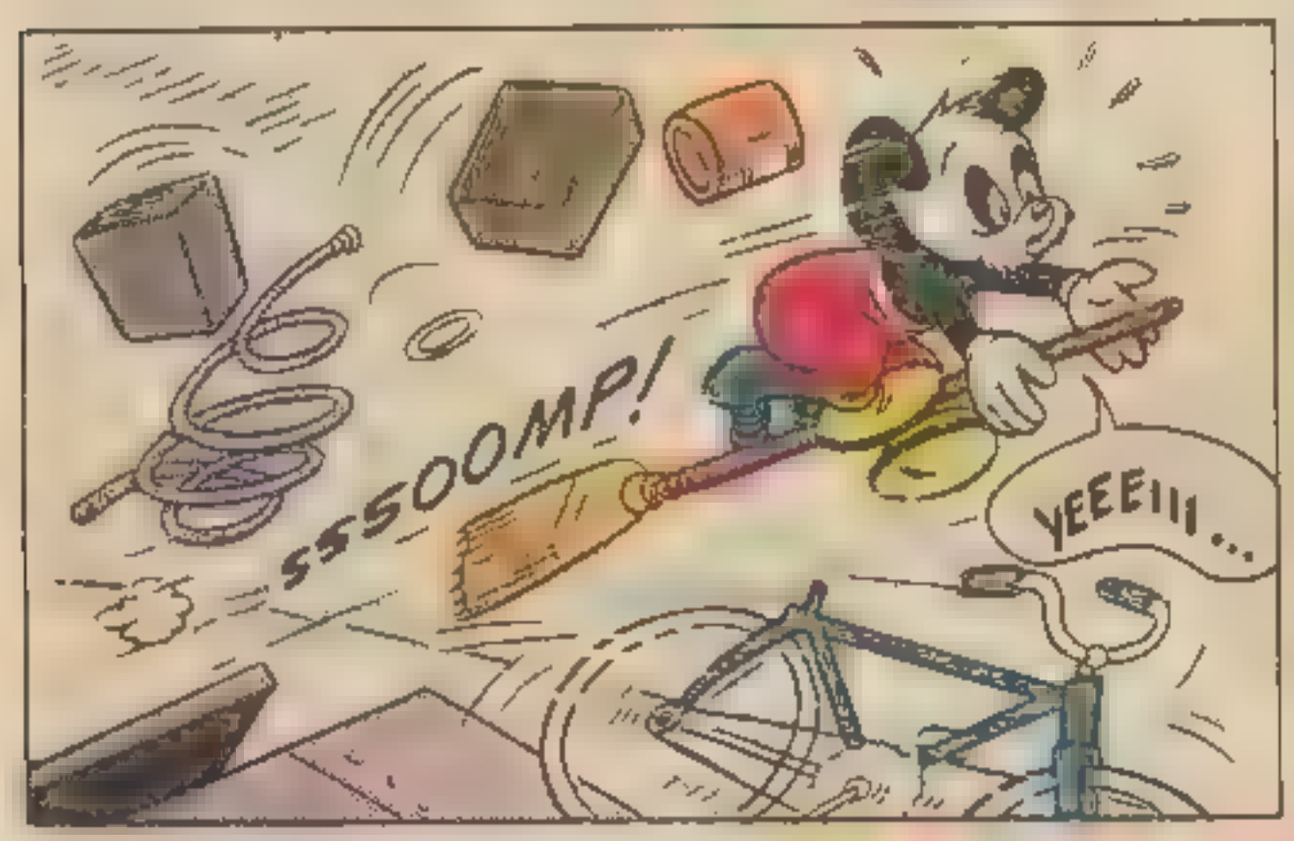


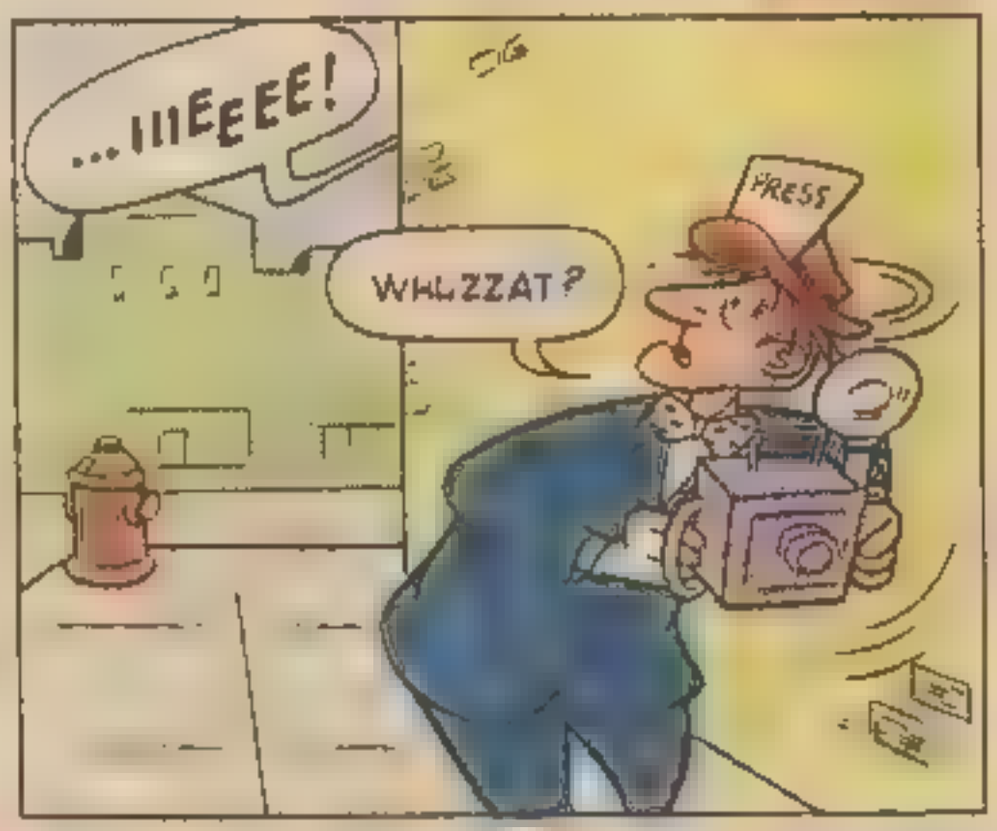


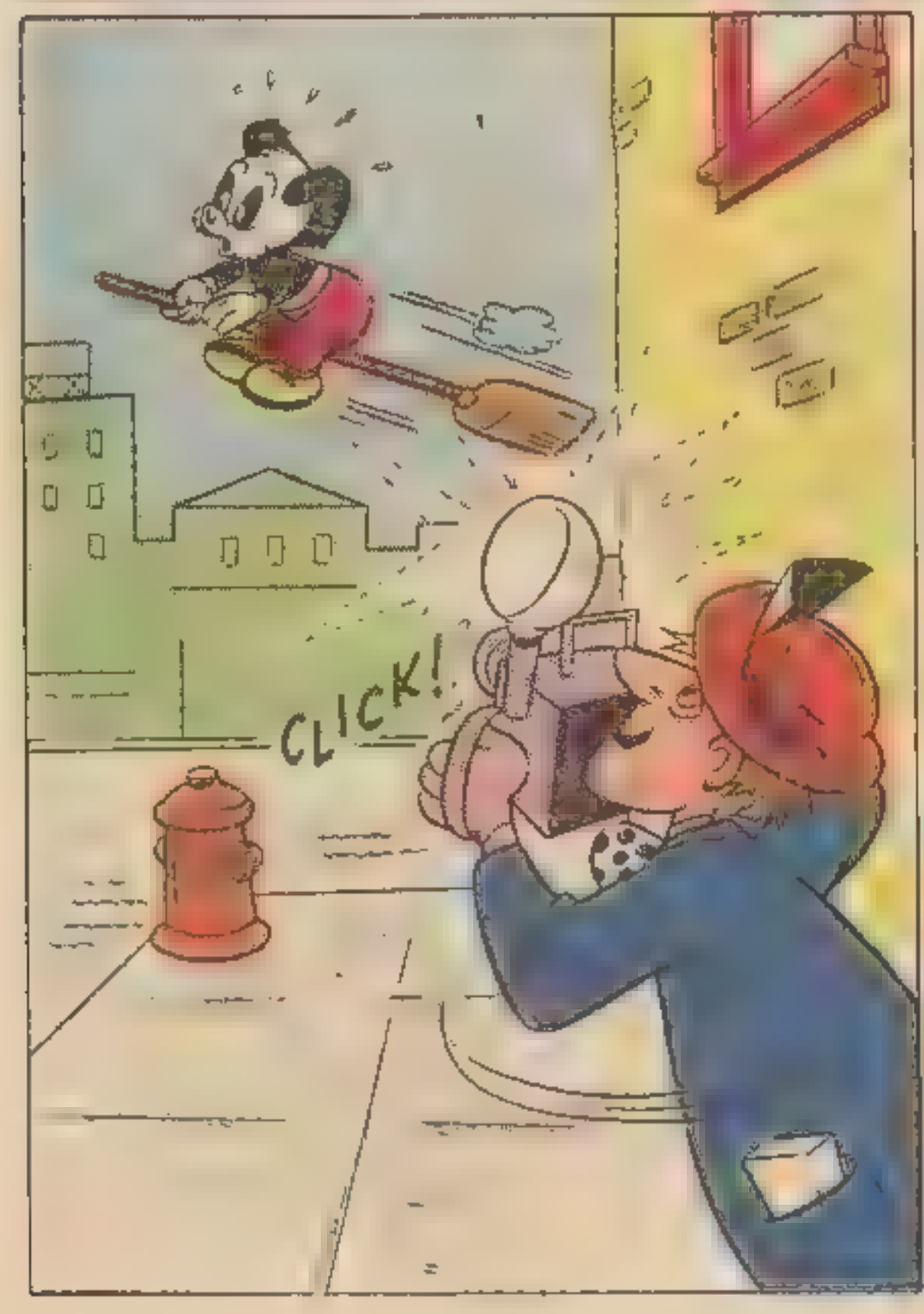


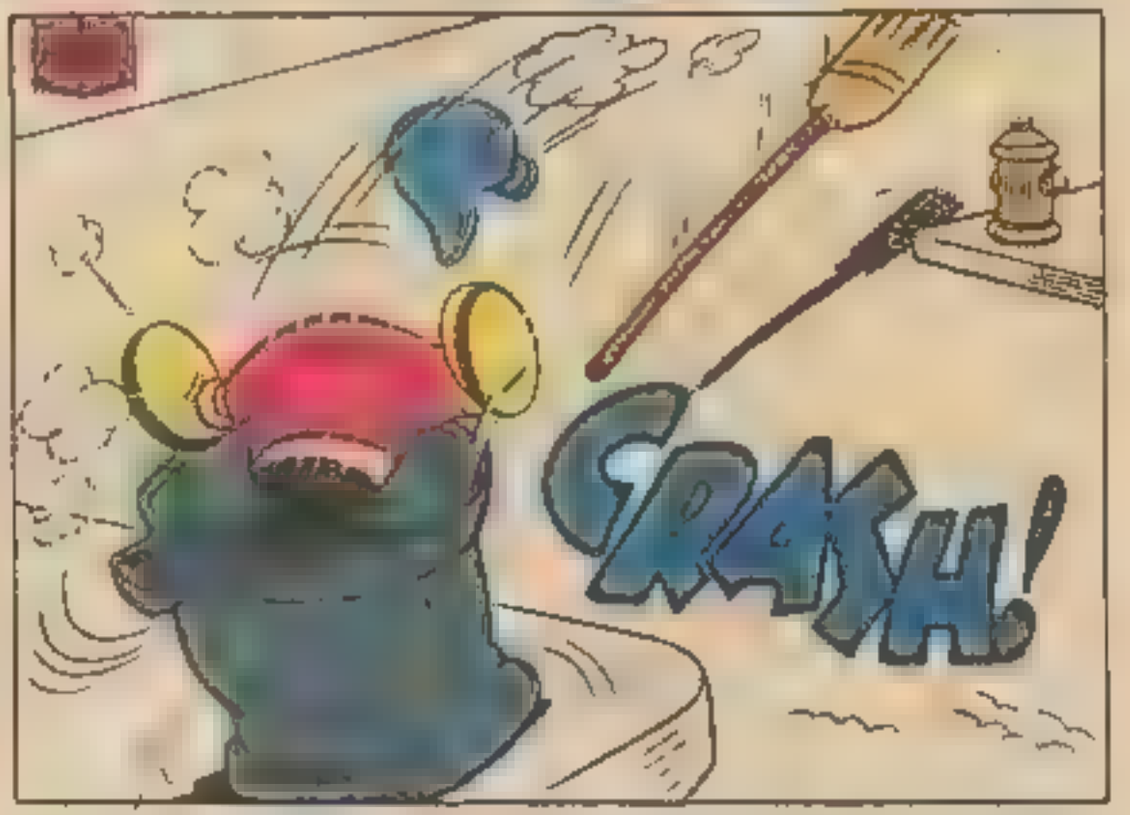


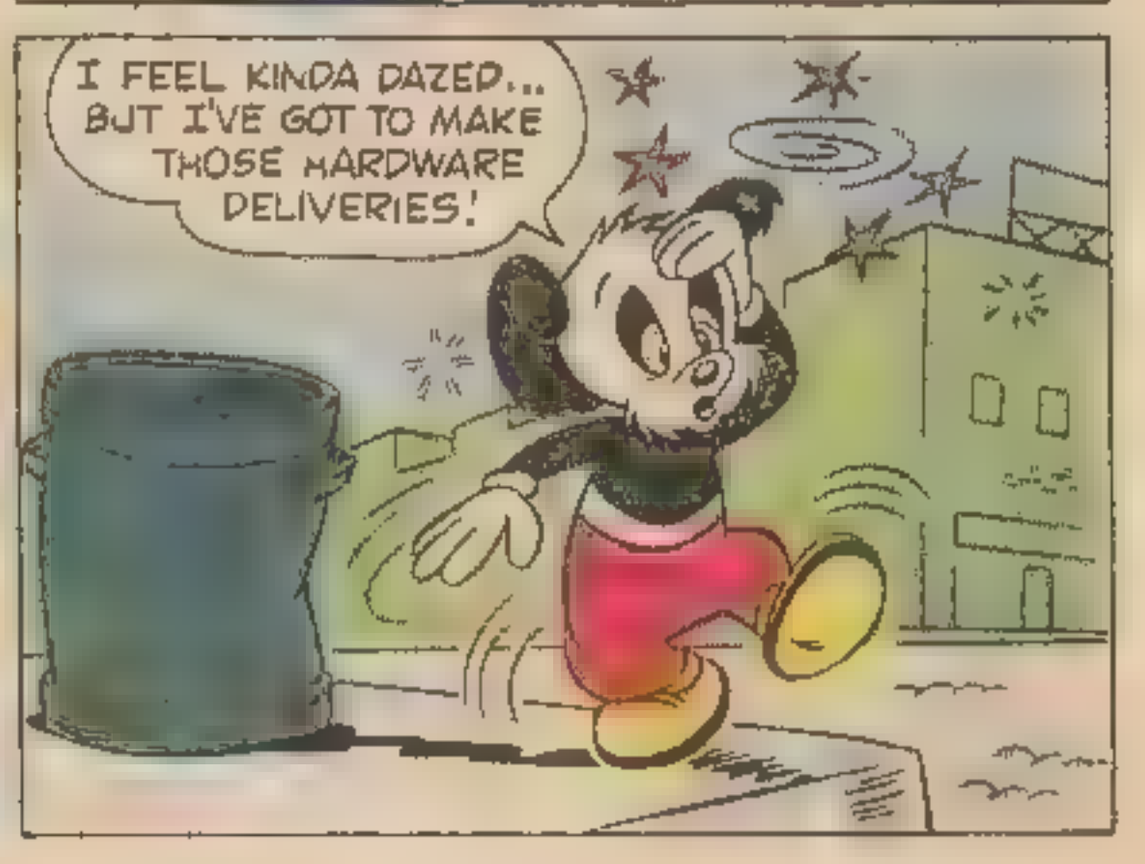

NOW IF I CAN JUST FIGURE OUT SOME WAY TO SEE WHERE I'M GOING!

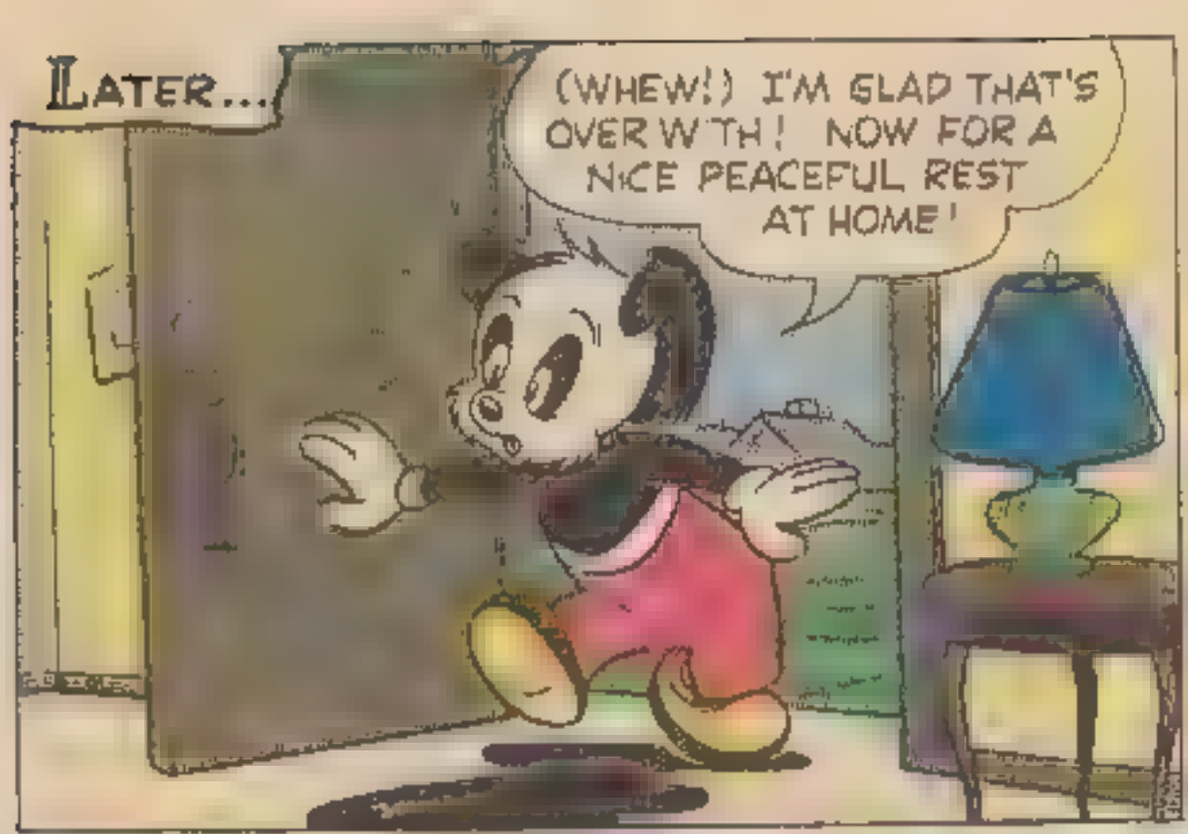

SSSOOMP!
YEEEIII...

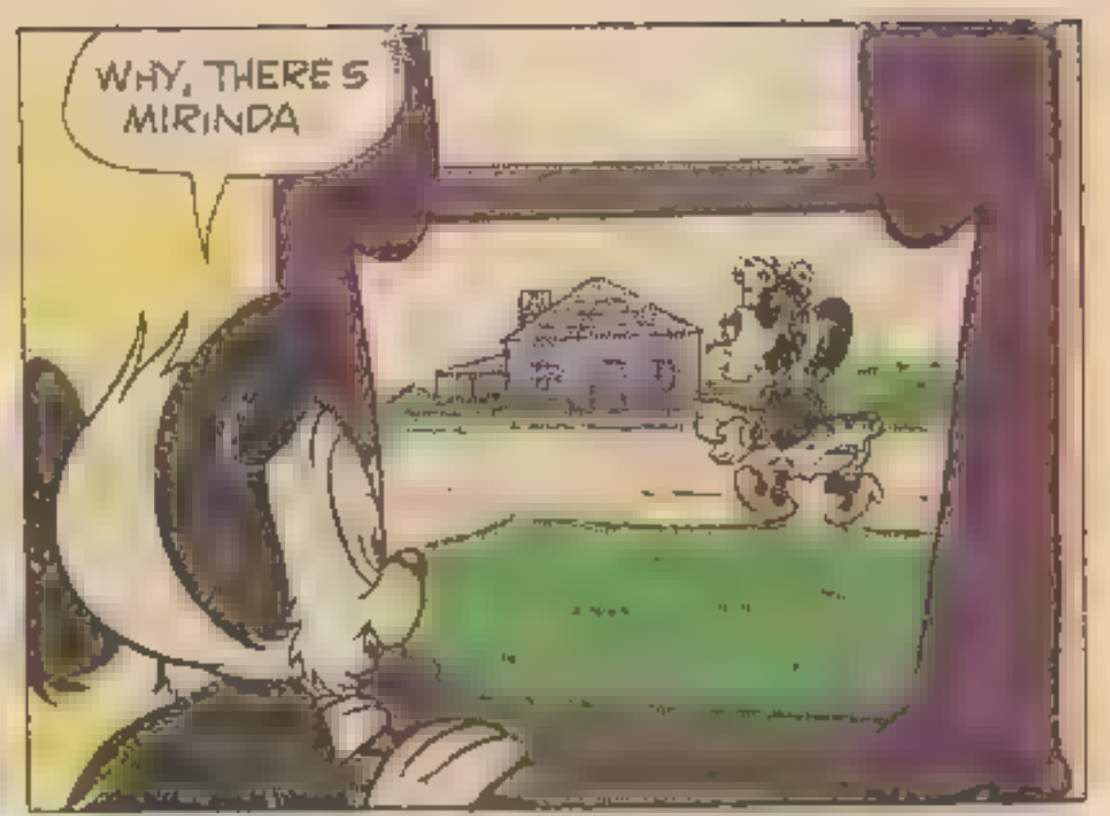

...IIIEEEE!
WHUZZAT?
PRESS

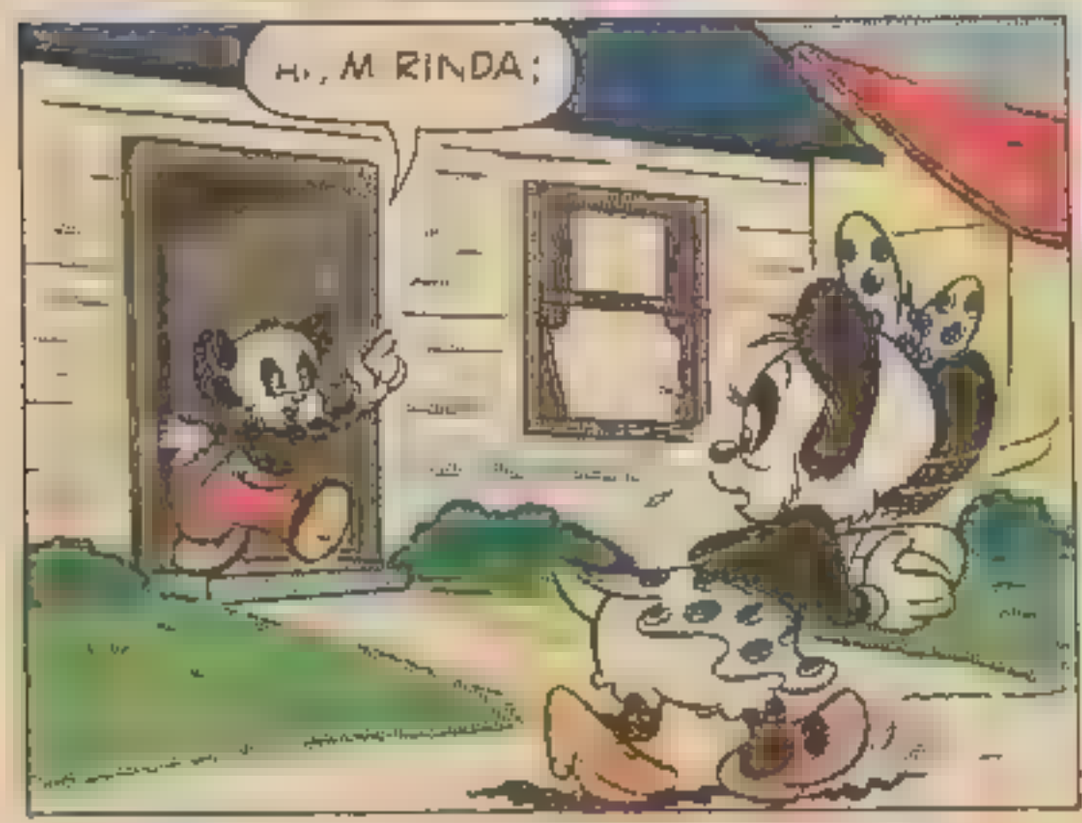

CLICK!

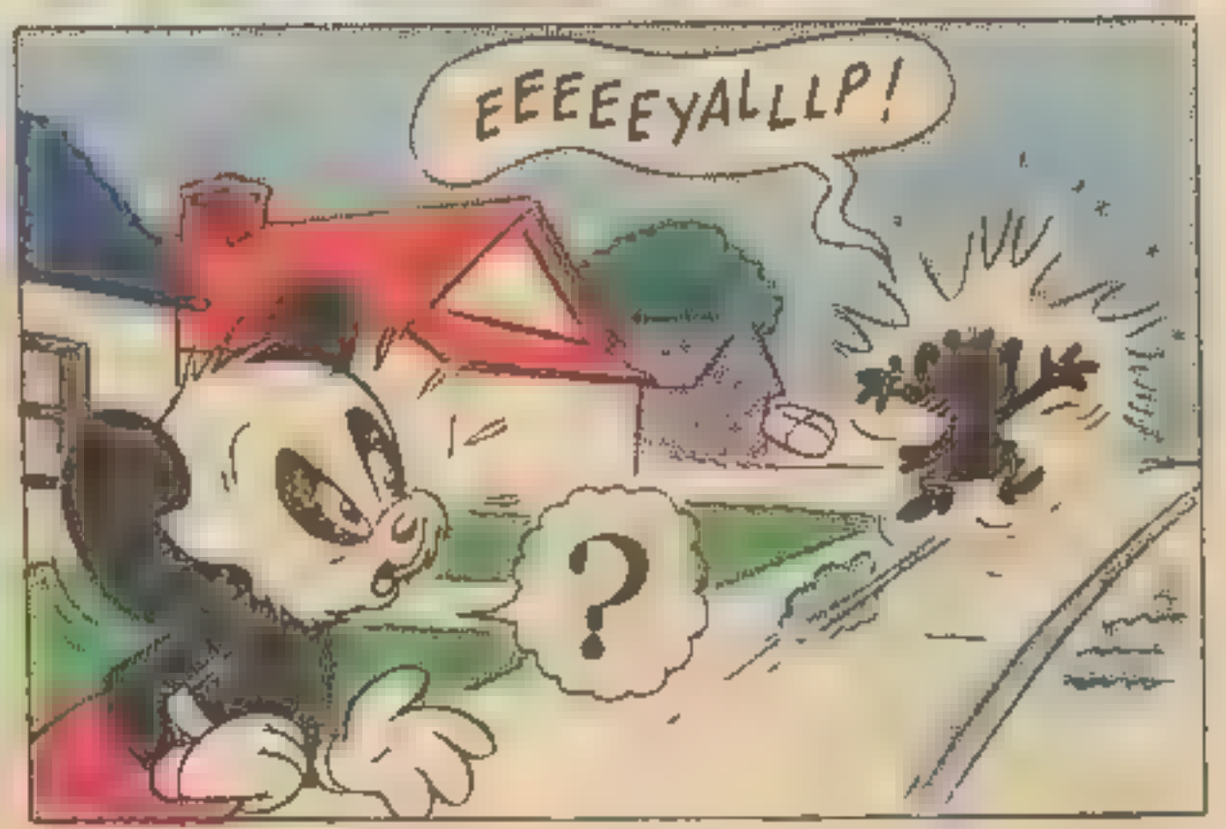

GRAKKH!

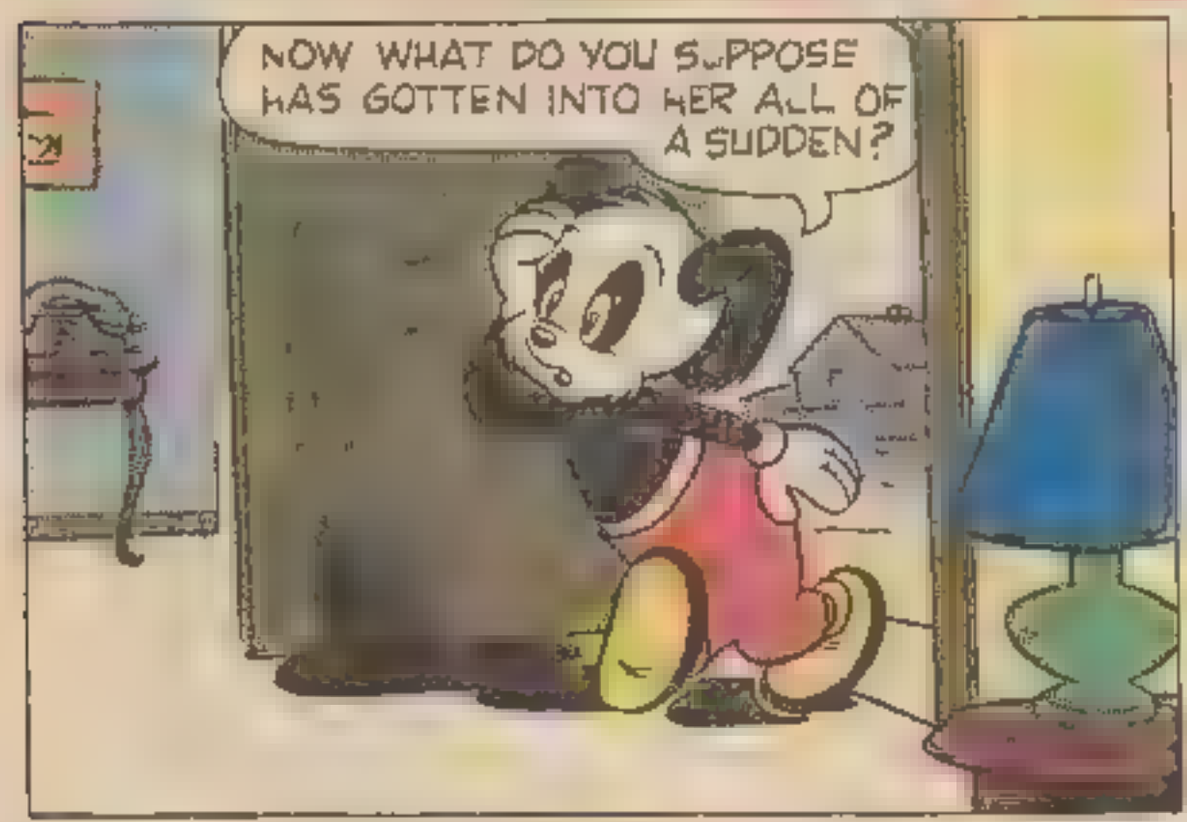

I FEEL KINDA DAZED... BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE THOSE HARDWARE DELIVERIES!

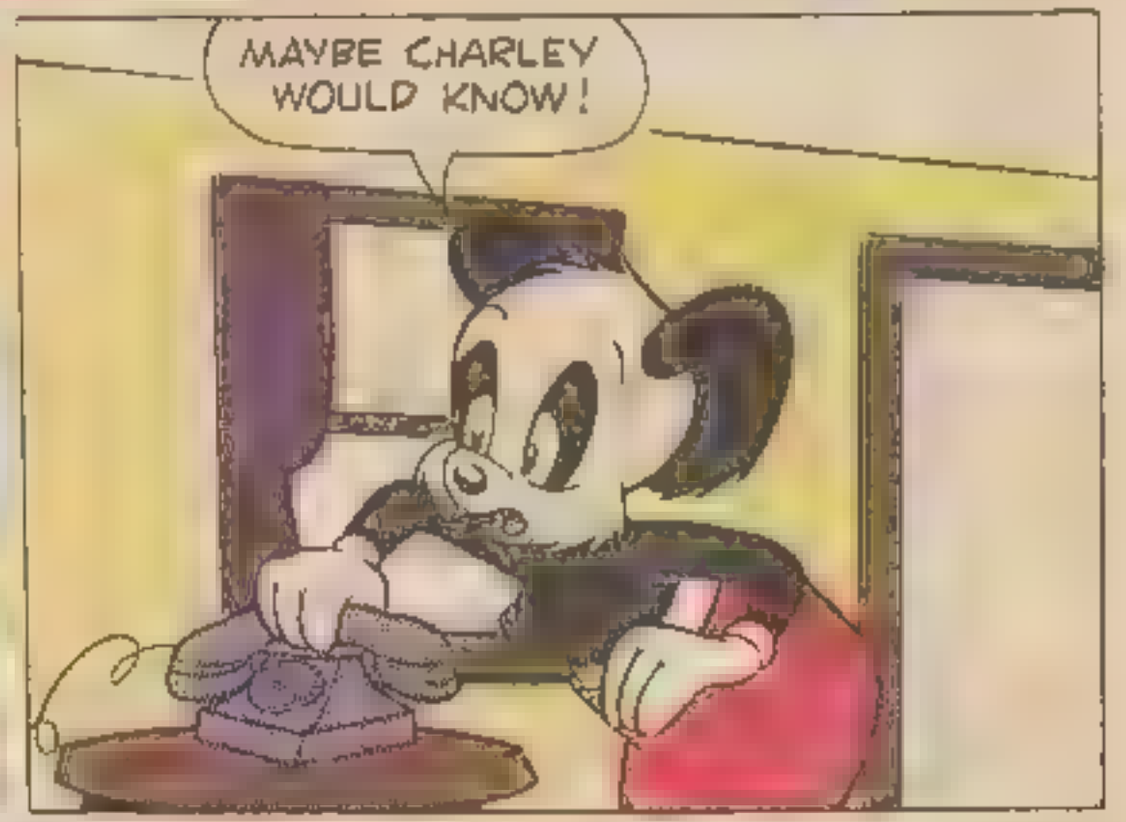

LATER...
(WHEW!) I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER W TH! NOW FOR A NICE PEACEFUL REST AT HOME!


WHY, THERE'S MIRINDA

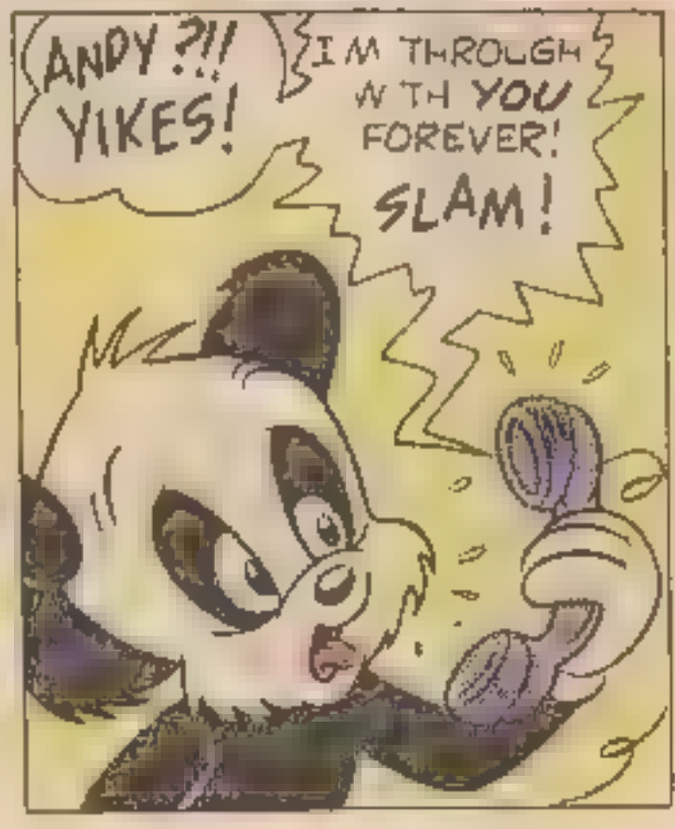

H, M RINDA;


EEEEEYALLLP!
?

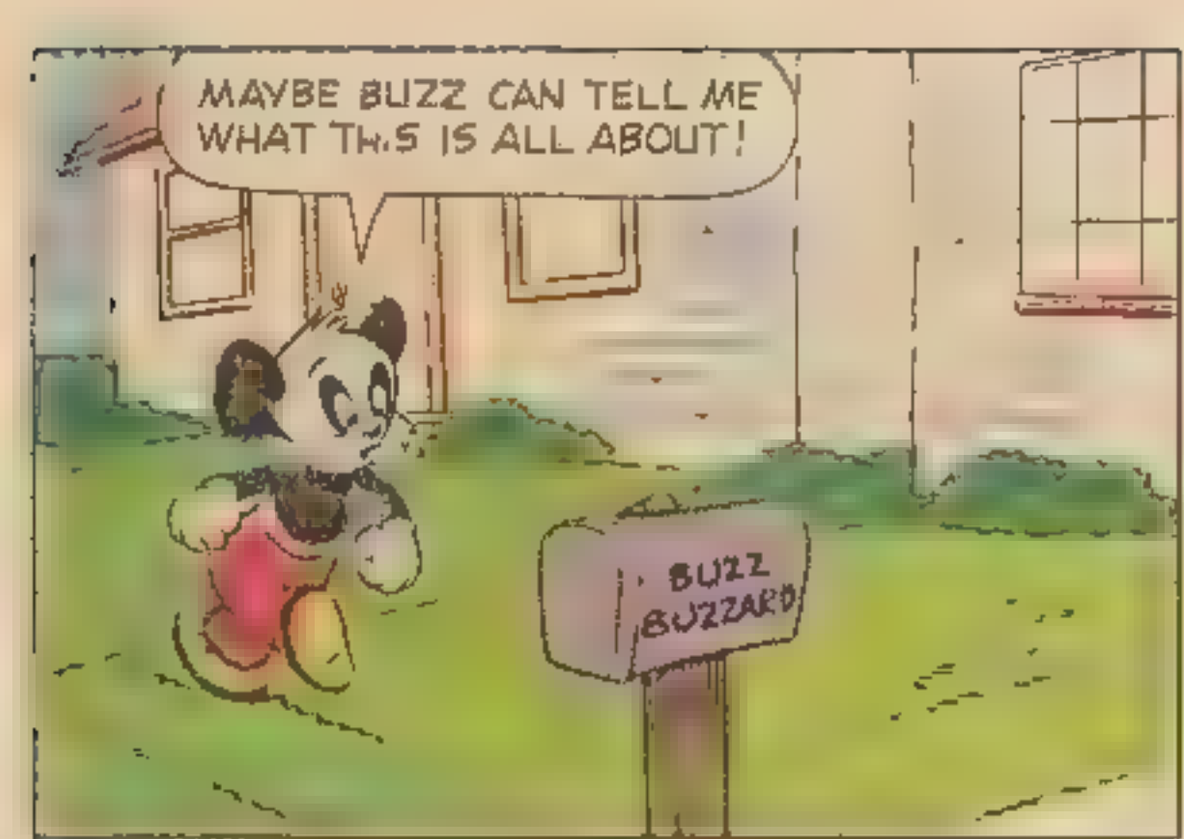

NOW WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE HAS GOTTEN INTO HER ALL OF A SUDDEN?

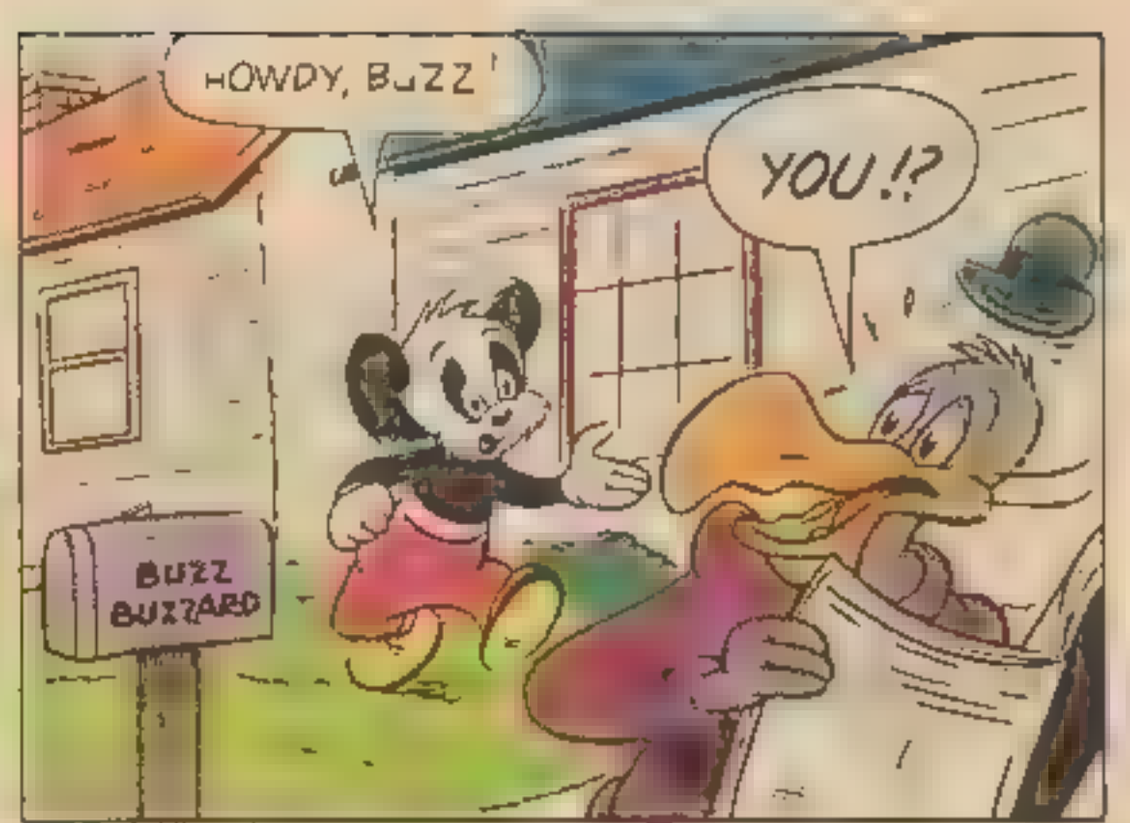

MAYBE CHARLEY WOULD KNOW!

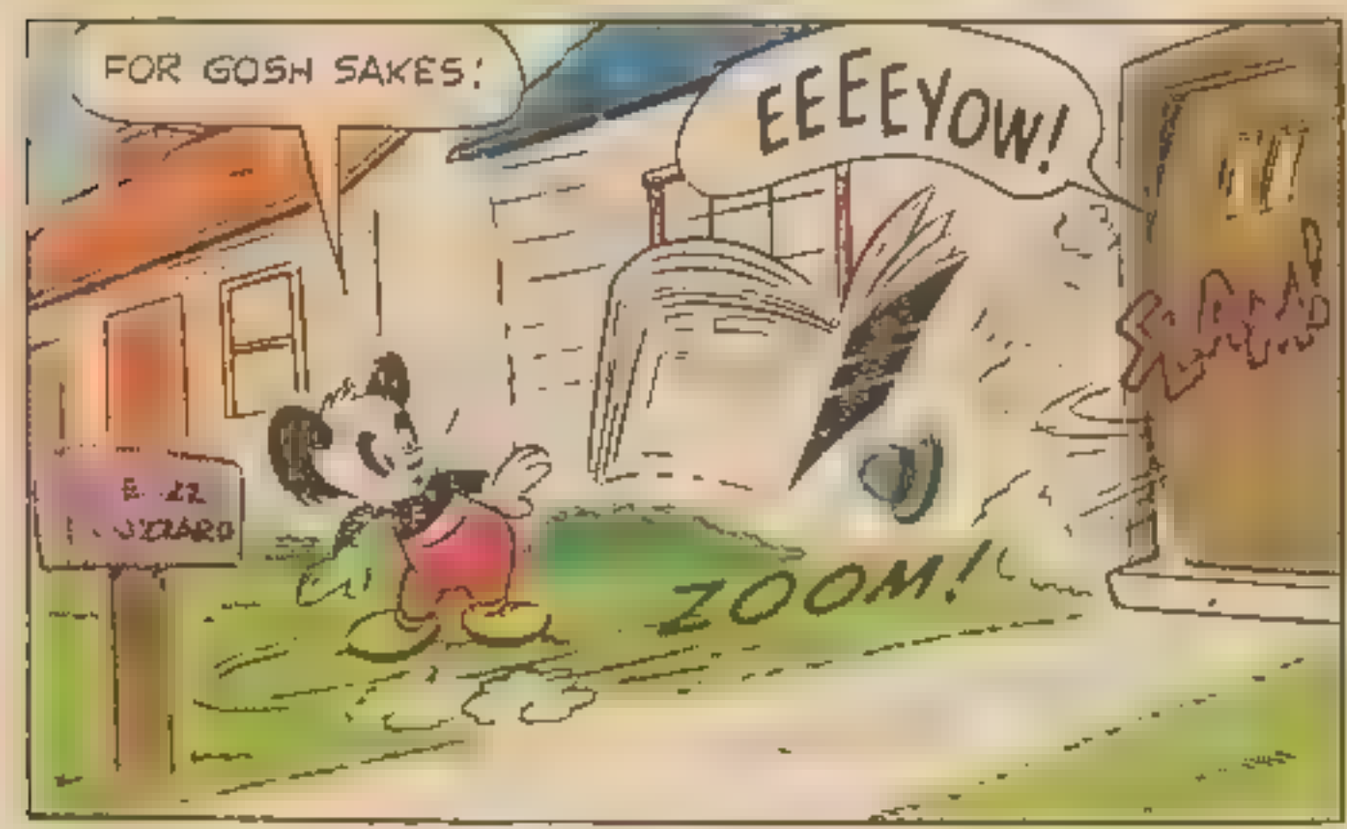
HELLO, CHARLEY. TH.S IS ANDY...

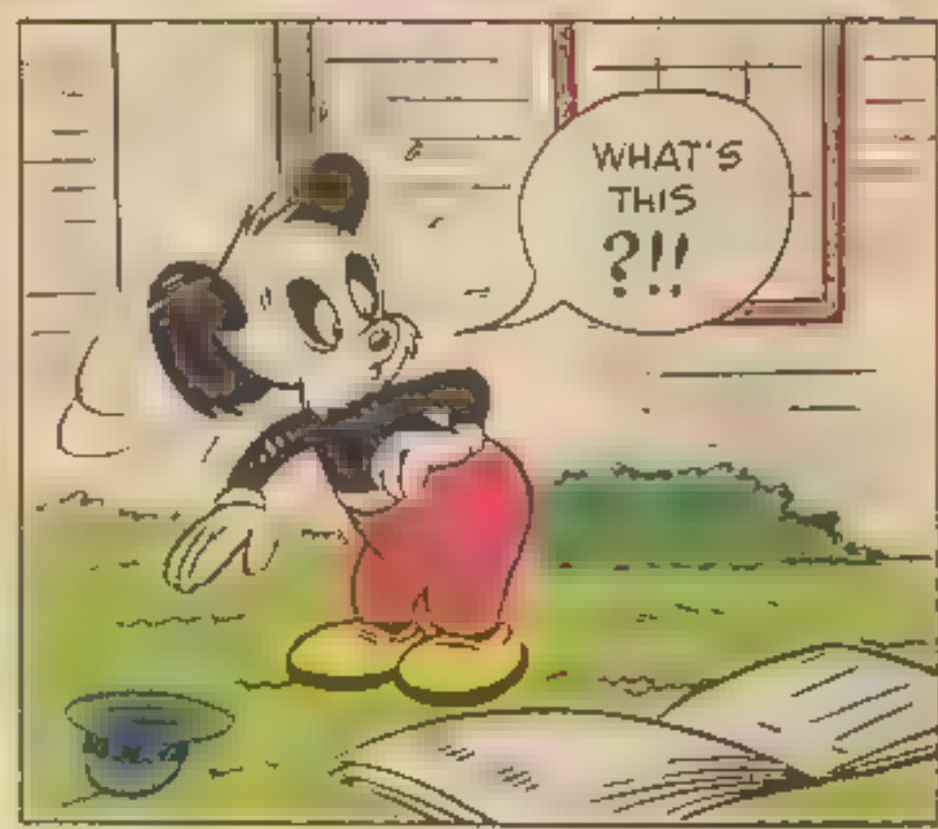

ANDY?!! YIKES!
I M THROUGH W TH YOU FOREVER! SLAM!

EGADS! HAS EVERYONE GONE LOCO ?!!

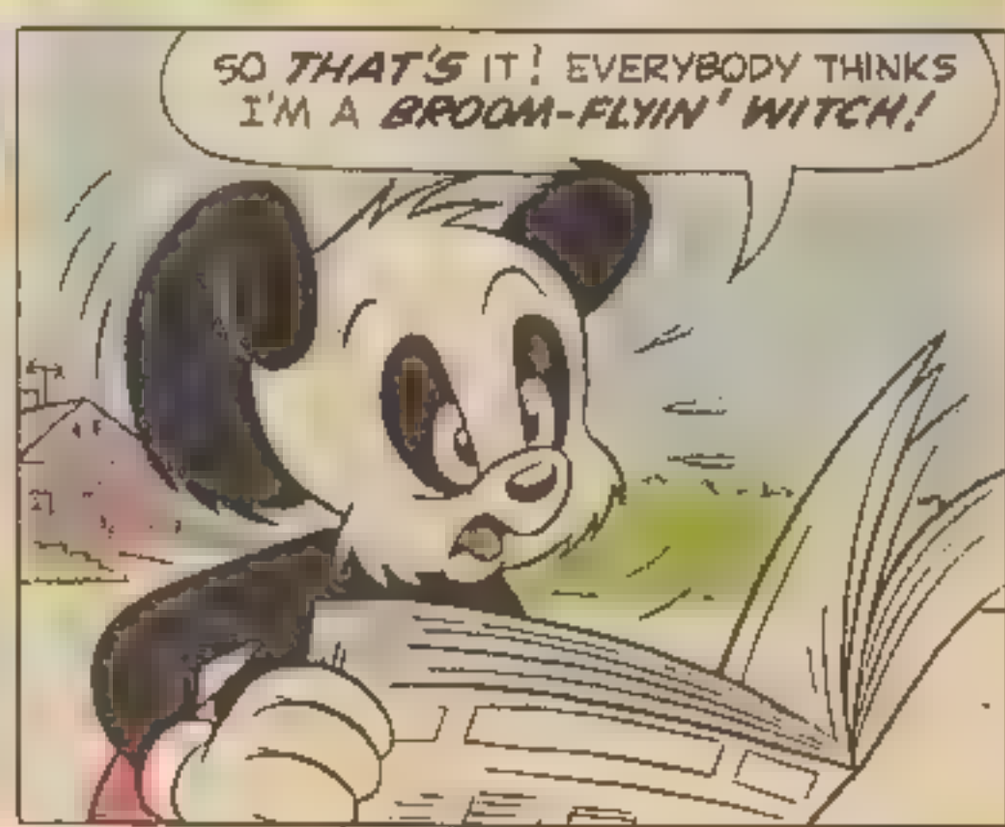

MAYBE BUZZ CAN TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
BUZZ BUZZARD

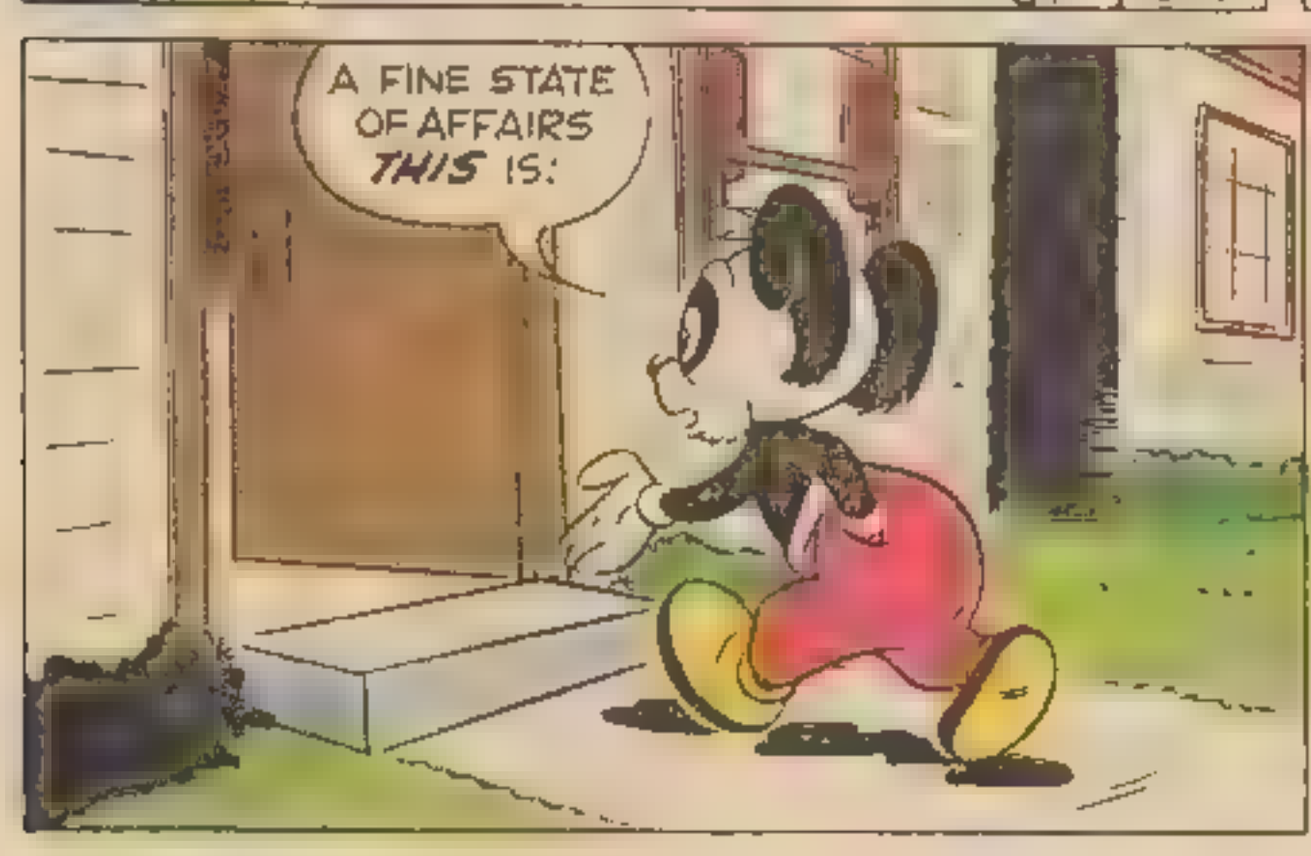

HOWDY, BUZZ!
YOU!?
BUZZ BUZZARD

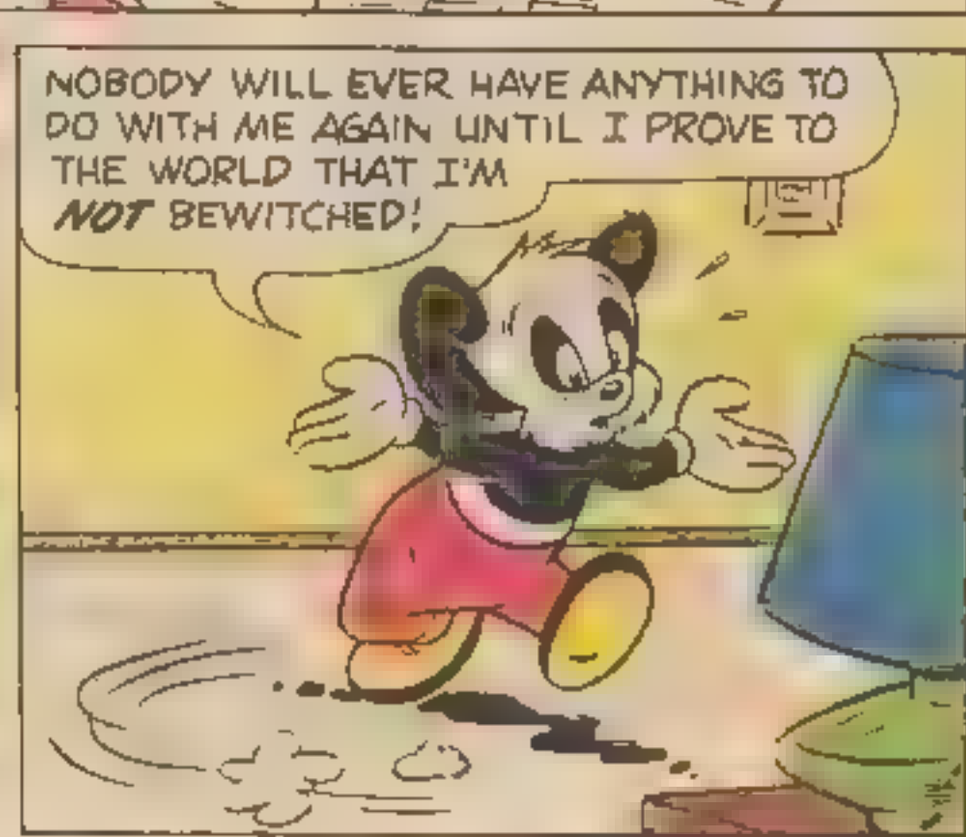

FOR GOSH SAKES:
EEEEYOW!
ZOOM!

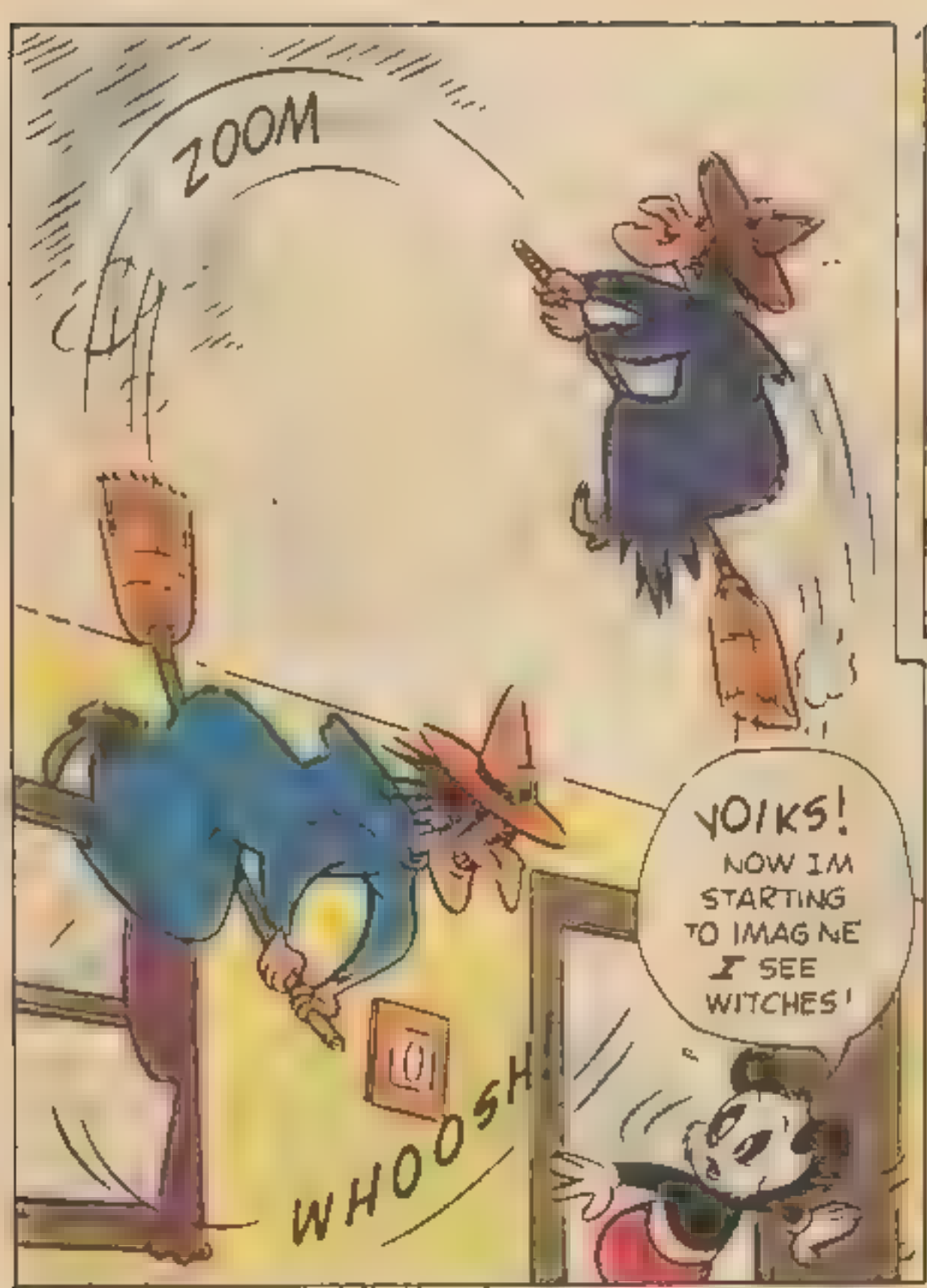

WHAT'S THIS ?!!

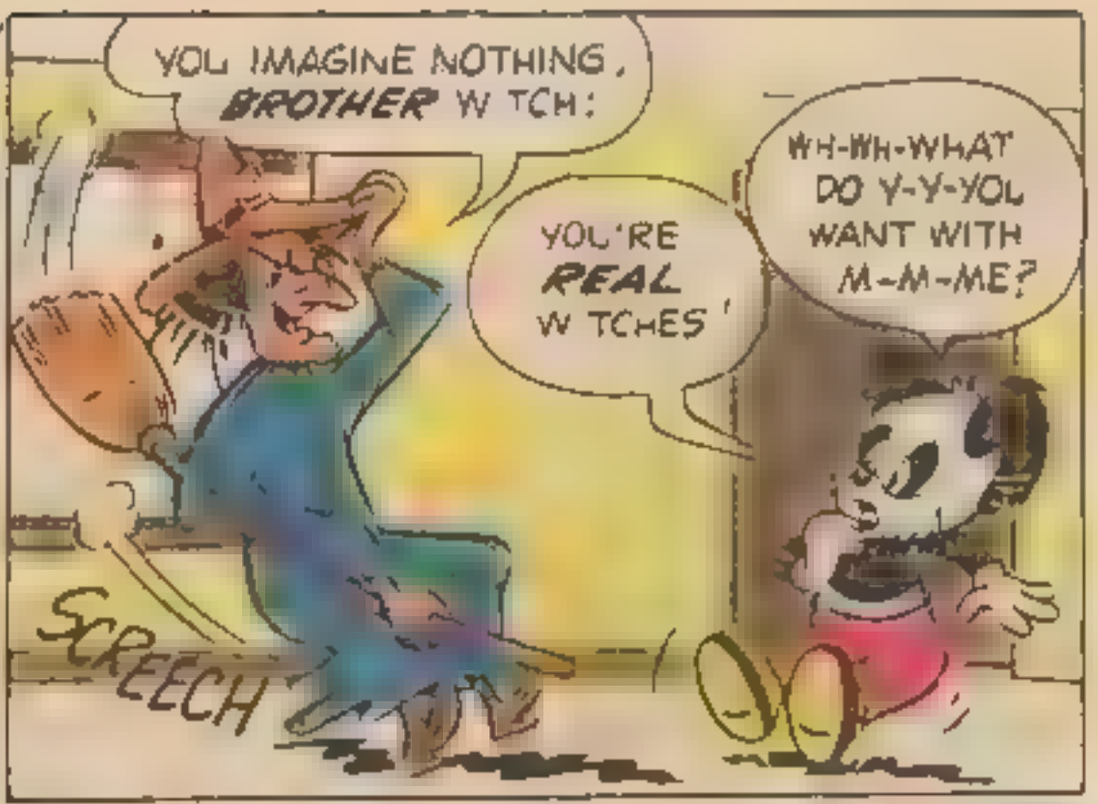
BEWITCHED
ALERT PHOTOGRAPHER EXPOSES ANDY PANDA TO BE REAL WITCH

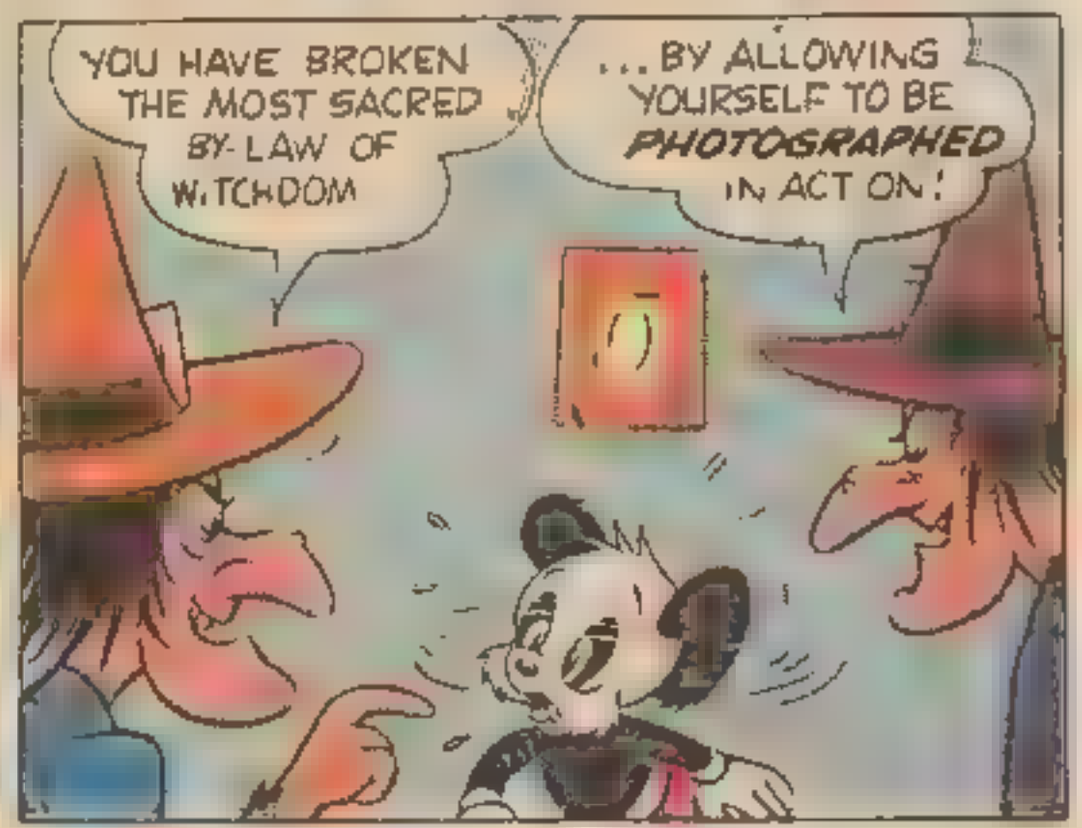

SO THAT'S IT! EVERYBODY THINKS I'M A BROOM-FLYIN' WITCH!

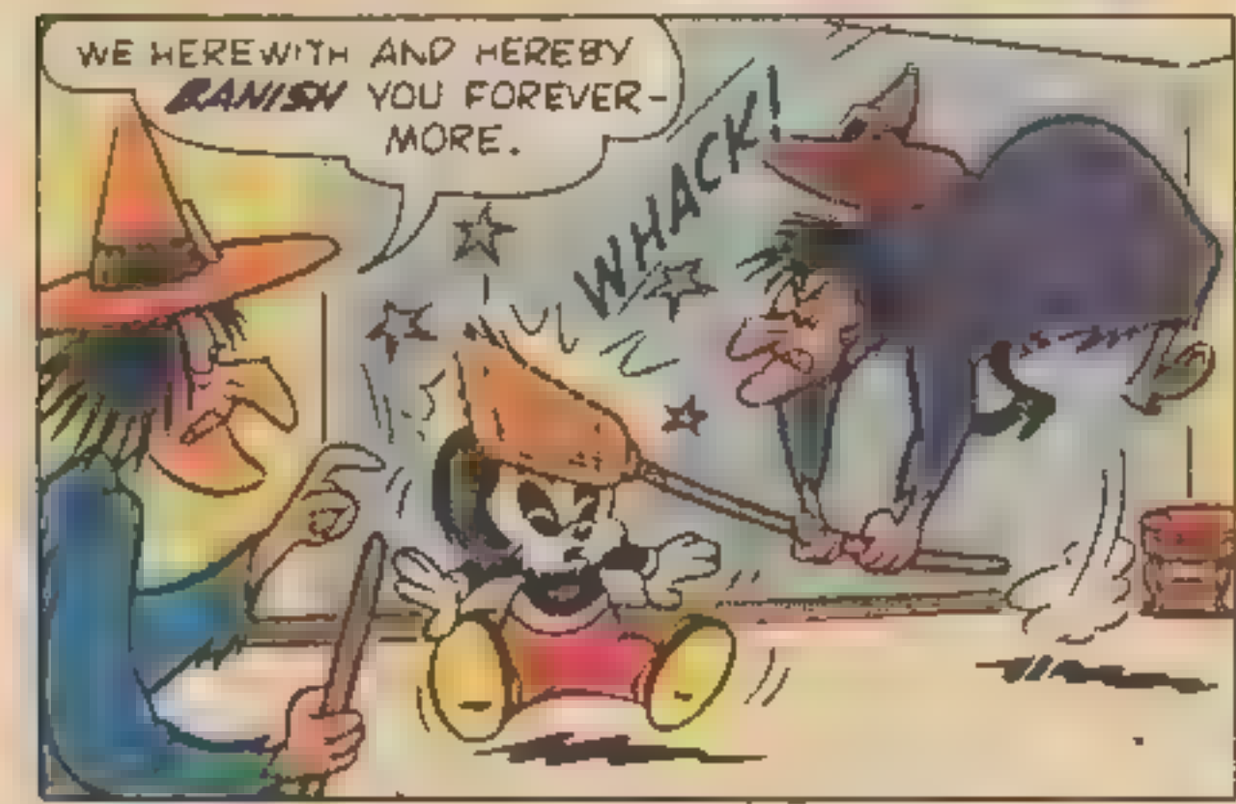

A FINE STATE OF AFFAIRS THIS IS:


NOBODY WILL EVER HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME AGAIN UNTIL I PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT I'M NOT BEWITCHED!

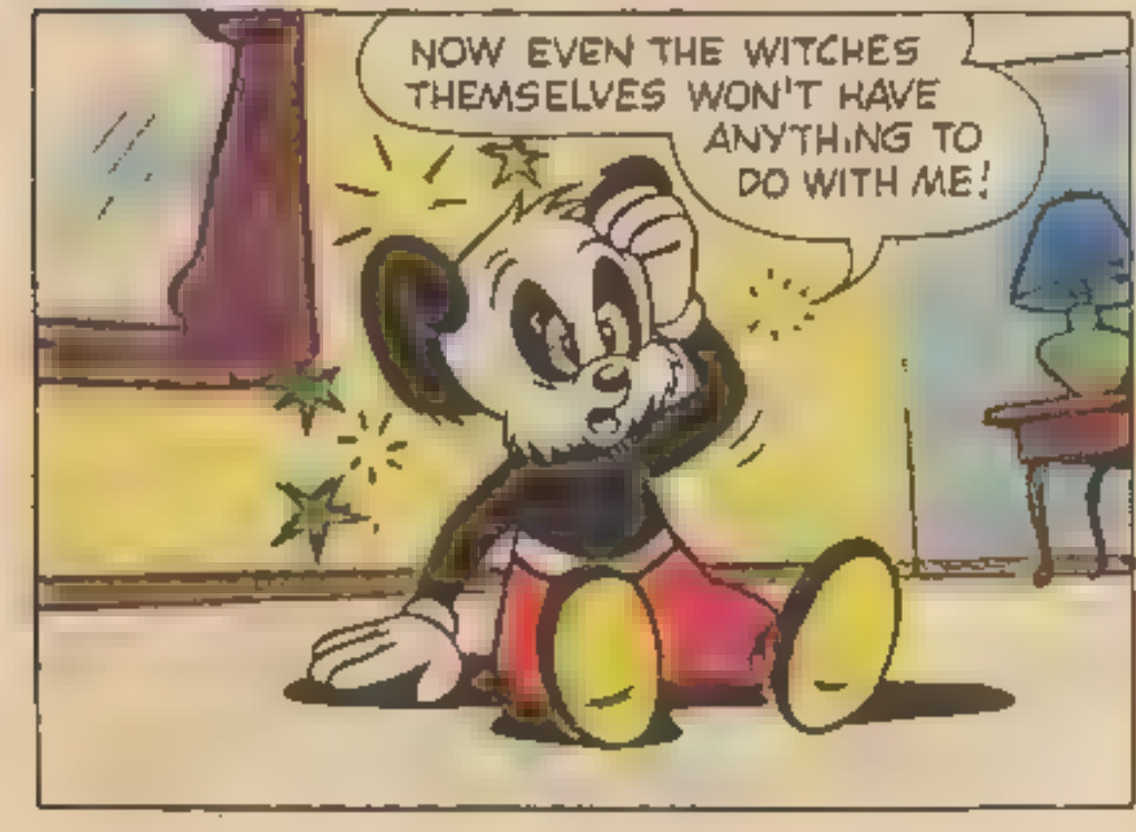

ZOOM
YOIKS! NOW I'M STARTING TO IMAGINE I SEE WITCHES!
WHOOSH!

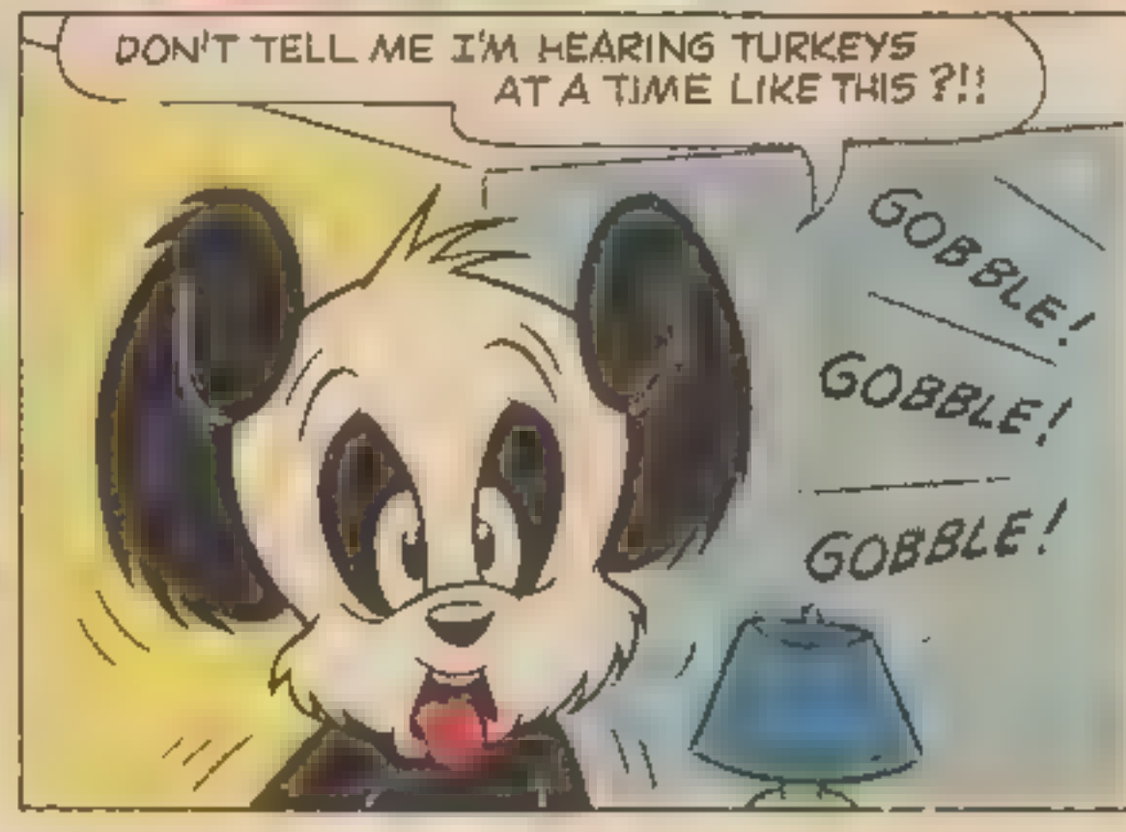

YOU IMAGINE NOTHING, BROTHER WITCH!
YOU'RE REAL WITCHES!
WH-WH-WHAT DO Y-Y-YOU WANT WITH M-M-ME?
SCREECH


YOU HAVE BROKEN THE MOST SACRED BY-LAW OF WITCHDOM
...BY ALLOWING YOURSELF TO BE PHOTOGRAPHED IN ACT ON!


WE HEREWITH AND HEREBY BANISH YOU FOREVERMORE.
WHACK!

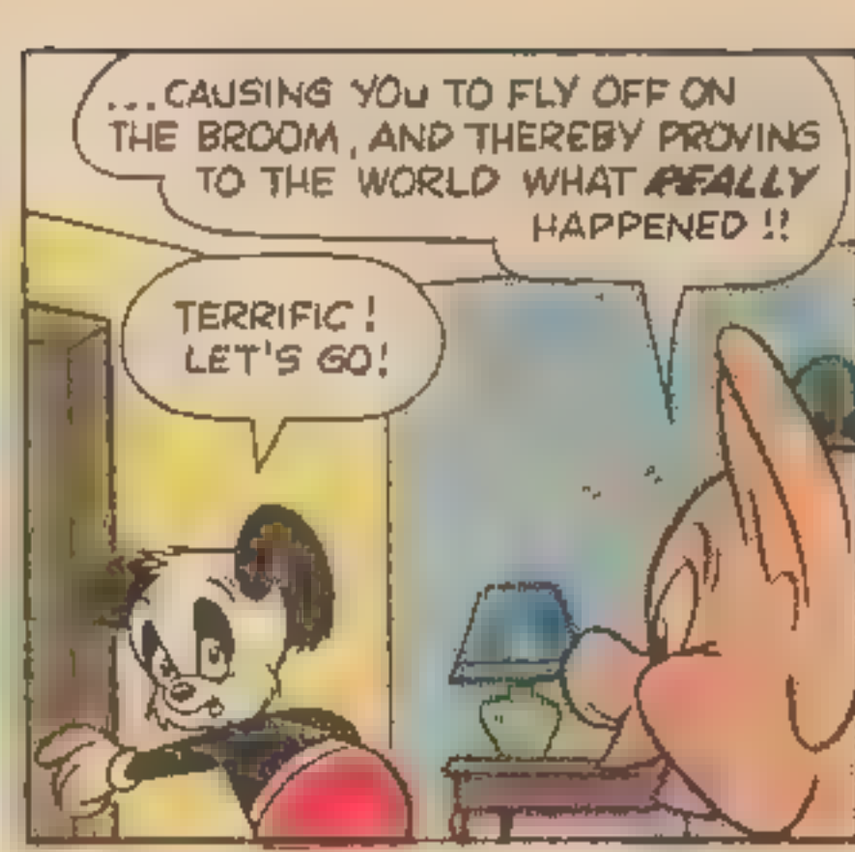
...FROM THE UNHOLY AND GHASTLY ORDER OF WITCHDOM!
WHOOSH!

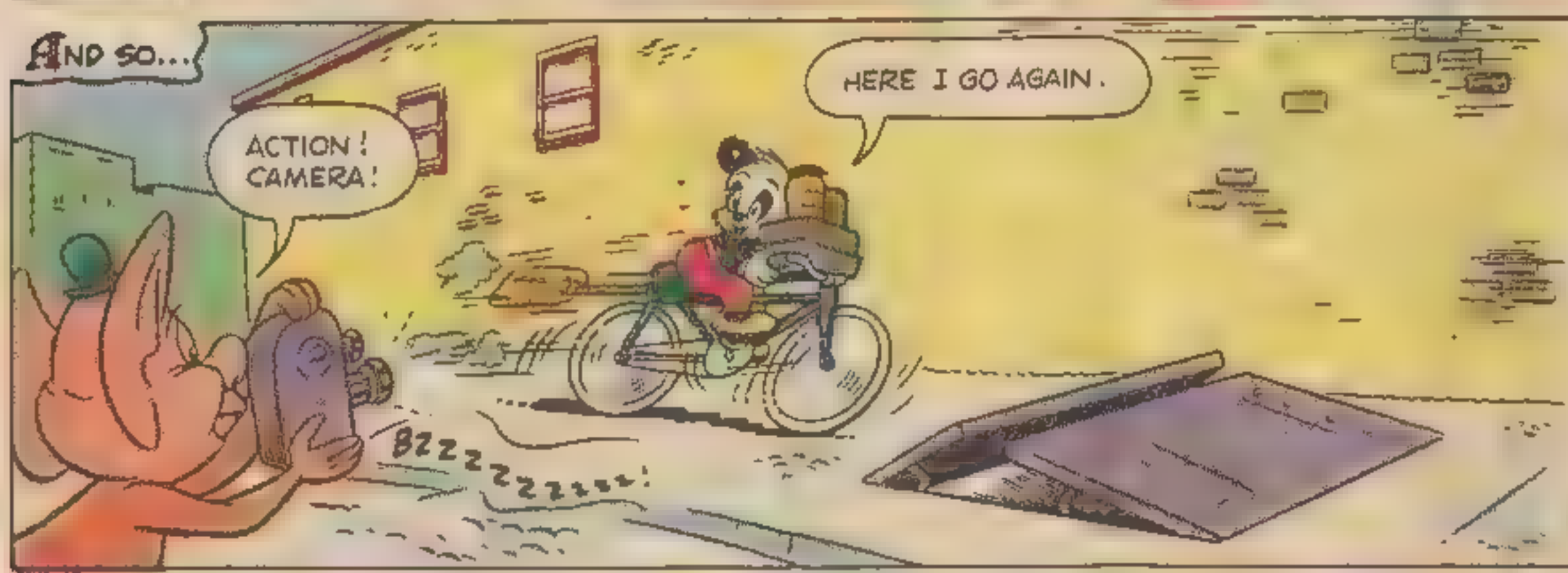

NOW EVEN THE WITCHES THEMSELVES WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME!

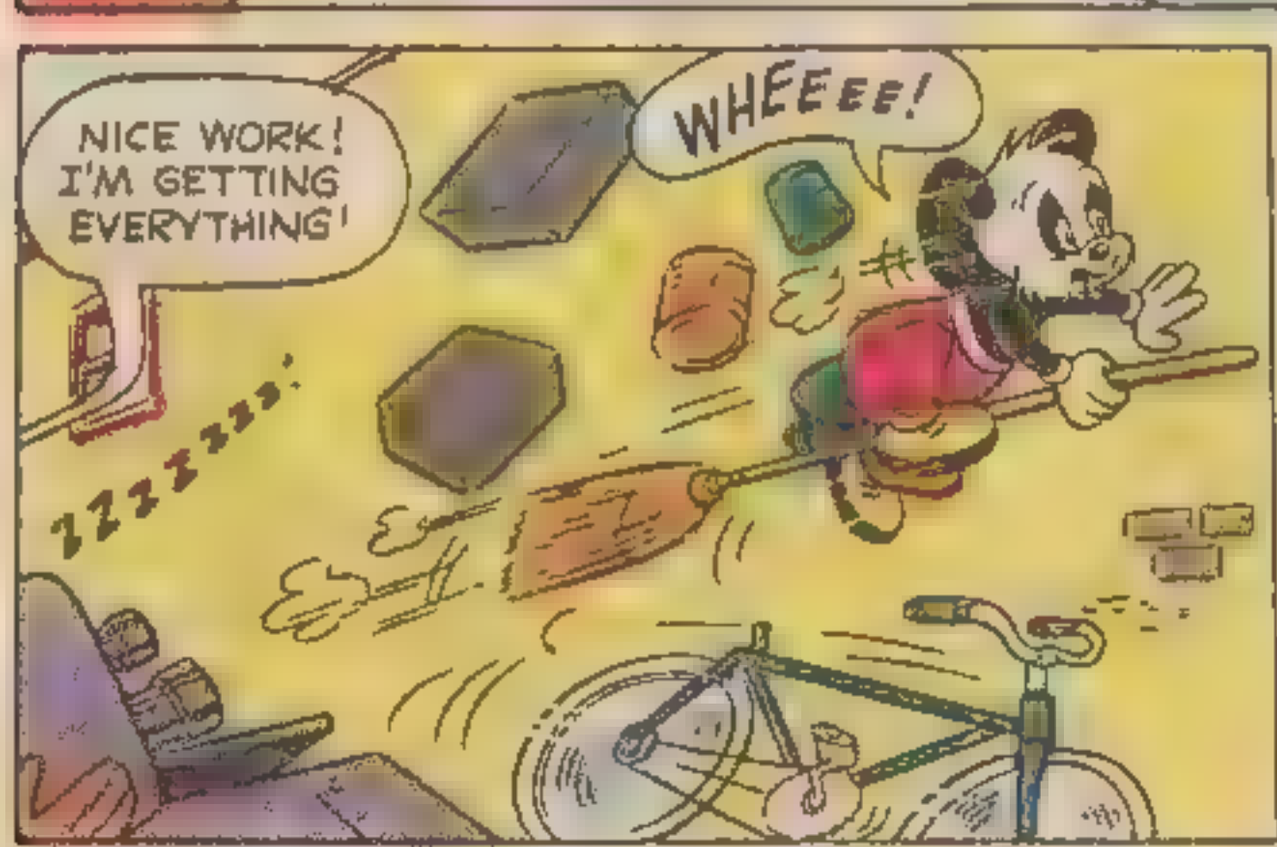

DON'T TELL ME I'M HEARING TURKEYS AT A TIME LIKE THIS?!!
GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!
GOBBLE!

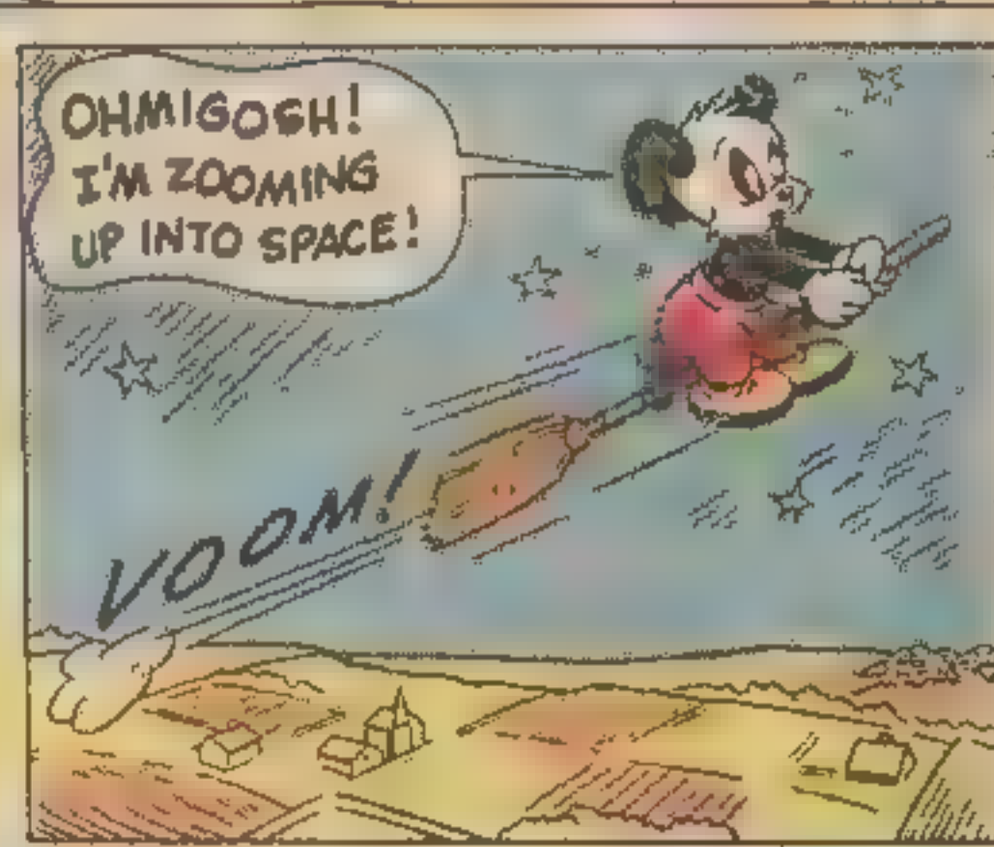
I AM NO TURKEY, MY FRIEND! I AM AN HONEST-TO-GOODNESS HALLOWEEN GOBLIN—AND I HAVE THE PERFECT PLAN FOR PROVING TO THE WORLD THAT YOU ARE NOT A W.TCH!

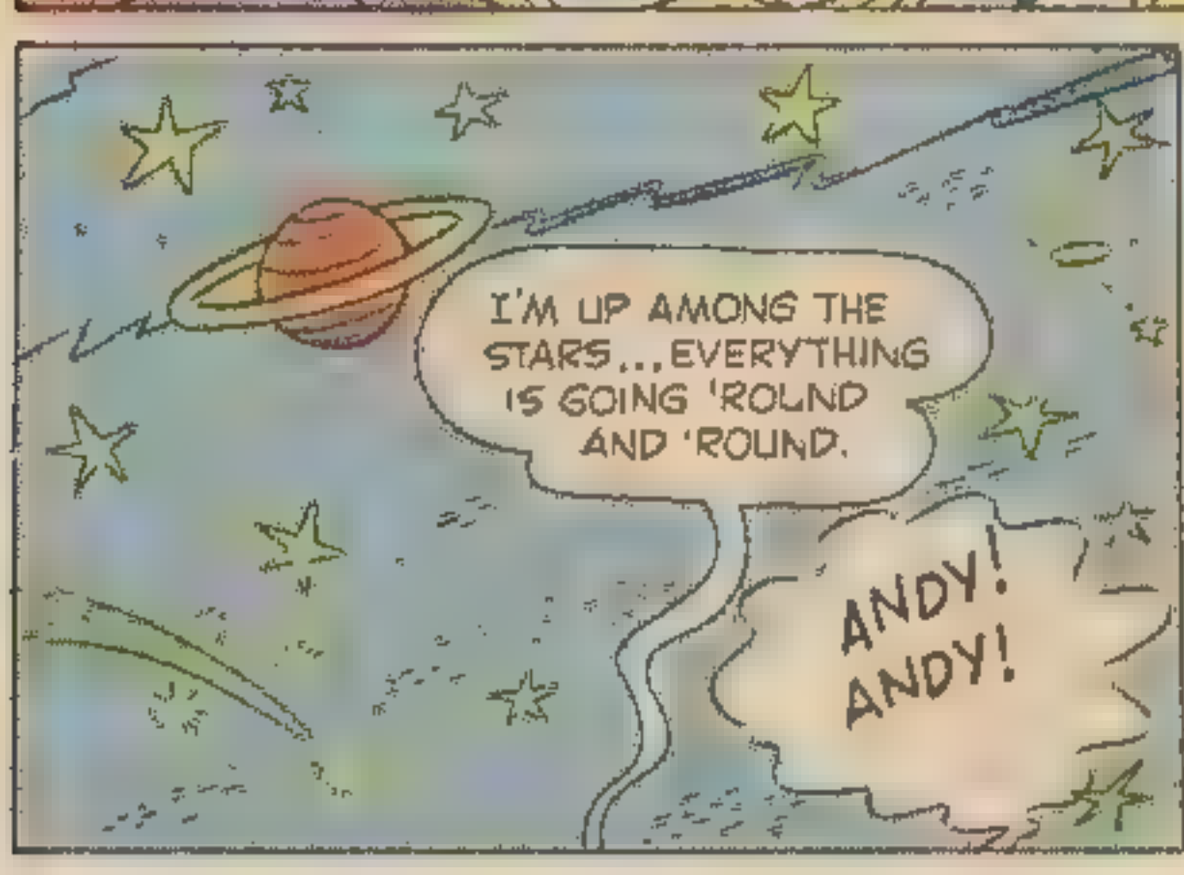
TELL ME! HOW CAN WE DO .T ?!!
YOU RE-ENACT YOUR FLIGHT ON THE BROOM WHILE I TAKE A MOVING PICTURE OF YOUR BICYCLE GOING OVER THE OPENED SIDEWALK ELEVATOR'S DOORS...

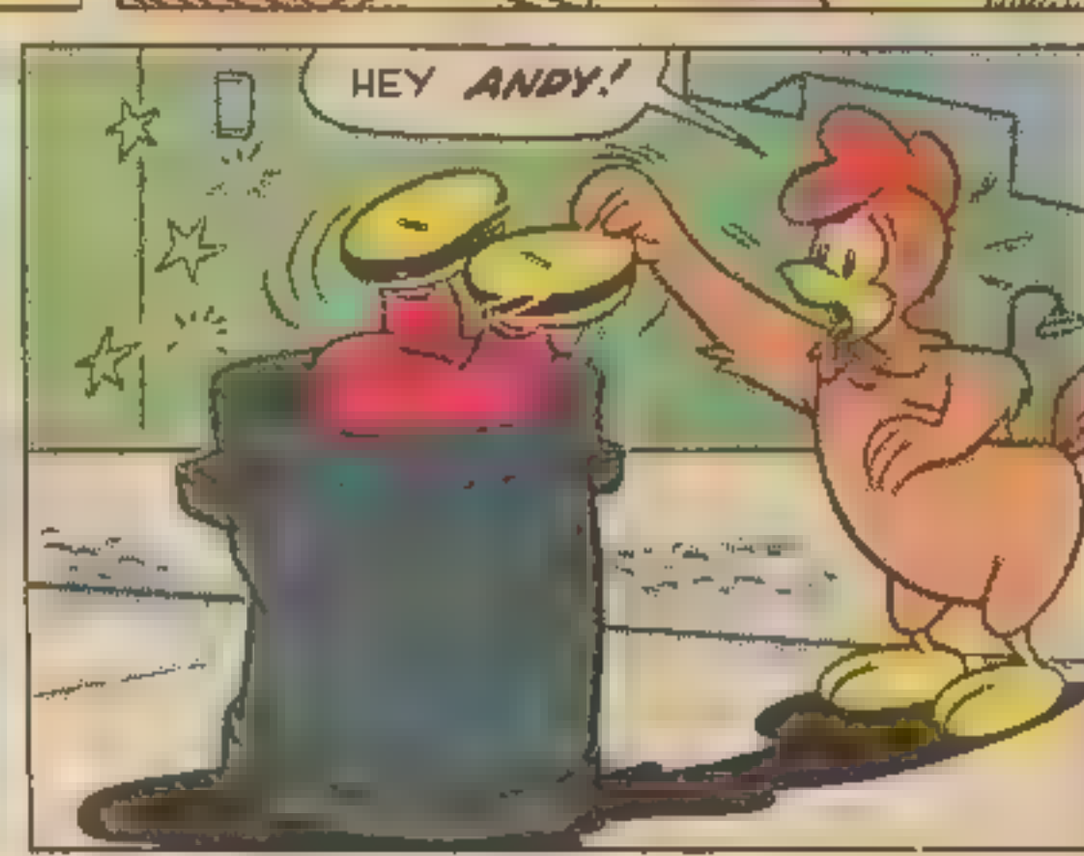

...CAUSING YOu TO FLY OFF ON THE BROOM, AND THEREBY PROVING TO THE WORLD WHAT REALLY HAPPENED!!
TERRIFIC! LET'S GO!


AND SO...
ACTION! CAMERA!
HERE I GO AGAIN.
BZZZZZZZZZZ!


NICE WORK! I'M GETTING EVERYTHING!
WHEEEEE!
ZZZZZZZ!


OHMIGOSH! I'M ZOOMING UP INTO SPACE!
VOOM!

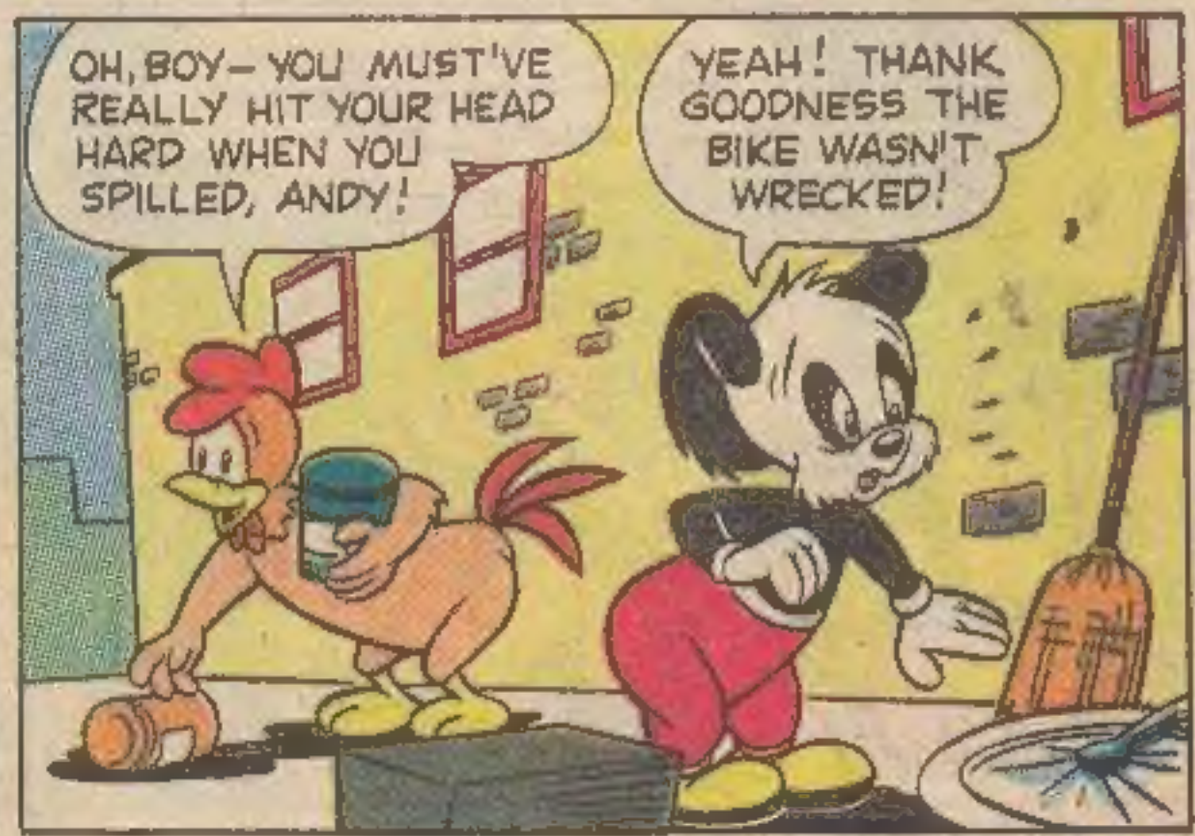

I'M UP AMONG THE STARS...EVERYTHING IS GOING 'ROUND AND 'ROUND.
ANDY! ANDY!

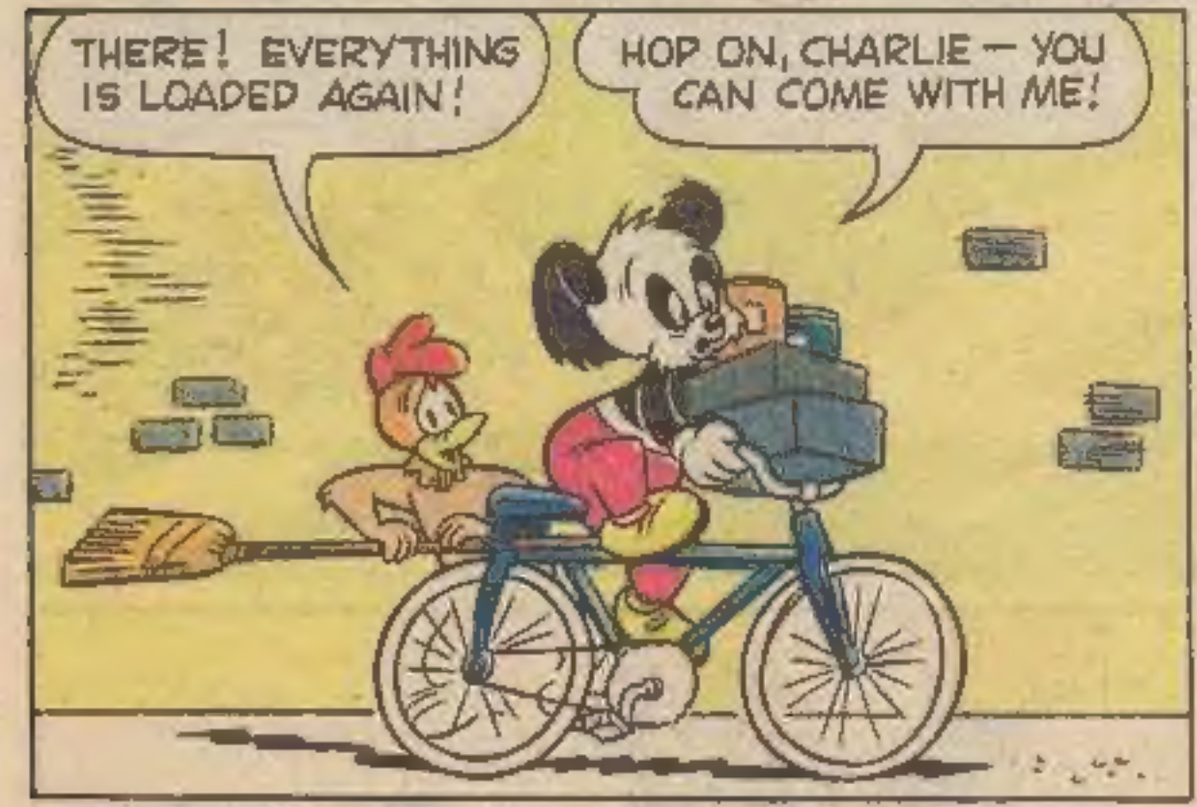

HEY ANDY!

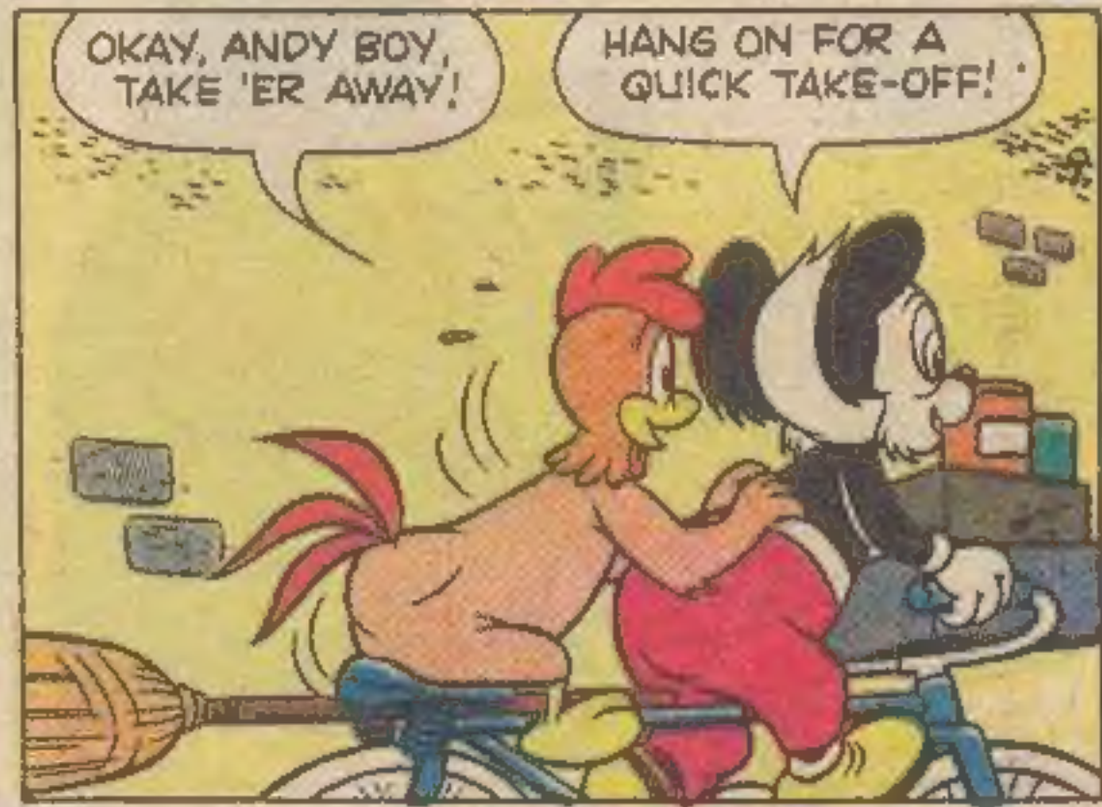
WHAT? HOW?
MR. HANDY WANTS YOU TO FINISH MAKING THAT DELIVERY!

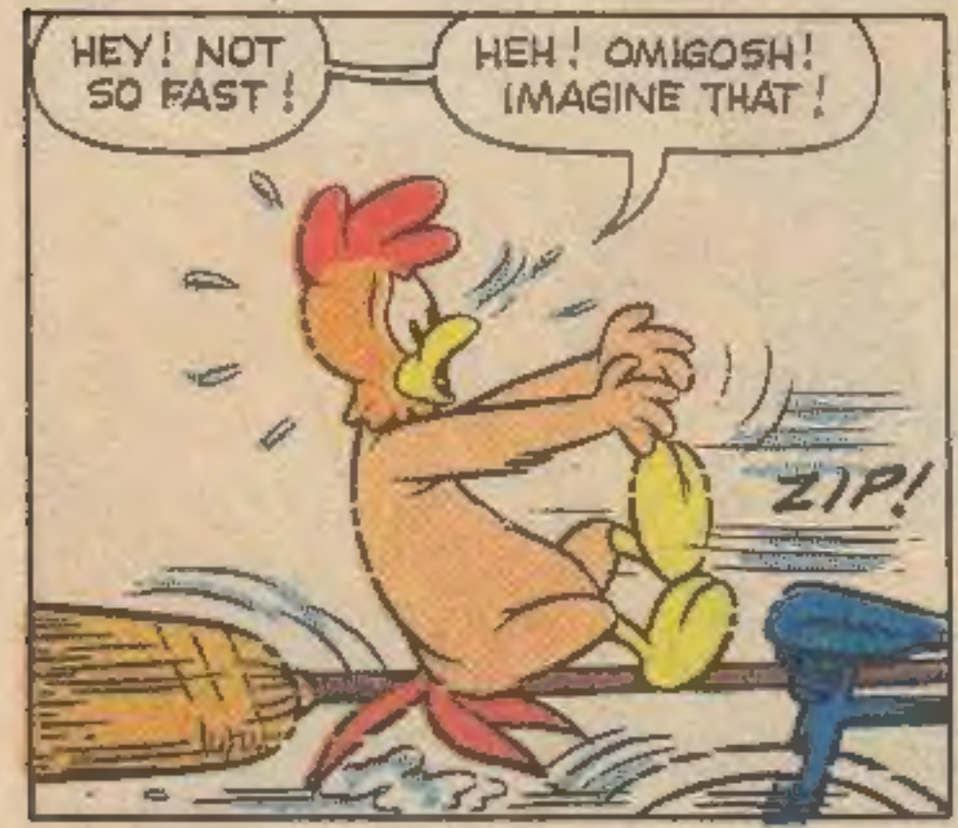
GOSH! I WAS ALMOST BEGINNING TO BELIEVE IT THERE FOR AWHILE!
BELIEVE WHAT, ANDY?

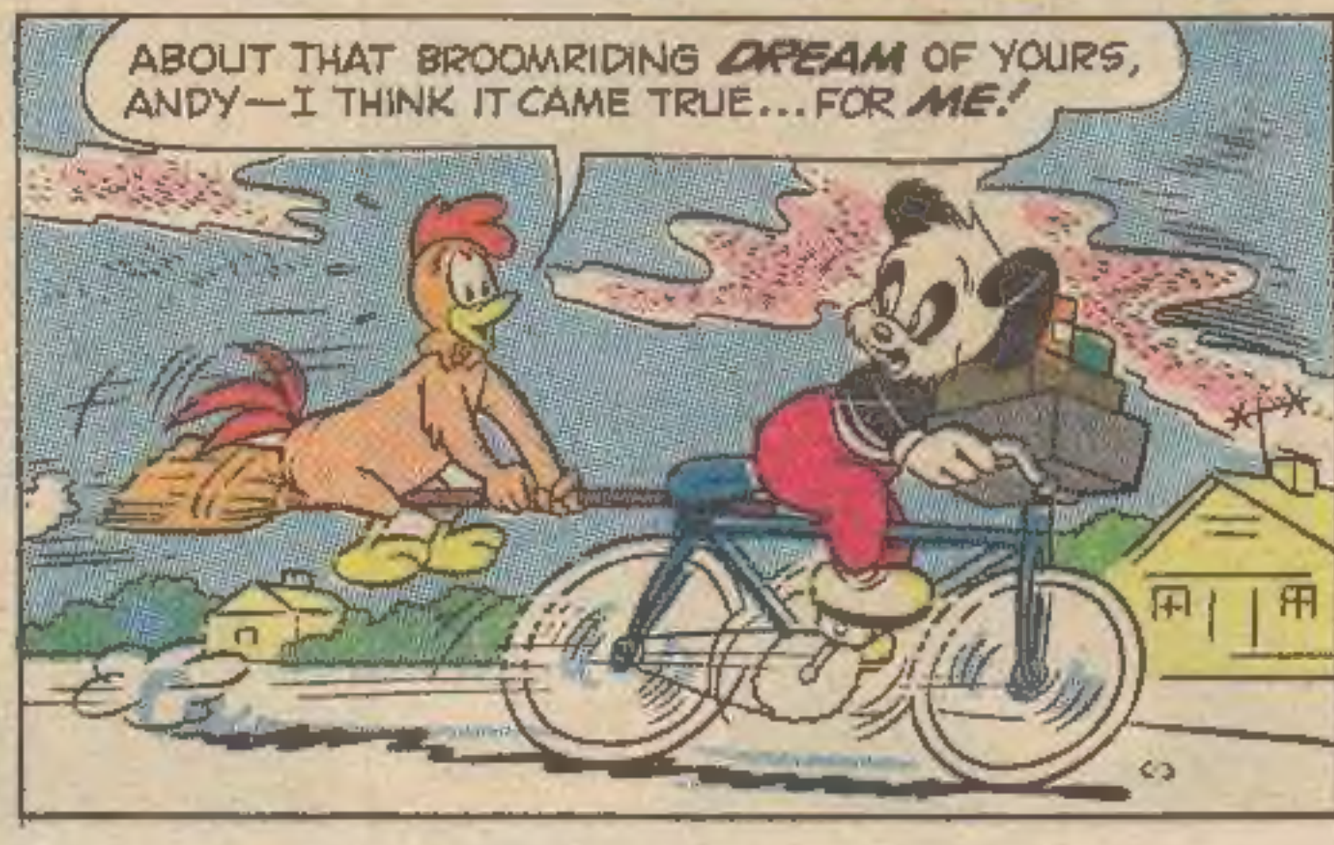
A SILLY DREAM I WAS HAVING ABOUT FLYING ON A BROOMSTICK LIKE A WITCH!


OH, BOY— YOU MUST'VE REALLY HIT YOUR HEAD HARD WHEN YOU SPILLED, ANDY!
YEAH! THANK GOODNESS THE BIKE WASN'T WRECKED!


THERE! EVERYTHING IS LOADED AGAIN!
HOP ON, CHARLIE — YOU CAN COME WITH ME!

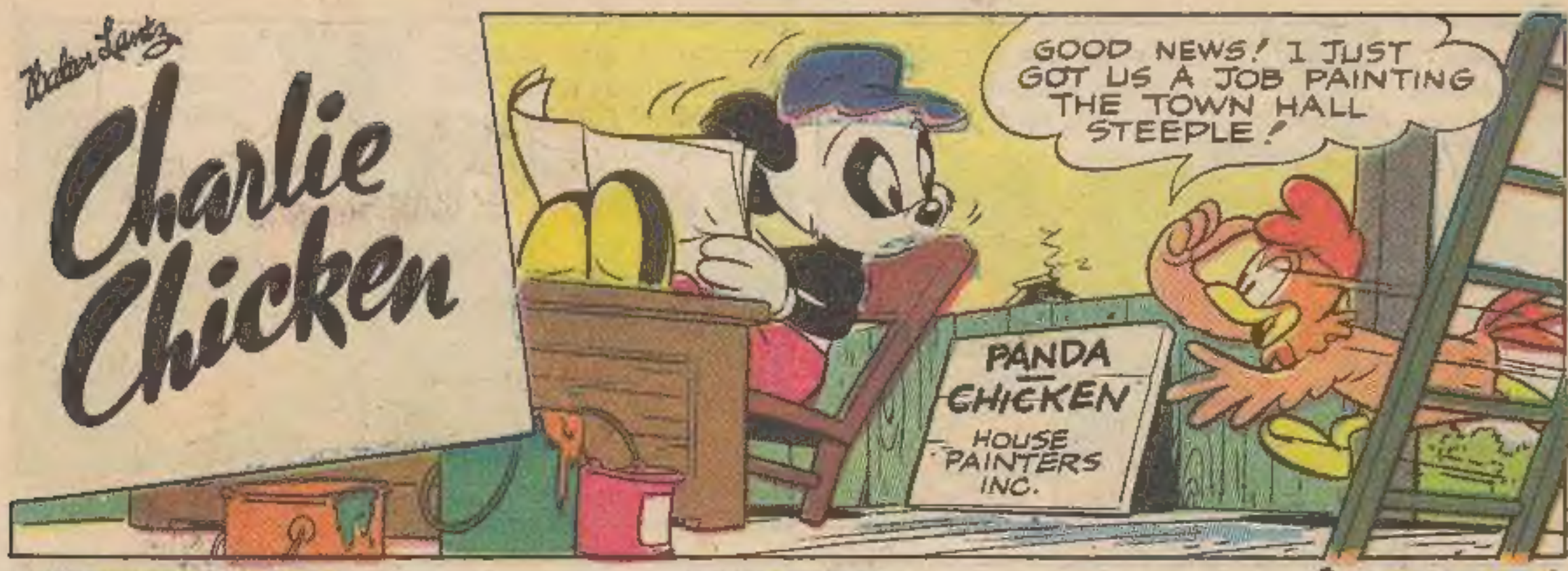

OKAY, ANDY BOY, TAKE 'ER AWAY!
HANG ON FOR A QUICK TAKE-OFF!

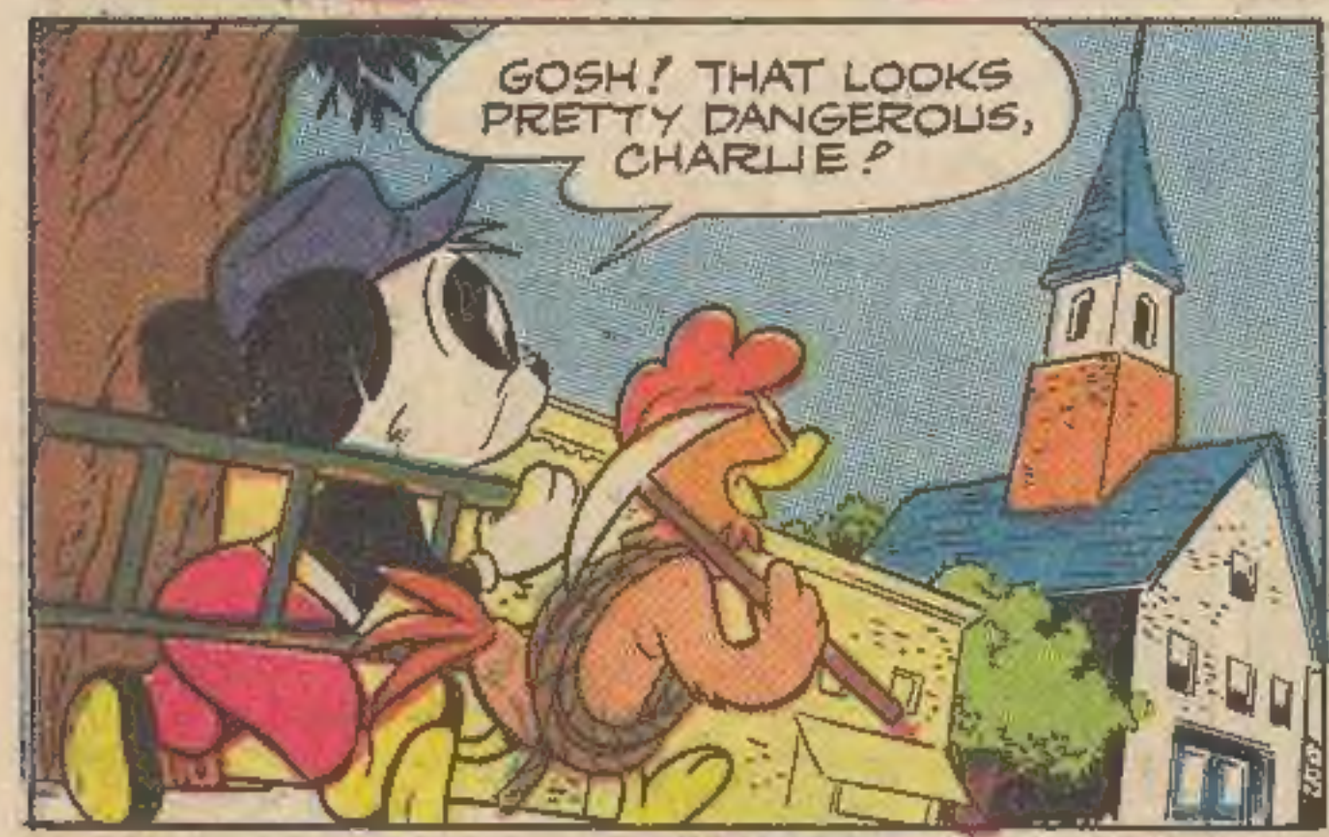

HEY! NOT SO FAST!
HEH! OMIGOSH! IMAGINE THAT!
ZIP!

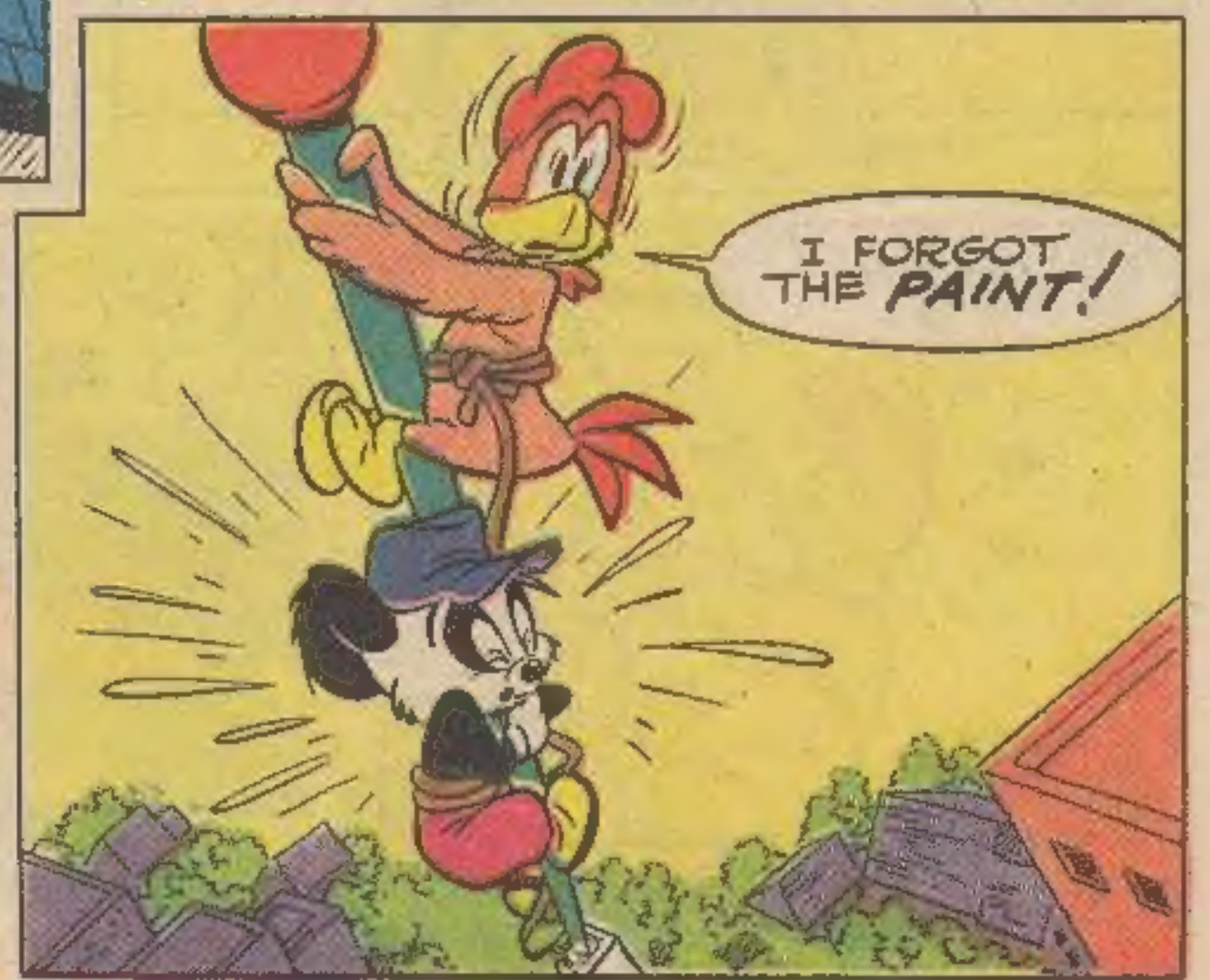

ABOUT THAT BROOMRIDING DREAM OF YOURS, ANDY—I THINK IT CAME TRUE... FOR ME!

Walter Lantz

Charlie Chicken







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